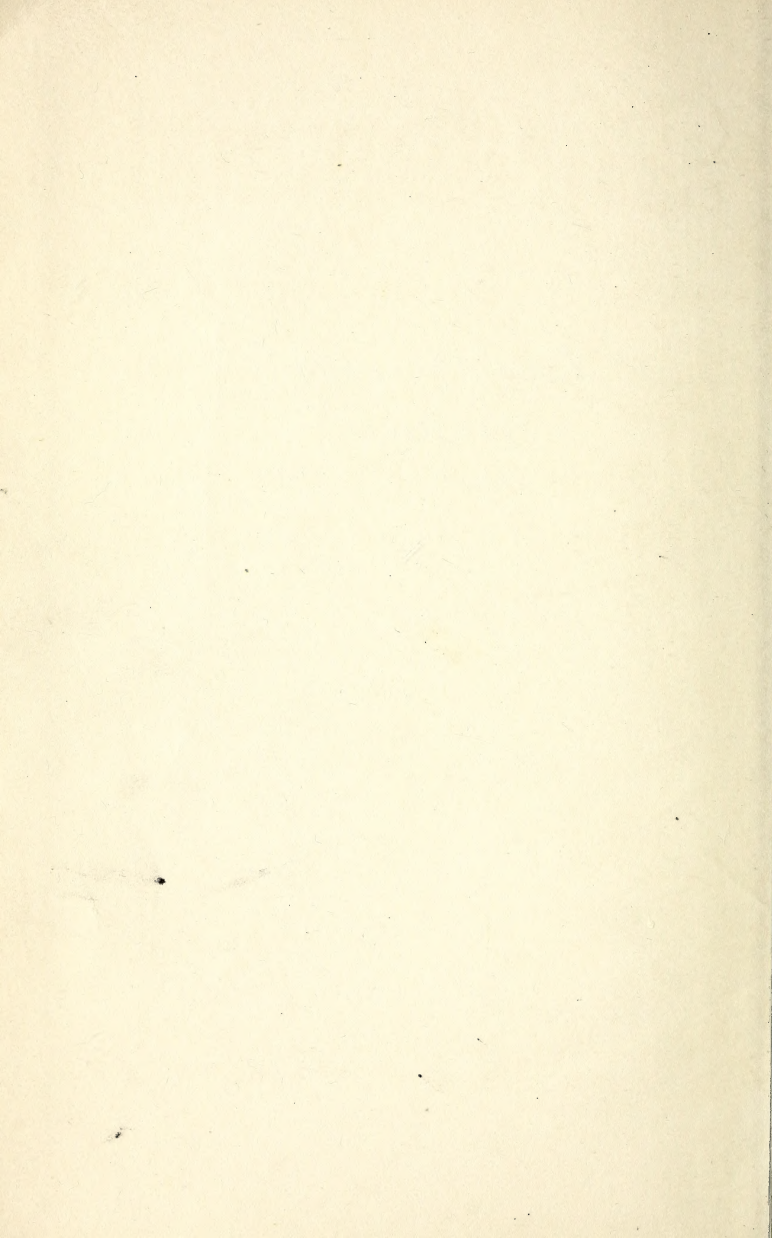


Second Presbyterian Church





# The Hymnal

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BY AUTHORITY OF

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OF THE  
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IN THE UNITED STATES OF  
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The Revised Edition of The Hymnal has been compiled by a Committee of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work, consisting of —

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## PREFACE

THE Hymnal was published in October, 1895, with a preface setting forth the principles which governed its preparation. The present edition marks no departure from these principles, and no change in the general character of the book. It has been prepared with a twofold aim.

*First:* to make a thorough revision of the materials in the light of sixteen years practical use of the book. Hymns and tunes failing to establish themselves in popular favor have been removed. Many tunes have been set in lower keys or modified in harmony, in the interests of congregational singing. In these matters the Committee has been fortunate in having the sympathetic coöperation of the Musical Editor. The text of the hymns has been minutely scrutinized from the point of view of accuracy, of rhythm, and of a sincere worship: the text of the Psalter continues to be that of the standard of the American Bible Society. The arrangement of the main body of hymns under the subjects of the Apostles' Creed has been more completely carried out, with a view to assist the memory in locating hymns; and the system of cross references has been extended. The notes upon the history of hymns and tunes have been carefully restudied and revised.

*Second:* to bring the book abreast of the latest developments of hymnody, and of the present state of Christian thought and feeling; especially to meet the demand for the recognition of God's nearness to every-day living, the coming of the kingdom in the sphere of common life, the spirit of brotherhood and of manly and resolute Christian life and service, social betterment, and evangelistic work. In the choice of new tunes preference has been given to those whose acceptability has been elsewhere tested in actual use; and some familiar tunes have been restored.

For permission to use hymns that are new to this edition, the Committee is indebted to the Rev. Dr. Henry van Dyke for No. 115;



## Preface

the Right Rev. William C. Doane for No. 83; the Rev. Dr. Frederick L. Hosmer for Nos. 113 and 349; the Rev. Dr. Frank Mason North for No. 376; the Rev. Dr. John Brownlie for Nos. 263, 329, and 462; Mr. Bradford Torrey for No. 531; and Messrs. Charles Scribner's Sons for No. 691.

Acknowledgments are likewise due for the free use of copyrighted tunes not hitherto included to the Chautauqua Press for "Evening Praise" and "Bread of Life"; Bishop Doane for "Ancient of Days"; the Rev. Dr. Charles L. Hutchins for "Beaufort" and "Chignell"; Mr. H. J. Storer for "Patmos"; Mr. William G. Fischer for "I am Coming"; James Edmund Jones, Esq., for "Walden"; C. Crozat Converse, Esq., for "What a Friend"; and Mr. W. H. Doane for "Evangel" and "Rescue the Perishing."

March 30, 1911

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**NOTE.** As far as possible, the HYMNS are here printed as their authors wrote them. All deviations from the author's text are indicated in the note beneath the hymn. The date set to the hymn is the earliest date obtainable, ordinarily that of its composition, in some cases necessarily that of first publication. Where two dates are given, they indicate that of the original form of the hymn, and that of the author's revised text used in this book. The word "publ." indicates that the date of writing is unknown, and that the date of publication is posthumous. The letter *c*, (*circa*), before a date is used where exact certainty is unobtainable.

The names of the TUNES, unless for good reason to the contrary, are those authoritatively given them by the composer or his representative. Tunes bearing identical names are distinguished by adding the composer's name in brackets, *e. g.* ALLELUIA (Lowe), ALLELUIA (Wesley). The dates set to the tunes are the dates of first publication.

Where dates, either of hymns or tunes, are altogether wanting, the date of the author's or composer's birth and death are given in brackets, *e. g.* (1816-1893), or, where living, that of birth only, *e. g.* (1838-), or the date of death, when that alone is known, *e. g.* (-1850).



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# Brief Statement of the Reformed Faith

ADOPTED, MAY 22, 1902, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

## Article I. Of God.

We believe in the ever-living God, who is a Spirit and the Father of our spirits; infinite, eternal, and unchangeable in His being and perfections; the Lord Almighty, most just in all His ways, most glorious in holiness, unsearchable in wisdom and plenteous in mercy, full of love and compassion, and abundant in goodness and truth. We worship Him, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, three persons in one Godhead, one in substance and equal in power and glory.

## Article II. Of Revelation.

We believe that God is revealed in nature, in history, and in the heart of man; that He has made gracious and clearer revelations of Himself to Men of God who spoke as they were moved by the Holy Spirit; and that Jesus Christ, the Word made flesh, is the brightness of the Father's glory and the express image of His person. We gratefully receive the Holy Scriptures, given by inspiration, to be the faithful record of God's gracious revelations and the sure witness to Christ, as the Word of God, the only infallible rule of faith and life.

## Article III. Of the Eternal Purpose.

We believe that the eternal, wise, holy, and loving purpose of God embraces all events, so that while the freedom of man is not taken away nor is God the author of sin, yet in His providence He makes all things work together in the fulfillment of His sovereign design and the manifestation of His glory; wherefore, humbly acknowledging the mystery of this truth, we trust in His protecting care and set our hearts to do His will.

## Article IV. Of the Creation.

We believe that God is the creator, upholder, and governor of all things; that He is above all His works and in them all; and that He made man in His own image, meet for fellowship with Him, free and able to choose between good and evil, and forever responsible to his Maker and Lord.

## Article V. Of the Sin of Man.

We believe that our first parents, being tempted, chose evil, and so fell away from God and came under the power of sin, the penalty of which is eternal death; and we confess that, by reason of this disobedience, we and all men are

born with a sinful nature, that we have broken God's law, and that no man can be saved but by His grace.

## Article VI. Of the Grace of God.

We believe that God, out of His great love for the world, has given His only begotten Son to be the Saviour of sinners, and in the Gospel freely offers His all-sufficient salvation to all men. And we praise Him for the unspeakable grace wherein He has provided a way of eternal life for all mankind.

## Article VII. Of Election.

We believe that God, from the beginning, in His own good pleasure, gave to His Son a people, an innumerable multitude, chosen in Christ unto holiness, service, and salvation; we believe that all who come to years of discretion can receive this salvation only through faith and repentance; and we believe that all who die in infancy, and all others given by the Father to the Son who are beyond the reach of the outward means of grace, are regenerated and saved by Christ through the Spirit, who works when and where and how He pleases.

## Article VIII. Of Our Lord Jesus Christ.

We believe in and confess the Lord Jesus Christ, the only Mediator between God and man, who, being the Eternal Son of God, for us men and for our salvation became truly man, being conceived by the Holy Ghost and born of the Virgin Mary, without sin; unto us He has revealed the Father, by His Word and Spirit making known the perfect will of God; for us He fulfilled all righteousness and satisfied eternal justice, offering Himself a perfect sacrifice upon the cross to take away the sin of the world; for us He rose from the dead and ascended into heaven, where He ever intercedes for us; in our hearts, joined to Him by faith. He abides forever as the indwelling Christ; over us, and over all for us, He rules: wherefore, unto Him we render love, obedience, and adoration as our Prophet, Priest, and King for ever.

## Article IX. Of Faith and Repentance.

We believe that God pardons our sins and accepts us as righteous solely on the ground of the perfect obedience and sacrifice of Christ received by faith alone; and that this saving faith is always accompanied by repentance, wherein we confess and forsake our sins with full purpose of, and endeavor after, a new obedience to God.

# Brief Statement of the Reformed Faith

## Article X. Of the Holy Spirit.

We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord and Giver of Life, who moves everywhere upon the hearts of men, to restrain them from evil and to incite them unto good, and whom the Father is ever willing to give unto all who ask Him. We believe that He has spoken by holy Men of God in making known His truth to men for their salvation; that, through our exalted Saviour, He was sent forth in power to convict the world of sin, to enlighten men's minds in the knowledge of Christ, and to persuade and enable them to obey the call of the Gospel; and that He abides with the Church, dwelling in every believer as the spirit of truth, of holiness, and of comfort.

## Article XI. Of the New Birth and the New Life.

We believe that the Holy Spirit only is the author and source of the new birth; we rejoice in the new life, wherein He is given unto us as the seal of sonship in Christ, and keeps loving fellowship with us, helps us in our infirmities, purges us from our faults, and ever continues His transforming work in us until we are perfected in the likeness of Christ, in the glory of the life to come.

## Article XII. Of the Resurrection and the Life to Come.

We believe that in the life to come the spirits of the just, at death made free from sin, enjoy immediate communion with God and the vision of His glory; and we confidently look for the general resurrection in the last day, when the bodies of those who sleep in Christ shall be fashioned in the likeness of the glorious body of their Lord, with whom they shall live and reign for ever.

## Article XIII. Of the Law of God.

We believe that the law of God, revealed in the Ten Commandments, and more clearly disclosed in the words of Christ, is forever established in truth and equity, so that no human work shall abide except it be built on this foundation. We believe that God requires of every man to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with his God; and that only through this harmony with the will of God shall be fulfilled that brotherhood of man wherein the kingdom of God is to be made manifest.

## Article XIV. Of the Church and the Sacraments.

We believe in the Holy Catholic Church of which Christ is the only Head. We believe that the Church Invisible consists of all the redeemed, and that the Church Visible embraces all who profess the true religion together with their children. We receive to our communion all who confess and obey Christ as their divine Lord and Saviour, and we hold fellowship with all believers in Him.

We receive the Sacraments of Baptism and the Lord's Supper, alone divinely established and committed to the Church, together with the Word, as means of grace; made effectual only by the Holy Spirit, and always to be used by Christians with prayer and praise to God.

## Article XV. Of the Last Judgment.

We believe that the Lord Jesus Christ will come again in glorious majesty to judge the world and to make a final separation between the righteous and the wicked. The wicked shall receive the eternal award of their sins, and the Lord will manifest the glory of His mercy in the salvation of His people and their entrance upon the full enjoyment of eternal life.

## Article XVI. Of Christian Service and the Final Triumph.

We believe that it is our duty, as servants and friends of Christ, to do good unto all men, to maintain the public and private worship of God, to hallow the Lord's Day, to preserve the sanctity of the family, to uphold the just authority of the State, and so to live in all honesty, purity, and charity that our lives shall testify of Christ. We joyfully receive the word of Christ, bidding His people go into all the world and make disciples of all nations, and declare unto them that God was in Christ reconciling the world unto Himself, and that He will have all men to be saved and to come to the knowledge of the truth. We confidently trust that by His power and grace, all His enemies and ours shall be finally overcome, and the kingdoms of this world shall be made the kingdom of our God and of His Christ. In this faith we abide; in this service we labor; and in this hope we pray, Even so, come, Lord Jesus.

## The Lord's Prayer

OUR FATHER WHICH ART IN HEAVEN, HALLOWED BE THY NAME; THY KINGDOM COME; THY WILL BE DONE IN EARTH AS IT IS IN HEAVEN; GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD; AND FORGIVE US OUR DEBTS, AS WE FORGIVE OUR DEBTORS; AND LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION, BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL; FOR THINE IS THE KINGDOM, AND THE POWER, AND THE GLORY, FOR EVER. AMEN.

## The Ten Commandments

GOD spake all these words, saying, I am the LORD thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

- I. Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.
- II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the LORD thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate Me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me, and keep My commandments.
- III. Thou shalt not take the Name of the LORD thy God in vain; for the LORD will not hold him guiltless that taketh His Name in vain.
- IV. Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the LORD thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the LORD made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the LORD blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.
- V. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the LORD thy God giveth thee.
- VI. Thou shalt not kill.
- VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.
- VIII. Thou shalt not steal.
- IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.
- X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

HEAR also the words of our Lord Jesus, how He saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

## The Apostles' Creed

I BELIEVE in GOD THE FATHER Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:  
And in JESUS CHRIST His only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell;\* the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the HOLY GHOST; the holy Catholic Church; the Communion of Saints; the Forgiveness of sins; the Resurrection of the body; and the Life everlasting. Amen.

\* *i. e.* Continued in the state of the dead and under the power of death until the third day.



## Opening Sentences

LET Israel hope in the Lord : for with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption.

My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning, O Lord ; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee, and will look up.

I WILL come into Thy house in the multitude of Thy mercy ; and in Thy fear will I worship toward Thy holy temple.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer.

OUR help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Where two or three are gathered together in My name, there am I in the midst of them.

IF we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us.

If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

WE have not an High Priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities ; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

I WILL arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

Enter not into judgment with Thy servant : for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified.

THE sacrifices of God are a broken spirit : a broken and a contrite heart, O God. Thou wilt not despise.

Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, and put your trust in the Lord.

RETURN unto thy rest, O my soul ; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

Abide with us : for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent.

LORD, I cry unto Thee : make haste unto me ; give ear unto my voice, when I cry unto Thee.

Let my prayer be set forth before Thee as incense ; and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice.

THE hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth : for the Father seeketh such to worship Him. God is a Spirit : and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth.

BLESSED is the man whom Thou choosest, and causest to approach unto Thee, that he may dwell in Thy courts : we shall be satisfied with the goodness of Thy house, even of Thy holy temple.

THE Lord is in His holy temple : let all the earth keep silence before Him.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness : fear before Him all the earth.

IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto Thy name, O Most High : to show forth Thy loving-kindness in the morning, and Thy faithfulness every night.

Delight thyself also in the Lord ; and He shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

THE Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him, to all that call upon Him in truth. He will fulfil the desire of them that fear Him : He also will hear their cry, and will save them.

O Thou that hearest prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come.

# Dorologies

## THE OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

Genevan Psalter, 1551: alt.

Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all

crea - tures here be - low; Praise Him a - bove, ye heaven - ly host:

Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - MEN.

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1692

## DUNDEE C. M.

The Scottish Psalter, 1615

1 Now bless - ed be the Lord our God, The God of Is - ra - el,  
2 And bless - ed be His glo - rious Name To all e - ter - ni - ty:

For He a - lone doth wondrous works In glo - ry that ex - cel.  
The whole earth let His glo - ry fill. A - men, so let it be. A MEN.

The Scottish "Psalms of David in Metre," 1650

# TIMES OF WORSHIP

## Morning

### 1 EVERY MORNING 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1872

1 Ev - ery morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn - ing dew;

Ev - ery morn - ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day:

For Thy mer - cies, Lord, are sure; Thy com - pas - sion doth en - dure. A-MEN.

(See also Dtx, No. 189)

2 Still the greatness of Thy love  
Daily doth our sins remove;  
Daily, far as east from west,  
Lifts the burden from the breast;  
Gives unbought to those who pray  
Strength to stand in evil day.

3 Let our prayers each morn prevail,  
That these gifts may never fail;  
And, as we confess the sin  
And the tempter's power within,  
Every morning, for the strife,  
Feed us with the Bread of Life.

4 As the morning light returns,  
As the sun with splendor burns,  
Teach us still to turn to Thee,  
Ever-blessèd Trinity,  
With our hands our hearts to raise,  
In unfailing prayer and praise.

Rev. Greville Phillimore, 1863: verse 1, lines 1, 2, alt.



1 Now, when the dusk - y shades of night, re - treat - ing Be - fore the  
sun's red ban - ner, swift - ly flee; Now, when the ter - rors of the dark are  
fleet - ing, O Lord, we lift our thank - ful hearts to Thee: A - MEN.

(See also CROFTON, No. 676)

- 2 To Thee, whose word, the fount of light unsealing,  
When hill and dale in thickest darkness lay,  
Awoke bright rays across the dim earth stealing,  
And bade the even and morn complete the day.
- 3 Look from the tower of heaven, and send to cheer us  
Thy light and truth, to guide us onward still;  
Still let Thy mercy, as of old, be near us,  
And lead us safely to Thy holy hill.
- 4 In vain to labor, unless Thou be with him,  
Man goeth forth through all the weary day;  
In vain his strife, in vain his toil unceasing,  
Unless Thy staff bring comfort on his way.
- 5 Thou, who hast made the north and south, watch o'er us;  
Thou, in whose Name the lonely ones rejoice,  
Still let Thy cloudy pillar glide before us,  
Still let us listen for Thy warning voice.
- 6 So, when that morn of endless light is waking,  
And shades of evil from its splendors flee,  
Safe may we rise, the earth's dark breast forsaking,  
Through all the long bright day to dwell with Thee.

# 3 SOUTHWELL C. M.

## Morning

Herbert S. Irons, 1861

1 Lord, in the morn - ing Thou shalt hear My voice as - cend - ing high;

To Thee will I di - rect my prayer, To Thee lift up mine eye: A - MEN.

2 Up to the hills, where Christ is gone  
To plead for all His saints,  
Presenting at His Father's throne  
Our songs and our complaints.

4 But to Thy house will I resort,  
To taste Thy mercies there;  
I will frequent Thy holy court,  
And worship in Thy fear.

3 Thou art-a God before whose sight  
The wicked shall not stand;  
Sinners shall ne'er be Thy delight,  
Nor dwell at Thy right hand.

5 O may Thy Spirit guide my feet  
In ways of righteousness;  
Make every path of duty straight  
And plain before my face.

Psalms v. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

# WARWICK C. M.

Samuel Stanley, 1800

1 Lord, in the morn - ing Thou shalt hear My voice as - cend - ing high;

To Thee will I di - rect my prayer, To Thee lift up mine eye: A - MEN.

# Morning

## 4 MORNING HYMN L. M.

François H. Barthélémon, 1791

1 A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run:

Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise To pay thy morn-ing sac - ri - fice. A - MEN.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 2 Thy precious time misspent redeem;<br>Each present day thy last esteem;<br>Improve thy talent with due care;<br>For the great day thyself prepare.    | 5 All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept,<br>And hast refreshed me whilst I slept:<br>Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,<br>I may of endless light partake. |
| 3 By influence of the light Divine<br>Let thy own light to others shine;<br>Reflect all heaven's propitious rays<br>In ardent love and cheerful praise. | 6 Direct, control, suggest, this day,<br>All I design, or do, or say;<br>That all my powers, with all their might,<br>In Thy sole glory may unite.                  |
| 4 Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,<br>And with the angels bear thy part,<br>Who all night long, unwearied, sing<br>High praise to the Eternal King.  | 7 Praise God from whom all blessings flow;<br>Praise Him, all creatures here below;<br>Praise Him above, ye heavenly host:<br>Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.   |

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1692 (Text of 1709)

## MELCOMBE L. M.

Samuel Webbe, 1782

1 New ev - ery morn-ing is the love Our wakening and up - ris - ing prove;

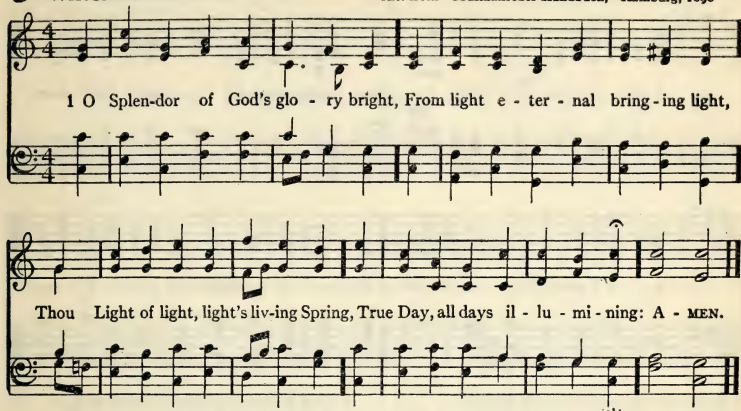
Through sleep and darkness safe-ly brought, Re-stored to life and power and thought. A-MEN.



# Morning

## 5 WINCHESTER NEW L. M.

Alt. from "Musikalisches Handbuch," Hamburg, 1690



1 O Splen-dor of God's glo - ry bright, From light e - ter - nal bring - ing light,  
Thou Light of light, light's liv-ing Spring, True Day, all days il - lu - mi - ning: A - MEN.

2 Come, very Sun of heaven's love,  
In lasting radiance from above,  
And pour the Holy Spirit's ray  
On all we think or do to-day.

4 Confirm our will to do the right,  
And keep our hearts from envy's blight;  
Let faith her eager fires renew,  
And hate the false, and love the true.

3 And now to Thee our prayers ascend,  
O Father, glorious without end;  
We plead with Sovereign Grace for power  
To conquer in temptation's hour.

5 O joyful be the passing day  
With thoughts as pure as morning's ray,  
With faith like noontide shining bright,  
Our souls unshadowed by the night.

6 Dawn's glory gilds the earth and skies,  
Let Him, our perfect Morn, arise,  
The Word in God the Father One,  
The Father imaged in the Son.

Ambrose of Milan (340-397). Transl. compiled by the Editor, 1910

## 6 (MELCOMBE) L. M.

1 New every morning is the love  
Our wakening and uprising prove;  
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,  
Restored to life and power and thought.

3 If, on our daily course, our mind  
Be set to hallow all we find,  
New treasures still, of countless price,  
God will provide for sacrifice.

2 New mercies, each returning day,  
Hover around us while we pray;  
New perils past, new sins forgiven,  
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

4 The trivial round, the common task,  
Will furnish all we ought to ask;  
Room to deny ourselves, a road  
To bring us daily nearer God.

5 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,  
Fit us for perfect rest above,  
And help us, this and every day,  
To live more nearly as we pray.

Rev. John Keble, 1822 (Text of 1827)

# 7 INNOCENTS 7.7.7.7.

## Morning

"The Parish Choir," 1850

1 As the sun doth dai - ly rise, Bright-ening all the morn - ing skies,

So to Thee with one ac - cord Lift we up our hearts, O Lord! A - MEN.

2 Day by day provide us food,  
For from Thee come all things good:  
Strength unto our souls afford  
From Thy living Bread, O Lord!

4 Quickened by the Spirit's grace  
All Thy holy will to trace,  
While we daily search Thy word,  
Wisdom true impart, O Lord!

3 Be our Guard in sin and strife;  
Be the Leader of our life;  
Lest like sheep we stray abroad,  
Stay our wayward feet, O Lord!

5 When the sun withdraws his light,  
When we seek our beds at night,  
Thou, by sleepless hosts adored,  
Hear the prayer of faith, O Lord!

6 Praise we, with the heavenly host,  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;  
Thee would we with one accord  
Praise and magnify, O Lord!

Anon. (Latin). Trans. by "O. B. C." Recast by Earl Nelson, 1864

# 8 (PALMS OF GLORY) 7.7.7.7.

1 In the morning I will raise  
To my God the voice of praise;  
With His kind protection blest,  
Sweet and deep has been my rest.

4 Show me, if I tempted be,  
How to find all strength in Thee,  
And a perfect triumph win  
Over every bosom sin.

2 In the morning I will pray  
For His blessing on the day;  
What this day shall be my lot,  
Light or darkness, know I not.

5 Keep my feet from secret snares,  
Keep my eyes, O God, from tears,  
Every step Thy grace attend,  
And my soul from death defend.

3 Should it be with clouds o'ercast,  
Clouds of sorrow gathering fast,  
Thou, who givest light Divine,  
Shine within me, Lord, O shine.

6 Then, when fall the shades of night,  
All within shall still be light;  
Thou wilt peace around diffuse,  
Gently as the evening dew.

Rev. William H. Furness, 1840

1 O God, be - fore Thy sun's bright beams All night's dark shad - ows fly;

So on the soul Thy mer - cy gleams, And doubts and ter - rors die. A - MEN.

2 So freshly falls Thy heaven-sent grace  
As morning's gladdening breath;  
Gives light to all to seek Thy face,  
And guides in life and death.

4 Swift comes the hour when none can toil,  
Short is the rugged way:  
Teach us our lamps to fill with oil,  
Whilst it is called to-day.

3 O holy light! O light of God!  
O light unseen below,  
Which fills the courts of Thine abode,  
Which there the blest shall know!

5 Then we shall see that glorious light  
Which to the saints is given,  
So sweet, so fair, so passing bright,  
The eternal morn of heaven.

6 O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
O holy One in Three,  
Grant us, with all Thy glorious host,  
To share that morn with Thee.

Rev. Greville Phillimore, 1863

## PALMS OF GLORY 7.7.7.7.

Archbishop William D. Maclagan, 1875

1 In the morn - ing I will raise To my God the voice of praise;

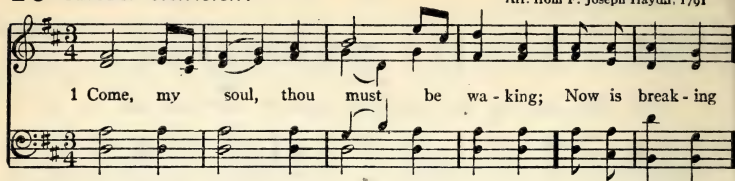
With His kind pro - tec - tion blest, Sweet and deep has been my rest. A - MEN.



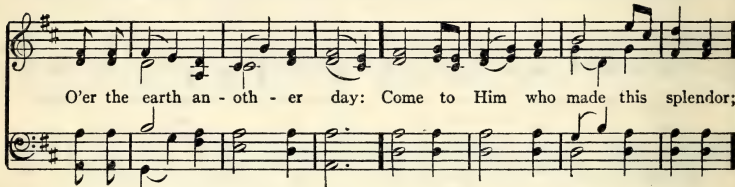
# Morning

10 HAYDN 8.4.7.8.4.7.

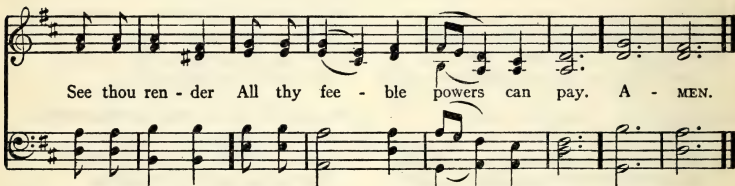
Arr. from F. Joseph Haydn, 1791



1 Come, my soul, thou must be wa - king; Now is break - ing



O'er the earth an - oth - er day: Come to Him who made this splendor;



See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble powers can pay. A - MEN.

2 Thou too hail the light returning;  
Ready burning  
Be the incense of thy powers;  
For the night is safely ended,  
God hath tended  
With His care thy helpless hours.

4 Think that He thy ways beholdeth;  
He unfoldeth  
Every fault that lurks within;  
Every stain of shame glossed over  
Can discover,  
And discern each deed of sin.

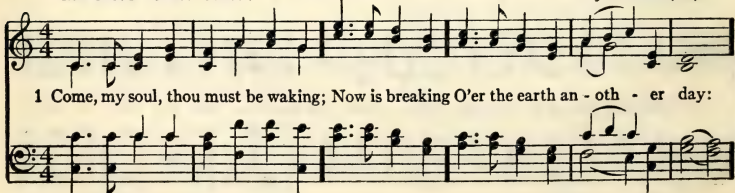
3 Pray that He may prosper ever  
Each endeavor,  
When thine aim is good and true;  
But that He may ever thwart thee,  
And convert thee,  
When thou evil wouldst pursue.

5 Only God's free gifts abuse not,  
Light refuse not,  
But His Spirit's voice obey;  
Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding  
Light enfolding  
All things in unclouded day.

F. R. L. von Canitz, publ. 1700. Trans. by Rev. Henry J. Buckoll, 1841: verse 5, alt.

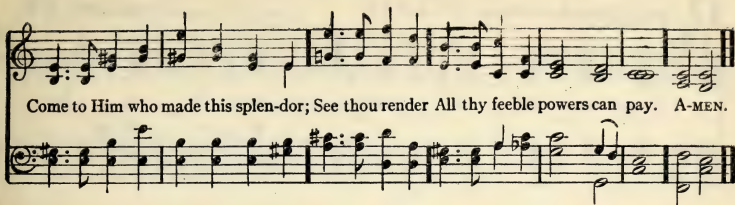
MATINS 8.4.7.8.4.7.

Sir John Stainer, 1872



1 Come, my soul, thou must be waking; Now is breaking O'er the earth an - oth - er day:

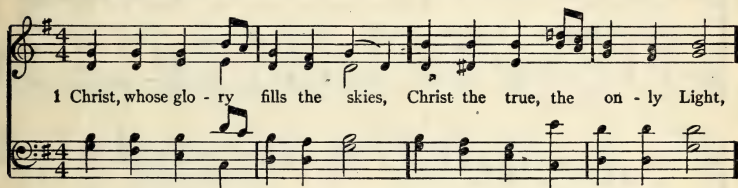
# Morning



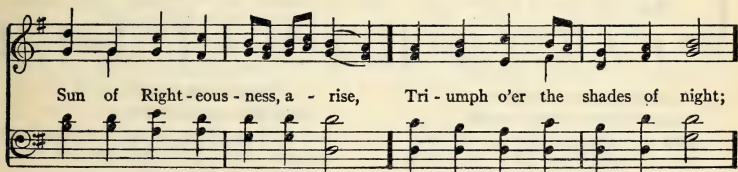
Come to Him who made this splen-dor; See thou render All thy feeble powers can pay. A-MEN.

## 11 LUX PRIMA 7.7.7.7.7.

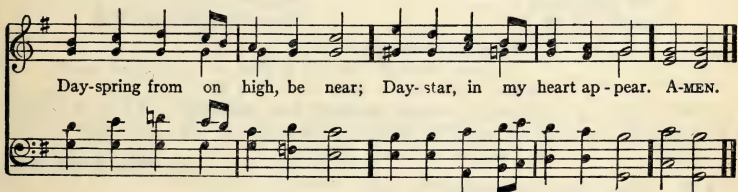
Charles F. Gounod, 1872



1 Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ the true, the on - ly Light,



Sun of Right - eous - ness, a - rise, Tri - umph o'er the shades of night;



Day-spring from on high, be near; Day-star, in my heart ap - pear. A-MEN.

(See also RATISBON, No. 167)

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn  
Unaccompanied by Thee;  
Joyless is the day's return  
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;  
Till they inward light impart,  
Glad my eyes and warm my heart.

3 Visit, then, this soul of mine;  
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;  
Fill me, Radiancy Divine;  
Scatter all my unbelief;  
More and more Thyself display,  
Shining to the perfect day.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740

*The following Hymns are also suitable for the Morning:*

82 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty.  
129 My God, how endless is Thy love.

146 When morning gilds the skies.  
348 Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go.

# Evening

## 12 SEELENBRÄUTIGAM 5.5.8.8.5.5.

Adam Drese, 1698

1 Round me falls the night; Sav - iour, be my Light:

Through the hours in darkness shrouded Let me see Thy face un - cloud - ed;

Let Thy glo - ry shine In this heart of mine. A - MEN.

2 Earthly work is done,  
Earthly sounds are none;  
Rest in sleep and silence seeking,  
Let me hear Thee softly speaking;  
In my spirit's ear  
Whisper, "I am near."

3 Darkened now each ray  
O'er the traveller's way;  
Let me know that Thou hast found me,  
Let me feel Thine arms around me,  
Sure from every ill  
Thou wilt guard me still.

4 Blessèd, heavenly Light,  
Shining through earth's night;  
Voice, that oft of love hast told me;  
Arms, so strong to clasp and hold me;  
Thou Thy watch wilt keep,  
Saviour, o'er my sleep.

Rev. William Romanis, 1878

## 13 (THE RADIANT MORN) 8.8.8.4.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1 The radiant morn hath passed away,<br>And spent too soon her golden store;<br>The shadows of departing day<br>Creep on once more.         | 3 O by Thy soul-inspiring grace<br>Uplift our hearts to realms on high;<br>Help us to look to that bright place<br>Beyond the sky,    |
| 2 Our life is but a fading dawn;<br>Its glorious noon how quickly past:<br>Lead us, O Christ, when all is gone,<br>Safe home at last.       | 4 Where light and life and joy and peace<br>In undivided empire reign,<br>And thronging angels never cease<br>Their deathless strain; |
| 5 Where saints are clothed in spotless white,<br>And evening shadows never fall,<br>Where Thou, Eternal Light of Light,<br>Art Lord of all. |   |

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1864



# Evening

14 ST. COLUMBA 6.4.6.6.

Herbert S. Irons, 1861

1 The sun is sink - ing fast, The day - light dies;

Let love a - wake, and pay Her eve - ning sac - ri - fice. A - MEN.

2 As Christ, upon the cross  
In death reclined,  
Into His Father's hands  
His parting soul resigned;

3 So now herself my soul  
Would wholly give  
Into His sacred charge,  
In whom all spirits live;

4 So now beneath His eye  
Would calmly rest,  
Without a wish or thought  
Abiding in the breast,

5 Save that His will be done,  
Whate'er betide;  
Dead to herself, and dead  
In Him to all beside.

6 Thus would I live; yet now  
Not I, but He  
In all His power and love  
Henceforth alive in me,

7 One sacred Trinity,  
One Lord Divine;  
Myself for ever His,  
And He for ever mine!

Anon., 1805 (Latin). Trans. by Rev. Edward Caswall, 1858.

THE RADIANT MORN 8.8.8.4.

Charles F. Gounod, 1872

1 The ra - dant morn hath passed a - way, And spent too soon her gold - en store;

The shad - ows of de - part - ing day Creep on once more. A - MEN.

(See also SUNSET, No. 504, and ALMSGIVING, No. 313)

# Evening

15 HOREB 11.11.11.5.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1872

1 Now God be with us, for the night is clo - sing: The light and

dark - ness are of His dis - pos - ing; And 'neath His shad - ow

here to rest we yield us, For He will shield us. A - MEN.

- 2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us;  
Till morning cometh, watch, O Master, o'er us;  
In soul and body Thou from harm defend us,  
Thine angels send us.
- 3 Let holy thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us;  
Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morning wakes us;  
All day serve Thee, in all that we are doing  
Thy praise pursuing.
- 4 As Thy beloved, soothe the sick and weeping,  
And bid the prisoner lose his griefs in sleeping;  
Widows and orphans, we to Thee commend them,  
Do Thou befriend them.
- 5 We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us,  
Save Thee, O Father, who Thine own hast made us;  
But Thy dear presence will not leave them lonely,  
Who seek Thee only.
- 6 Father, Thy Name be praised, Thy kingdom given,  
Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven;  
Keep us in life, forgive our sins, deliver  
Us now and ever.

# Evening

16 THROUGH THE DAY 8.7.8.7.7.7.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1872

1 Through the day Thy love has spared us, Now we lay us down to rest;

Through the si-lent watch-es guard us; Let no foe our peace mo - lest:

*Slower*

Je - sus, Thou our Guard-ian be; Sweet it is to trust in Thee. A - MEN.

2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers, 3 Triune God, let all adore Thee,  
 Dwelling in the midst of foes, Saints on earth, and saints in heaven;  
 Us and ours preserve from dangers; Every creature bow before Thee,  
 In Thine arms may we repose; Who hast all their being given;  
 And, when life's brief day is past, Who dost seek and save the lost;  
 Rest with Thee in heaven at last. Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1806. Doxology added

ALBERT 8 7.8.7.7.7.

Alt. from Heinrich Albert, 1643

1 { Though the day Thy love has spared us, Now we lay us down to rest; }  
 { Through the si - lent watch-es guard us; Let no foe our peace mo - lest; }

Je - sus, Thou our Guardian be; Sweet it is to trust in Thee. A - MEN.



# Evening

17 HURSLEY L. M.

Alt. from "Katholisches Gesangbuch," Vienna, c. 1774

1 Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;

O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy serv - ant's eyes. A - MEN.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest  
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine  
Have spurned to-day the voice Divine,  
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;  
Let him no more lie down in sin.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live;  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor  
With blessings from Thy boundless store;  
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,  
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,  
Ere through the world our way we take,  
Till in the ocean of Thy love  
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

Rev. John Keble, 1820 (Text of 1827)

Sir Herbert S. Oakeley, 1874

ABENDS L. M.

1 O Light of life, O Sav - iour dear, Before we sleep bow down Thine ear:

Through dark and day, o'er land and sea, We have no other hope but Thee. A - MEN.

# Evening

## 18 TALLIS'S EVENING HYMN L. M.

Alt. from Thomas Tallis, 1560

1 All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light;

Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Beneath Thy own al - mighty wings. A - MEN.

(See also QUEBEC, No. 285)

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,<br>The ill that I this day have done;<br>That with the world, myself, and Thee,<br>I, ere I sleep, at peace may be. | 4 O may my soul on Thee repose,<br>And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close;<br>Sleep that may me more vigorous make<br>To serve my God when I awake.     |
| 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread<br>The grave as little as my bed;<br>Teach me to die, that so I may<br>Rise glorious at the awful day.               | 5 When in the night I sleepless lie,<br>My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;<br>Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,<br>No powers of darkness me molest. |
| 6 O when shall I in endless day<br>For ever chase dark sleep away,<br>And hymns with the supernal choir<br>Incessant sing, and never tire!                |  |

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1688, 1695

## 19 (ABENDS) L. M.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 1 O Light of life, O Saviour dear,<br>Before we sleep bow down Thine ear:<br>Through dark and day, o'er land and sea,<br>We have no other hope but Thee.                  | 3 What sudden sunbeams cheer our sight!<br>What dawning risen upon the night!<br>Thou giv'st Thyself to us, and we<br>Find guide and path and all in Thee. |
| 2 Oft from Thy royal road we part,<br>Lost in the mazes of the heart:<br>Our lamps put out, our course forgot,<br>We seek for God, and find Him not.                      | 4 Through day and darkness, Saviour dear,<br>Abide with us, more nearly near;<br>Till on Thy face we lift our eyes,<br>The Sun of God's own Paradise.      |
| 5 Praise God, our Maker and our Friend;<br>Praise Him through time, till time shall end;<br>Till psalm and song His Name adore<br>Through heaven's great day of evermore. |  |

Francis T. Palgrave, 1865

# Evening

20 NACHTLIED 10.10.10.10.10.10.

Henry Smart, 1872

1 The day is gent - ly sink - ing to a close, Faint - er and

yet more faint the sun - light glows: O Bright - ness of Thy

Fa - ther's glo - ry, Thou E - ter - nal Light of Light, be

with us now: Where Thou art pres - ent, darkness can - not be;

Mid - night is glo - rious noon, O Lord, with Thee. A - MEN.

2 Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end;  
Onward to darkness and to death we tend:  
O Conqueror of the grave, be Thou our Guide,  
Be Thou our Light in death's dark eventide;  
Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom,  
No sting in death, no terror in the tomb.



# Evening

3 Thou, who in darkness walking didst appear  
Upon the waves, and Thy disciples cheer,  
Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail,  
And earthly hopes and human succors fail;  
When all is dark, may we behold Thee nigh,  
And hear Thy voice, "Fear not, for it is I."

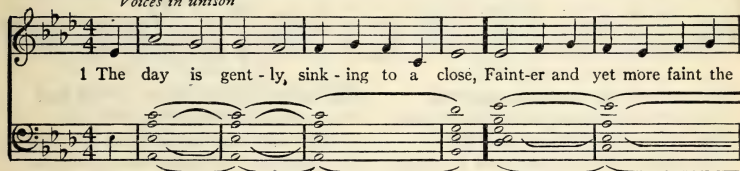
4 The weary world is mouldering to decay,  
Its glories wane, its pageants fade away:  
In that last sunset, when the stars shall fall,  
May we arise, awakened by Thy call,  
With Thee, O Lord, for ever to abide  
In that blest day which has no eventide.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1863

**SUNDOWN** 10.10.10.10.10.10.

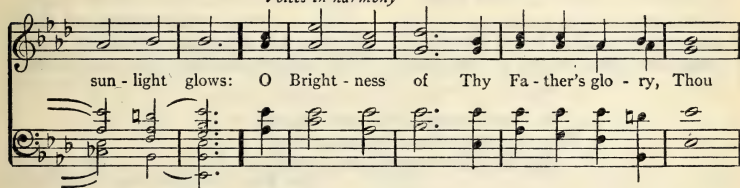
John H. Gower, 1890

*Voices in unison*



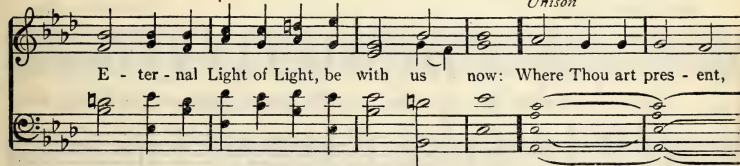
1 The day is gent - ly, sink - ing to a close, Faint - er and yet more faint the

*Voices in harmony*



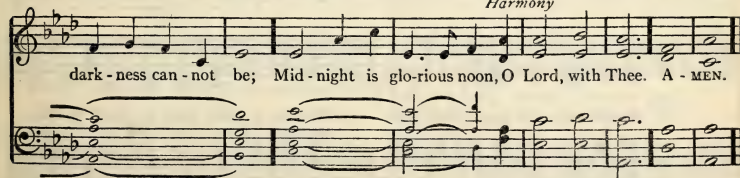
sun - light glows: O Bright - ness of Thy Fa - ther's glo - ry, Thou

*Unison*



E - ter - nal Light of Light, be with us now: Where Thou art pres - ent,

*Harmony*



dark - ness can - not be; Mid - night is glo - rious noon, O Lord, with Thee. A - MEN.

# Evening

## 21 ANGELUS L. M.

Arr. from Georg Joseph, 1657, in "Cantica Spirituaria," 1847

1 At e-ven, when the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay;

O in what di-vers pains they met! O with what joy they went a-way! A-MEN.

2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,  
Oppressed with various ills, draw near:  
What if Thy form we cannot see;  
We know and feel that Thou art here.

4 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,  
For none are wholly free from sin;  
And they who fain would serve Thee best  
Are conscious' most of wrong within.

3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel:  
For some are sick, and some are sad,  
And some have never loved Thee well,  
And some have lost the love they had;

5 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man,  
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;  
Thy kind but searching glance can scan  
The very wounds that shame would hide.

6 Thy touch has still its ancient power;  
No word from Thee can fruitless fall:  
Hear in this solemn evening hour,  
And in Thy mercy heal us all.

Rev. Henry Twells, 1868: verse 1, line 1, alt.

## HOLLEY L. M.

George Hews, 1835

1 At e-ven, when the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a-round Thee lay;

O in what di-vers pains they met! O with what joy they went a-way! A-MEN.

# Evening

## 22 FERGUSON S. M.

George Kingsley, 1843

1 The day, O Lord, is spent; A - bid with us, and rest;

Our hearts' de - sires are ful - ly bent On ma - king Thee our Guest. A - MEN.

2 We have not reached that land,  
That happy land, as yet,  
Where holy angels round Thee stand,  
Whose sun can never set.

3 Our sun is sinking now;  
Our day is almost o'er;

O Sun of Righteousness, do Thou  
Shine on us evermore.

4 From men below the skies,  
And all the heavenly host,  
To God the Father praise arise,  
The Son, and Holy Ghost.

Rev. John M. Neale, 1843 (Text of 1844)

## 23 ALSACE L. M.

Arr. from Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827)

1 A - gain, as eve - ning's shad - ow falls, We gath - er in these hal - lowed walls;

And ves - per hymn and ves - per prayer Rise ming - ling on the ho - ly air. A - MEN.

2 May struggling hearts that seek release  
Here find the rest of God's own peace;  
And, strengthened here by hymn and  
prayer,  
Lay down the burden and the care.

3 O God, our Light, to Thee we bow;  
Within all shadows standest Thou;

Give deeper calm than night can bring;  
Give sweeter songs than lips can sing.

4 Life's tumult we must meet again;  
We cannot at the shrine remain;  
But in the spirit's secret cell  
May hymn and prayer for ever dwell.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1859



# Evening

24 EVENTIDE (MONK) 10.10.10.10.

William H. Monk, 1861

1 A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness

deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers

fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me. A - MEN.

- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.
- 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.
- 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1847

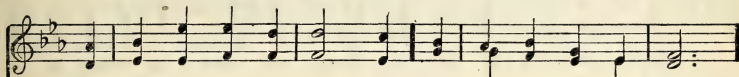
# Evening

25 AURELIA 7.6.7.6.D.

Samuel S. Wesley, 1864



1 This night, O Lord, we bless Thee For Thy pro - tect - ing care,



And, ere we rest, ad - dress Thee In low - ly, fer - vent prayer:



From e - vil and temp - ta - tion De - fend us through the night,



And round our hab - i - ta - tion Be 'Thou a wall of light. A - MEN.



2 On Thee our whole reliance  
From day to day we cast,  
To Thee, with firm affiance,  
Would cleave from first to last;  
To Thee, through Jesus' merit,  
For needful grace we come,  
And trust that Thy good Spirit  
Will guide us safely home.

3 What may be on the morrow  
Our foresight cannot see;  
But be it joy or sorrow,  
We know it comes from Thee.  
And nothing can take from us,  
Where'er our steps may move,  
The staff of Thy sure promise,  
The shield of Thy true love.

Rev. James D. Burns, 1856

# 26 ST. CLEMENT 9.8.9.8.

## Evening

Rev. Clement C. Scholefield, 1874

1 The day Thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed, The dark - ness  
falls at Thy be - hest; To Thee our morn - ing hymns as -  
cend - ed, Thy praise shall hal - low now our rest. A - MEN.

(See EUCHARISTIC HYMN, No. 331)

2 We thank Thee that Thy Church un-  
sleeping,  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is  
keeping,  
And rests not now by day or night.

3 As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

4 The sun, that bids us rest, is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

5 So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass  
away;  
But stand, and rule, and grow for ever,  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1870

# 27 (EVENING PRAYER) 8.7.8.7.

1 Saviour, breathe an evening blessing,  
Ere repose our spirits seal;  
Sin and want we come confessing;  
Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.

2 Though destruction walk around us,  
Though the arrow past us fly,  
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;  
We are safe if Thou art nigh.

3 Though the night be dark and dreary,  
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;  
Thou art He who never weary,  
Watchest where Thy people be.

4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,  
And our couch become our tomb,  
May the morn in heaven awake us,  
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

James Edmeston, 1820



# Evening

28 ST. SAVIOUR C. M.

Frederick G. Baker, 1876

1 All praise to Him who dwells in bliss, Who made both day and night;

Whose throne is dark-ness, in th'a-byss Of un-cre-a-ted light. A - MEN.

(See also BROWN, No. 593)

2 Each thought and deed His piercing  
eyes  
With strictest search survey;  
The deepest shades no more disguise  
Than the full blaze of day.

4 Thy angels shall around their beds  
Their constant stations keep:  
Thy faith and truth shall shield their  
heads,  
For Thou dost never sleep.

3 Whom Thou dost guard, O King of  
kings,  
No evil shall molest:  
Under the shadow of Thy wings  
Shall they securely rest.

5 May we, with calm and sweet repose  
And heavenly thoughts refreshed,  
Our eyelids with the morn's uncloset,  
And bless the Ever-bless'd.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1741

## EVENING PRAYER 8.7.8.7.

George C. Stebbins, 1873

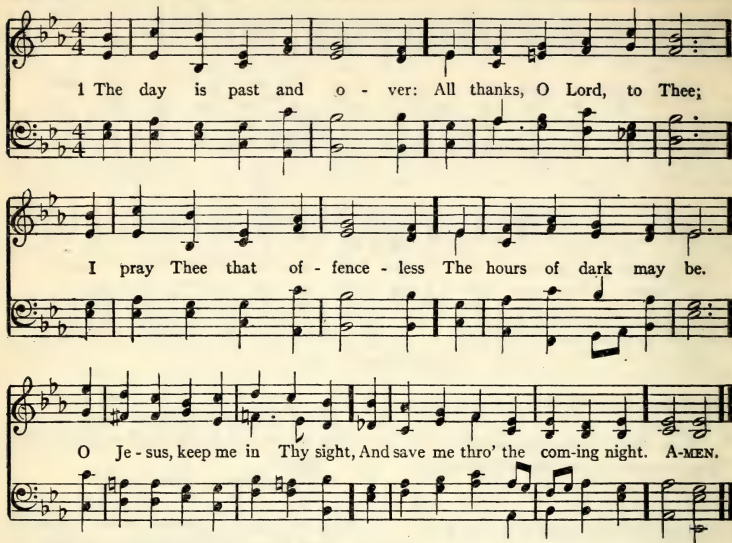
1 Sav-iour, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing, Ere re-pose our spir-its seal;

Sin and want we come con-fess-ing: Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal. A - MEN.

# Evening

29 ST. ANATOLIUS (BROWN) 7.6.7.6.8.8.

Arthur H. Brown, 1862



1 The day is past and o - ver: All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;

I pray Thee that of - fence - less The hours of dark may be.

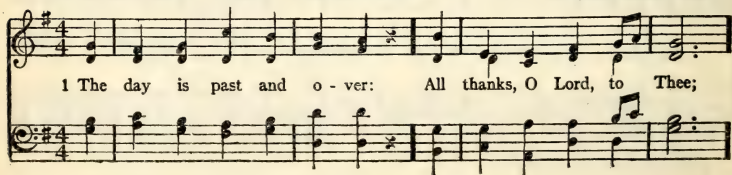
O Je - sus, keep me in Thy sight, And save me thro' the com - ing night. A-MEN.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>2 The joys of day are over:<br/>I lift my heart to Thee,<br/>And call on Thee that sinless<br/>The hours of gloom may be.<br/>O Jesus, make their darkness light,<br/>And save me through the coming<br/>night.</p> | <p>4 Lighten mine eyes, O Saviour,<br/>Or sleep in death shall I,<br/>And he, my wakeful tempter,<br/>Triumphantly shall cry,<br/>"He could not make their darkness light,<br/>Nor guard them through the hours of<br/>night."</p> |
| <p>3 The toils of day are over:<br/>I raise the hymn to Thee,<br/>And ask that free from peril<br/>The hours of fear may be.<br/>O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,<br/>And guard me through the coming<br/>night.</p>     | <p>5 Be Thou my soul's Preserver,<br/>O God, for Thou dost know<br/>How many are the perils<br/>Through which I have to go.<br/>Lover of men, O hear my call,<br/>And guard and save me from them all.</p>                         |

Centos from early Greek Service Bk. Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1853, 1862

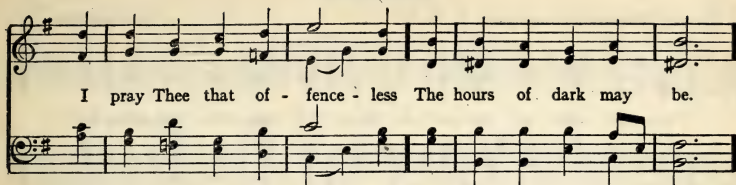
ST. ANATOLIUS (DYKES) 7.6.7.6.8.8.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862

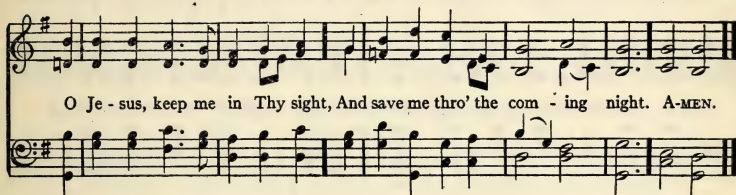


1 The day is past and o - ver: All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;

## Evening



I pray Thee that of - fence - less The hours of dark may be.



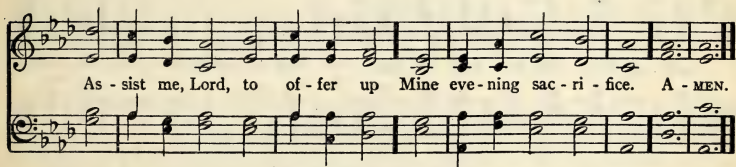
O Je - sus, keep me in Thy sight, And save me thro' the com - ing night. A-MEN.

### 30 EVAN C. M.

Arr. from Rev. William H. Havergal, 1846



1 Now from the al - tar of my heart Let in - cense - flames a - rise:



As - sist me, Lord, to of - fer up Mine eve - ning sac - ri - fice. A - MEN.

(See also BELMONT, No. 558)

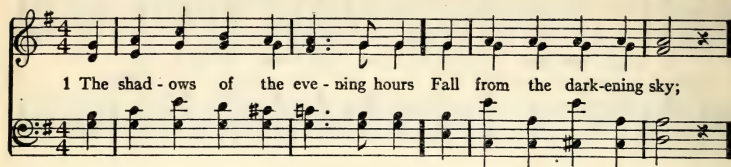
- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Awake, my love! awake, my joy!<br/>         Awake, my heart and tongue!<br/>         Sleep not: when mercies loudly call,<br/>         Break forth into a song.</p>      | <p>4 Minutes and mercies multiplied<br/>         Have made up all this day:<br/>         Minutes came quick, but mercies were<br/>         More fleet and free than they.</p> |
| <p>3 This day God was my Sun and Shield,<br/>         My Keeper and my Guide;<br/>         His care was on my frailty shown,<br/>         His mercies multiplied.</p>         | <p>5 New time, new favor, and new joys<br/>         Do a new song require:<br/>         Till I shall praise Thee as I would,<br/>         Accept my heart's desire.</p>       |
| <p>6 Lord of my time, whose hand hath set<br/>         New time upon my score,<br/>         Then shall I praise for all my time,<br/>         When time shall be no more.</p> |   |



# Evening

31 ST. LEONARD (HILES) C. M. D.

Henry Hiles, 1867



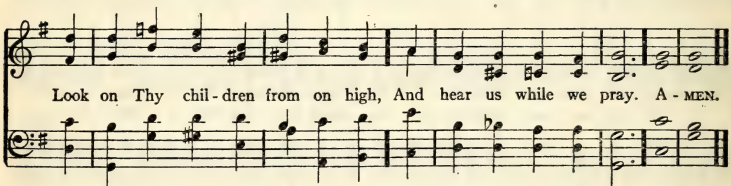
1 The shad - ows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark - ening sky;



Up - on the fra - grance of the flowers The dew - s of eve - ning lie:



Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heaven, We kneel at close of day;



Look on Thy chil - dren from on high, And hear us while we pray. A - MEN.

2 The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord,  
O do not Thou despise,  
But let the incense of our prayers  
Before Thy mercy rise.  
The brightness of the coming night  
Upon the darkness rolls;  
With hopes of future glory chase  
The shadows from our souls.

3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade;  
So fade within our heart  
The hopes in earthly love and joy  
That one by one depart.

Slowly the bright stars, one by one,  
Within the heavens shine;  
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven,  
And trust in things Divine.

4 Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God,  
Upon our souls descend;  
From midnight fears and perils, Thou  
Our trembling hearts defend:  
Give us a respite from our toil,  
Calm and subdue our wōes;  
Through the long day we labor, Lord,  
O give us now repose.

Adelaide A. Procter, 1862; verse 4, line 7, alt.

# Evening

## 32 SEYMOUR 7.7.7.7.

Arr. from Carl M. von Weber, 1826

1 Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com-mune with Thee. A - MEN.

2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye  
Naught escapes, without, within,  
Pardon each infirmity,  
Open fault, and secret sin.

Then, from sin and sorrow free,  
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

3 Soon for me the light of day  
Shall for ever pass away;

4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known  
All of man's infirmity;  
Then, from Thine eternal throne,  
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

Bishop George W. Doane, 1824

## 33 HOLY TRINITY C. M.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1861

1 And now the sun's de - cli - ning rays To - wards the eve de - scend;

E'en so our years are sink - ing down To their ap - point - ed end. A - MEN.

2 Lord, on the cross Thine arms were  
stretched  
To draw us to the sky;  
O grant us then that cross to love,  
And in those arms to die.

3 To God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Holy Ghost,  
All glory be from saints on earth,  
And from the angel host.

# Evening

34 SCHUMANN S. M.

Mason and Webb's "Cantica Laudis," Boston, 1850

1 Our day of praise is done; The eve - ning shad - ows fall;

But pass not from us with the sun, True Light that lighten-est all. A - MEN.

2 Around the throne on high,  
Where night can never be,  
The white-robed harpers of the sky  
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

4 Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will  
If Thou attune the heart,  
We in Thine angels' music still  
May bear our lower part.

3 Too faint our anthems here;  
Too soon of praise we tire:  
But O the strains, how full and clear,  
Of that eternal choir!

5 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,  
Each wayward thought reclaim,  
And make our life a daily psalm  
Of glory to Thy Name.

6 A little while, and then  
Shall come the glorious end;  
And songs of angels and of men  
In perfect praise shall blend.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1869, 1871

GARDEN CITY S. M.

Horatio W. Parker, 1890

1 Our day of praise is done; The eve - ning shad - ows fall;

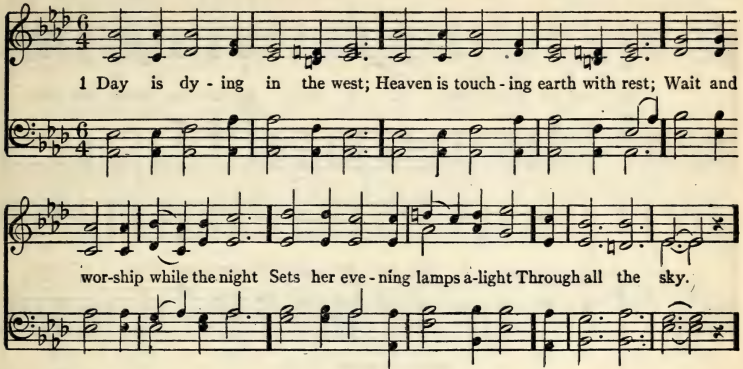
But pass not from us with the sun, True Light that lightenest all. A - MEN.



# Evening

35 EVENING PRAISE 7.7.7.7.4. with Refrain

William F. Sherwin, 1877



1 Day is dy - ing in the west; Heaven is touch - ing earth with rest; Wait and wor-ship while the night Sets her eve - ning lamps a-light Through all the sky.

## REFRAIN



Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of hosts! Heaven and earth are full of Thee! Heaven and earth are praising Thee, O Lord Most High. A - MEN.

Copyright, JOHN H. VINCENT

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Lord of life, beneath the dome<br/>Of the universe, Thy home,<br/>Gather us who seek Thy face<br/>To the fold of Thy embrace,<br/>For Thou art nigh. — Holy, etc.</p> <p>3 While the deepening shadows fall,<br/>Heart of Love, enfolding all,<br/>Through the glory and the grace</p> | <p>Of the stars that veil Thy face,<br/>Our hearts ascend. — Holy, etc.</p> <p>4 When for ever from our sight<br/>Pass the stars, the day, the night,<br/>Lord of angels, on our eyes<br/>Let eternal morning rise,<br/>And shadows end. — Holy, etc.</p> |
|---|---|

Mary Ann Lathbury, 1877

The following Hymns are also suitable for the Evening:

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>72 Sweet Saviour, bless us, ere we go.<br/>76 Tarry with me, O my Saviour.<br/>145 Saviour, when night involves the skies.</p> | <p>613 The roseate hues of early dawn.<br/>614 Upon the hills the wind is bleak and cold.<br/>689 Now the day is over.<br/>728 Evensong is hushed in silence.</p> |
|---|---|

# The Lord's Day

36 BEATITUDO C. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875

1 My Lord, my Love, was cru - ci - fied, He all the pains did bear;

But in the sweet-ness of His rest He makes His serv-ants share. A - MEN.

(See also EVENTIDE, No. 78)

- 2 How sweetly rest Thy saints above  
Which in Thy bosom lie;  
The Church below doth rest in hope  
Of that felicity.
- 4 Welcome and dear unto my soul  
Are these sweet feasts of love;  
But what a Sabbath shall I keep  
When I shall rest above!
- 3 Thou, Lord, who daily feed'st Thy sheep,  
Mak'st them a weekly feast;  
Thy flocks meet in their several folds  
Upon this day of rest.
- 5 I bless Thy wise and wondrous love,  
Which binds us to be free;  
Which makes us leave our earthly snares,  
That we may come to Thee.
- 6 I come, I wait, I hear, I pray,  
Thy footsteps, Lord, I trace;  
I sing to think this is the way  
Unto my Saviour's face.

Rev. John Mason, 1683

MEINHOLD 7.8.7.8.7.7.

"Lüneburgisches Gesangbuch," 1686

1 { Light of Light, en - light - en me, Now a - new the day is dawn - ing; }  
{ Sun of grace, the shad - ows flee; Bright - en Thou my Sab - bath morn - ing; }

With Thy joy - ous sun - shine blest, Hap - py is my day of rest. A - MEN.

# The Lord's Day

37 HINCHMAN 7.8.7.8.7.7.

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1869

1 Light of light, en - light - en me, Now a - new the day is dawn - ing;

Sun of grace, the shad-ows flee; Bright-en Thou my Sab-bath morn - ing;

With Thy joy - ous sun-shine blest, Hap - py is my day of rest. A - MEN.

2 Fount of all our joy and peace,  
To Thy living waters lead me;  
Thou from earth my soul release,  
And with grace and mercy feed me;  
Bless Thy word, that it may prove  
Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.

3 Kindle Thou the sacrifice  
That upon my lips is lying;  
Clear the shadows from mine eyes,  
That, from every error flying,  
No strange fire may in me glow  
That Thine altar doth not know.

4 Let me with my heart to-day,  
Holy, Holy, Holy, singing,  
Rapt awhile from earth away,  
All my soul to Thee upspringing,  
Have a foretaste inly given  
How they worship Thee in heaven.

5 Hence all care, all vanity,  
For the day to God is holy;  
Come, Thou glorious Majesty,  
Deign to fill this temple lowly;  
Naught to-day my soul shall move,  
Simply resting in Thy love.



# The Lord's Day

38 HAREWOOD 6.6.6.6.8.8

Samuel S. Wesley, 1839

1 Wel - come, de - light - ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest;

I hail thy kind re - turn; Lord, make these mo - ments blest: From the low

train of mor - tal toys, I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys. A - MEN.

2 Now may the King descend,  
And fill His throne of grace:  
Thy sceptre, Lord, extend,  
While saints address Thy face;  
Let sinners feel Thy quickening word,  
And learn to know and fear the Lord.

3 Descend, celestial Dove,  
With all Thy quickening powers;  
Disclose a Saviour's love,  
And bless these sacred hours;  
Then shall my soul new life obtain,  
Nor Sabbaths e'er be spent in vain.  
"Hayward," in Dobell's "Selection," 1806

LISCHER 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Arr. from F. J. C. Schneider, by Lowell Mason, 1841

1 { Wel - come, de - light - ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest; }  
I hail thy kind re - turn; Lord, make these mo - ments blest: }

## The Lord's Day

From the low train of mor-tal toys, I soar to reach im-mor-tal joys,

I soar . . . to reach im-mor-tal joys. A-MEN.  
I soar to reach im-mor-tal joys.

### 39 VOLLER WUNDER 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Johann G. Ebeling (1620-1676)

1 { Hail, thou bright and sa-cred morn, Risen with glad-ness in thy beams! }  
Light, which not of earth is born, From thy dawn in glo-ry streams: }

Airs of heaven are breathed a-round, And each place is ho-ly ground. A-MEN.

(See also EVERY MORNING, No. 1, and DIX, No. 189)

2 Great Creator, who this day  
From Thy perfect work didst rest,  
By the souls that own Thy sway  
Hallowed be its hours and blest;  
Cares of earth aside be thrown,  
This day given to heaven alone.

3 Saviour, who this day didst break  
The dark prison of the tomb,  
Bid my slumbering soul awake;  
Shine through all its sin and gloom:  
Let me, from my bonds set free,  
Rise from sin, and live to Thee.

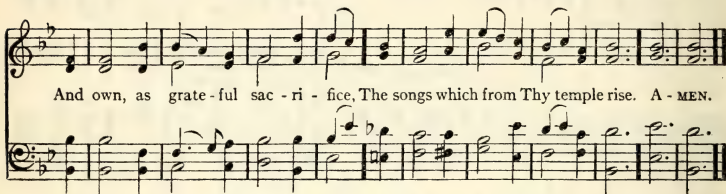
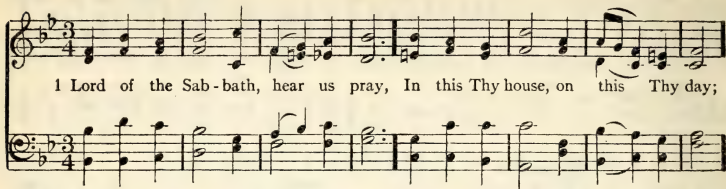
4 Blessèd Spirit, Comforter,  
Sent this day from Christ on high;  
Lord, on me Thy gifts confer,  
Cleanse, illumine, sanctify;  
All Thine influence shed abroad;  
Lead me to the truth of God.

Mrs. Julia Anne Elliott, 1833

# The Lord's Day

40 GERMANY L. M.

Wm. Gardiner's "Sacred Melodies," 1815



- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>2 Now met to pray and bless Thy Name,<br/>Whose mercies flow each day the same,<br/>Whose kind compassions never cease,<br/>We seek instruction, pardon, peace.</p> <p>3 Thy day of rest, O Lord, we love,<br/>But look for truer rest above;<br/>To that our laboring souls aspire<br/>With ardent hope and strong desire.</p> | <p>4 In Thy blest kingdom we shall be<br/>From every mortal trouble free;<br/>No sighs shall mingle with the songs<br/>Resounding from immortal tongues;</p> <p>5 No rude alarms of raging foes;<br/>No cares to break the long repose;<br/>No midnight shade, no waning moon,<br/>But sacred, high, eternal noon.</p> |
|--|--|

- 6 O long-expected day, begin,  
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin!  
Break, morn of God, upon our eyes;  
And let the world's true Sun arise!

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1737: alt. by Rev. Thos. Cotterill, 1819, and others.

## 41 (GRACE CHURCH) L. M.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Sweet is the work, my God, my King,<br/>To praise Thy Name, give thanks and<br/>sing;<br/>To show Thy love by morning light,<br/>And talk of all Thy truth at night.</p> <p>2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest;<br/>No mortal cares shall seize my breast;<br/>O may my heart in tune be found,<br/>Like David's harp of solemn sound.</p> <p>3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,<br/>And bless His works. and bless His<br/>word;</p> | <p>Thy works of grace, how bright they<br/>shine!<br/>How deep Thy counsels, how Divine!</p> <p>4 But I shall share a glorious part<br/>When grace hath well refined my heart,<br/>And fresh supplies of joy are shed,<br/>Like holy oil to cheer my head.</p> <p>5 Then shall I see and hear and know<br/>All I desired or wished below;<br/>And every power find sweet employ<br/>In that eternal world of joy.</p> |
|---|---|

Psalms xcii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719



# The Lord's Day

42 CANA L.M.

Arr. from Johann C. W. A. Mozart (1756-1791)

1 An - oth - er six days' work is done, An - oth - er Sab - bath is be - gun;

Re - turn, my soul, en - joy thy rest, Im - prove the day thy God has blest. A - MEN.

2 Come, bless the Lord whose love assigns  
So sweet a rest to wearied minds,  
Provides an antepast of heaven,  
And gives this day the food of seven.

4 This heavenly calm within the breast  
Is the dear pledge of glorious rest  
Which for the Church of God remains,  
The end of cares, the end of pains.

3 O that our thoughts and thanks may rise,  
As grateful incense, to the skies;  
And draw from heaven that sweet repose  
Which none but he that feels it knows.

5 In holy duties let the day,  
In holy pleasures, pass away:  
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,  
In hope of one that ne'er shall end.

Rev Joseph Stennett, publ. 1732: alt. in Ash and Evans' "Collection," 1760

GRACE CHURCH L.M.

Arr. from Ignaz J. Pleyel, 1815

1 Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy Name, give thanks and sing;

To show Thy love by morn - ing light, And talk of all Thy truth at night. A - MEN.

# The Lord's Day

43 WREFORD 8.6.8.4

Rev. Edmund S. Carter, 1874

1 Hail! sa - cred day of earth - ly rest, From toil and trou - ble free;

Hail! day of light, that bring - est light And joy to me. A - MEN.

2 A holy stillness, breathing calm  
On all the world around,  
Uplifts my soul, O God, to Thee,  
Where rest is found.

4 On all I think, or say, or do,  
A ray of light Divine  
Is shed, O God, this day by Thee,  
For it is Thine.

3 No sound of jarring strife is heard,  
As weekly labors cease;  
No voice but those that sweetly sing  
Sweet songs of peace.

5 Accept, O God, my hymn of praise,  
That Thou this day hast given,  
Sweet foretaste of that endless day  
Of rest in heaven.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1863 (Text of 1871)

44 LISBON S. M.

Daniel Read, 1785

1 Wel - come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise:

Wel-come to this re - vi - ving breast, And these re - joi - cing eyes. A - MEN.

2 The King Himself comes near,  
And feasts His saints to-day;  
Here we may sit, and see Him here,  
And love, and praise, and pray.

Is sweeter than ten thousand days  
Of pleasurable sin.

3 One day amidst the place  
Where my dear God hath been,

4 My willing soul would stay  
In such a frame as this,  
And wait to hail the brighter day  
Of everlasting bliss.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709: verse 4, lines 3. 4. alt.

# The Lord's Day

45 DOMENICA S.M.

Sir Herbert S. Oakeley, 1874

1 This is the day of light: Let there be light to - day;

O Dayspring, rise up - on our night, And chase its gloom a - way. A - MEN.

2 This is the day of rest:  
Our failing strength renew;  
On weary brain and troubled breast  
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

4 This is the day of prayer:  
Let earth to heaven draw near:  
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;  
Come down to meet us here.

3 This is the day of peace:  
Thy peace our spirits fill;  
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,  
The waves of strife be still.

5 This is the first of days:  
Send forth Thy quickening breath,  
And wake dead souls to love and praise,  
O Vanquisher of death!

Rev John Ellerton, 1867

TRENTHAM S.M.

Robert Jackson, 1894

1 Wel-come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise: Wel - come to

this re - vi - ving breast, And these re - joi - cing eyes. A - MEN.



# The Lord's Day

46 ROTTERDAM 7.6.7.6.D.

Berthold Tours, 1875

1 O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,

O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;

On thee the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune,

Sing Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the great God Tri - une. A - MEN.

2 On thee, at the creation,  
The light first had its birth;  
On thee, for our salvation,  
Christ rose from depths of earth;  
On thee our Lord, victorious,  
The Spirit sent from heaven;  
And thus on thee, most glorious,  
A triple light was given.

3 Thou art a port protected  
From storms that round us rise;  
A garden intersected  
With streams of Paradise;  
Thou art a cooling fountain  
In life's dry, dreary sand;  
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,  
We view our promised land.

# The Lord's Day

## 4 To-day on weary nations

The heavenly manna falls:  
To holy convocations  
The silver trumpet calls,  
Where gospel light is glowing  
With pure and radiant beams,  
And living water flowing  
With soul-refreshing streams.

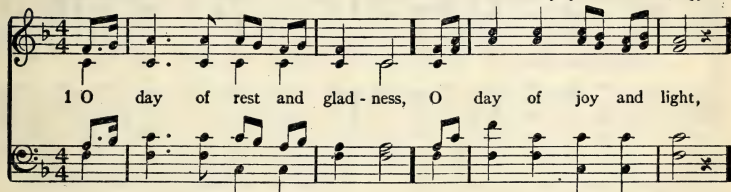
## 5 New graces ever gaining

From this our day of rest,  
We reach the rest remaining  
To spirits of the blest.  
To Holy Ghost be praises,  
To Father, and to Son;  
The Church her voice upraises  
To Thee, blest Three in One.

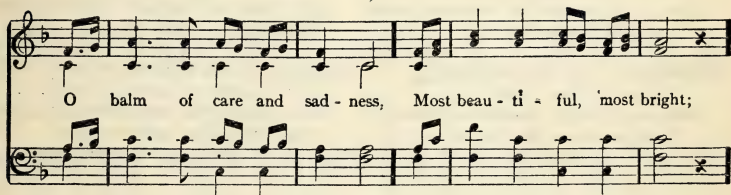
Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

### MENDEBRAS 7.6.7.6.D.

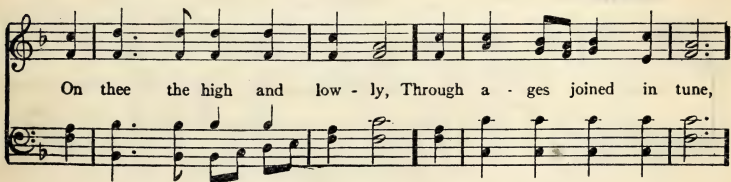
Arr. from a German Melody by Lowell Mason, 1839



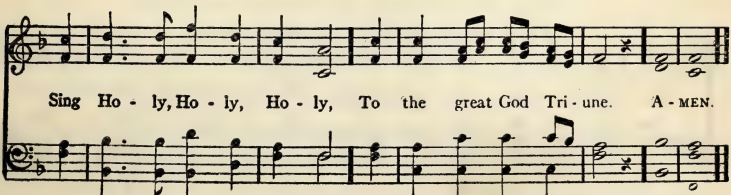
1 O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,



O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, 'most bright;



On thee the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune,

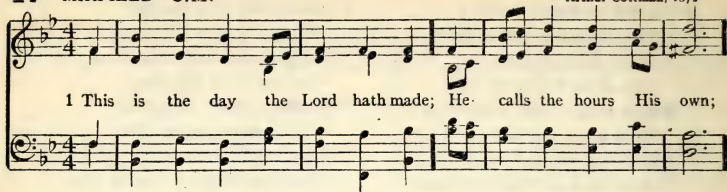


Sing Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the great God Tri - une. A - MEN.

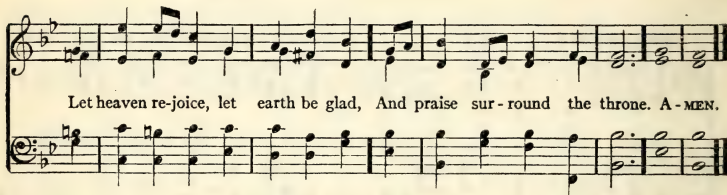
# The Lord's Day

47 MIRFIELD C.M.

Arthur Cottman, 1872



1 This is the day the Lord hath made; He calls the hours His own;



Let heaven re-joyce, let earth be glad, And praise sur-round the throne. A-MEN.

2 To-day He rose and left the dead,  
And Satan's empire fell;  
To-day the saints His triumphs spread,  
And all His wonders tell.

4 Blest be the Lord, who comes to men  
With messages of grace;  
Who comes in God His Father's Name  
To save our sinful race.

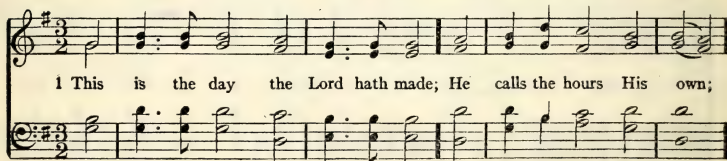
3 Hosanna to the anointed King,  
To David's holy Son!  
Help us, O Lord; descend and bring  
Salvation from the throne.

5 Hosanna in the highest strains  
The Church on earth can raise!  
The highest heavens in which He reigns  
Shall give Him nobler praise.

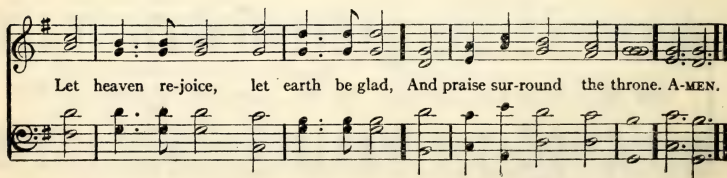
Psalm cxviii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

ARLINGTON C.M.

Arr. by Rev. R. Harrison, 1784, from Thomas A. Arne, 1762



1 This is the day the Lord hath made; He calls the hours His own;



Let heaven re-joyce, let earth be glad, And praise sur-round the throne. A-MEN.



# At the Opening of Service

48 LONGWOOD 10 10.10.10.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1872

1 Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' Name we meet, And bow in

pen i - tence be - neath Thy feet: A - gain to Thee our

feeble voices raise, To sue for mercy, and to sing Thy praise. A - MEN.

(See also ELLERS and PAX DEI, No. 74)

2 O we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless care,  
And all Thy works from day to day declare:  
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?  
Does not Thine arm encircle us around?

3 Alas, unworthy of Thy boundless love,  
Too oft with careless feet from Thee we rove;  
But now, encouraged by Thy voice, we come,  
Returning sinners to a Father's home.

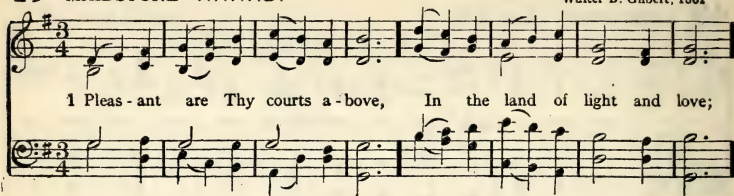
4 O by that Name in whom all fulness dwells,  
O by that love which every love excels,  
O by that blood so freely shed for sin,  
Open blest mercy's gate, and take us in.

Lady Lucy E. G. Whitmore, 1824: verse 3, line 2, verse 4, line 4. alt.

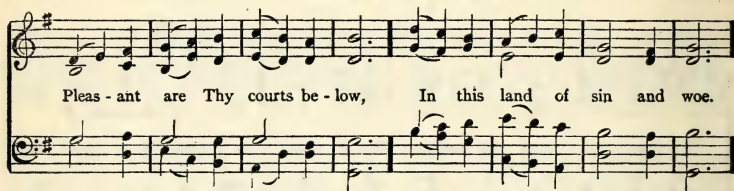
# At the Opening of Service

49 MAIDSTONE 7.7.7.7.D.

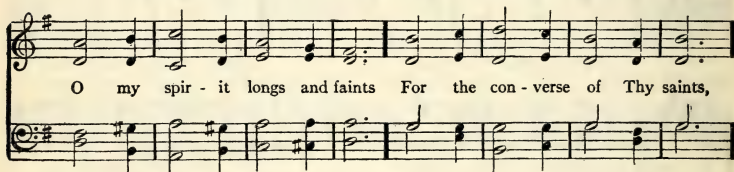
Walter B. Gilbert, 1862



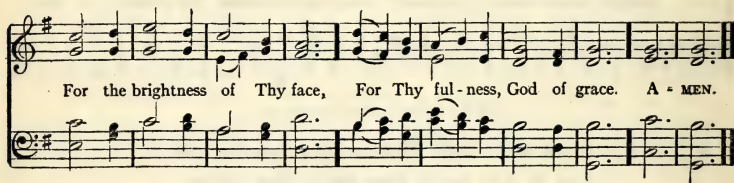
1 Pleas - ant are Thy courts a - bove, In the land of light and love;



Pleas - ant are Thy courts be - low, In this land of sin and woe.



O my spir - it longs and faints For the con - verse of Thy saints,



For the brightness of Thy face, For Thy ful - ness, God of grace. A - MEN.

(See also ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR, No. 323)

2 Happy birds that sing and fly  
Round Thy altars, O Most High!  
Happier souls that find a rest  
In a heavenly Father's breast!  
Like the wandering dove, that found  
No repose on earth around,  
They can to their ark repair,  
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls! their praises flow  
Even in this vale of woe;  
Waters in the desert rise,  
Manna feeds them from the skies:

On they go from strength to strength,  
Till they reach Thy throne at length;  
At Thy feet adoring fall,  
Who hast led them safe through all.

4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;  
Guide me through a world of sin;  
Keep me by Thy saving grace;  
Give me at Thy side a place.  
Sun and Shield alike Thou art;  
Guide and guard my erring heart:  
Grace and glory flow from Thee;  
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.

Psalm lxxxiv. Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834

# At the Opening of Service

50 ST. AUSTELL 7.7.7.7.

Arthur H. Brown, 1876

1 To Thy tem - ple I re - pair; Lord, I love to wor - ship there,

When with - in the veil I meet Christ be - fore the mer - cy - seat. A - MEN.

2 While Thy glorious praise is sung,  
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue,  
That my joyful soul may bless  
Thee, the Lord my Righteousness.

4 While I hearken to Thy law,  
Fill my soul with humble awe,  
Till Thy gospel bring to me  
Life and immortality.

3 While the prayers of saints ascend,  
God of love, to mine attend;  
Hear me, for Thy Spirit pleads;  
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

5 While Thy ministers proclaim  
Peace and pardon in Thy Name,  
Through their voice, by faith, may I  
Hear Thee speaking from the sky.

6 From Thy house when I return,  
May my heart within me burn,  
And at evening let me say,  
"I have walked with God to-day."

James Montgomery, 1812

HENDON 7.7.7.7

Rev. H. A. César Malan, 1827

1. To Thy tem - ple I re - pair; Lord, I love to wor - ship there, When with - in the

veil I meet Christ be - fore the mer - cy - seat, Christ be - fore the mer - cy - seat. A - MEN.



# At the Opening of Service

## 51 DALEHURST C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1874

1 Lord, when we bend be - fore Thy throne, And our con - fes - sions pour,

Teach us to feel the sins we own, And hate what we de - plore. A - MEN.

2 Our broken spirits pitying see,  
And penitence impart;  
Then let a kindling glance from Thee  
Beam hope upon the heart.

4 When we disclose our wants in prayer,  
May we our wills resign;  
And not a thought our bosom share  
Which is not wholly Thine.

3 When our responsive tongues essay  
Their grateful hymns to raise,  
Grant that our souls may join the lay,  
And mount to Thee in praise.

5 Let faith each meek petition fill,  
And waft it to the skies;  
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still  
That grants it, or denies.

Rev. Joseph D. Carlyle, 1802

## ST. SAVIOUR C. M.

Frederick G. Baker, 1876

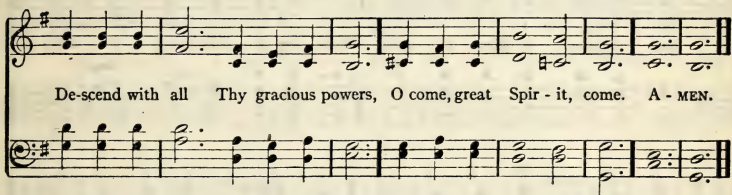
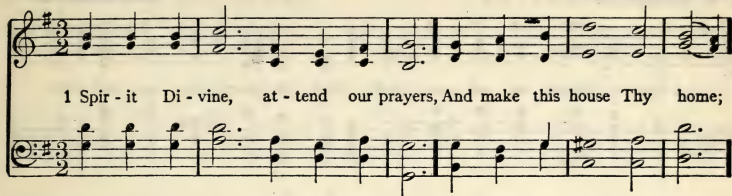
1. O God of hosts, the might - y Lord, How love - ly is the place

Where Thou, enthroned in glo - ry, show'st The bright-ness of Thy face. A - MEN.

# At the Opening of Service

52 LAMBETH C. M.

William Schulthes, 1871



2 Come as the light; to us reveal  
Our emptiness and woe;  
And lead us in those paths of life  
Where all the righteous go.

4 Come as the dove; and spread Thy wings,  
The wings of peaceful love;  
And let Thy Church on earth become  
Blest as Thy Church above.

3 Come as the fire; and purge our hearts,  
Like sacrificial flame:  
Let our whole soul an offering be  
To our Redeemer's Name.

5 Spirit Divine, attend our prayers;  
Make a lost world Thy home;  
Descend with all Thy gracious powers,  
O come, great Spirit, come.

Rev. Andrew Reed, 1829

53 (ST. SAVIOUR) C M.

1 O God of hosts, the mighty Lord,  
How lovely is the place  
Where Thou, enthroned in glory, show'st  
The brightness of Thy face.

4 For in Thy courts one single day  
'Tis better to attend,  
Than, Lord, in any place besides  
A thousand days to spend.

2 O Lord of hosts, my King and God,  
How highly blest are they  
Who in Thy temple always dwell,  
And there Thy praise display.

5 For God, who is our Sun and Shield,  
Will grace and glory give;  
And no good thing will He withhold  
From them that justly live.

3 Thrice happy they whose choice has Thee  
Their sure protection made;  
Who long to tread the sacred ways  
That to Thy dwelling lead.

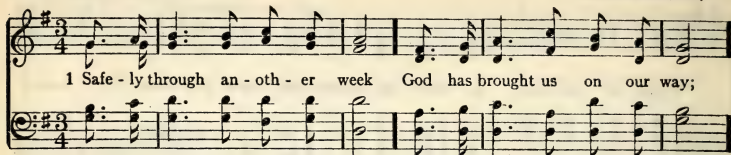
6 Thou God, whom heavenly hosts obey,  
How highly blest is he  
Whose hope and trust, securely placed,  
Is still reposed on Thee.

Psalms lxxxiv. Tate and Brady's "New Version," 1696, 1698

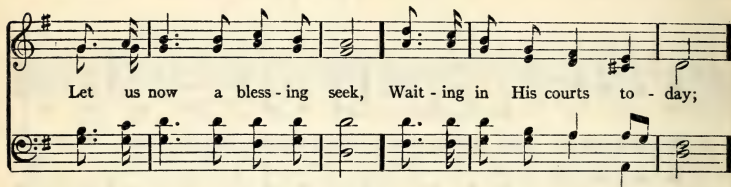
# At the Opening of Service

54 SABBATH 7.7.7.7.7.

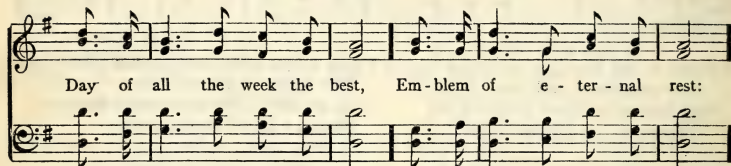
Lowell Mason, 1834



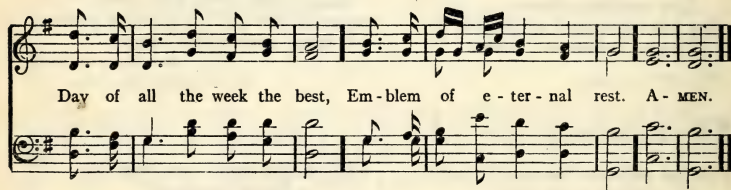
1 Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;



Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day;



Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest:



Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest. A - MEN.

2 While we pray for pardoning grace,  
Through the dear Redeemer's Name,  
Show Thy reconcilèd face;  
Take away our sin and shame;  
From our worldly cares set free,  
May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we come Thy Name to praise,  
Let us feel Thy presence near;  
May Thy glory meet our eyes,  
While we in Thy house appear:  
Here afford us, Lord, a taste  
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May Thy gospel's joyful sound  
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;  
May the fruits of grace abound,  
Bring relief for all complaints:  
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,  
Till we join the Church above.

Rev. John Newton, 1774: each verse alt



# At the Opening of Service

55 HOSANNA L. M. with Refrain

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1865

1 Ho - san - na to the liv - ing Lord! Ho - san - na to the In - car - nate Word!

To Christ, Cre - a - tor, Sav - iour, King, Let earth, let heaven, Ho - san - na sing!

Ho - san - na, Lord! Ho - san - na in the high - est! A - MEN.

2 Hosanna, Lord! Thine angels cry;  
Hosanna, Lord! Thy saints reply;  
Above, beneath us, and around,  
The dead and living swell the sound:  
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

3 O Saviour, with protecting care,  
Return to this Thy house of prayer;  
Assembled in Thy sacred Name,  
Where we Thy parting promise claim:  
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

4 But, chiefest, in our cleansèd breast,  
Eternal, bid Thy Spirit rest,  
And make our secret soul to be  
A temple pure, and worthy Thee:  
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

5 So, in the last and dreadful day,  
When earth and heaven shall melt away,  
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,  
Shall swell the sound of praise again:  
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

# At the Opening of Service

56 UNSER HERRSCHER 8.7.8.7.7.7.

Rev. Joachim Neander, 1680

1 { O - pen now thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there, }  
Where my soul in joy - ful du - ty Waits for Him who an - swers prayer: }

O how bless - ed is this place, Filled with sol - ace, light, and grace. A - MEN.

2 Yes, my God, I come before Thee,  
Come Thou also down to me,  
Where we find Thee and adore Thee,  
There a heaven on earth must be.  
To my heart O enter Thou,  
Let it be Thy temple now.

3 Here Thy praise is gladly chanted,  
Here Thy seed is duly sown;  
Let my soul, where it is planted,  
Bring forth precious sheaves alone;  
So that all I hear may be  
Fruitful unto life in me.

4 Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee,  
Let Thy will be done indeed;  
May I undisturbed draw near Thee,  
While Thou dost Thy people feed.  
Here of life the fountain flows,  
Here is balm for all our woes.

Rev. Benjamin Schmolck, 1732. Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1863

VILLAGE VESPERS 8.7.8.7.7.7.

Rev. T. Richard Matthews, 1883

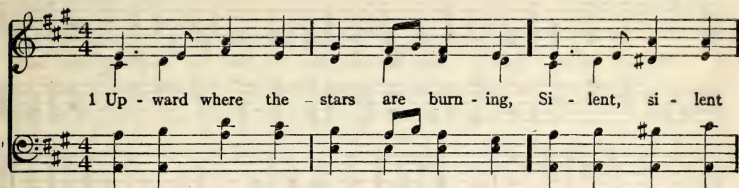
1. { O - pen now thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there, }  
Where my soul in joy - ful du - ty Waits for Him who an - swers prayer: }

O how bless - ed is this place, Filled with sol - ace, light, and grace. A - MEN.

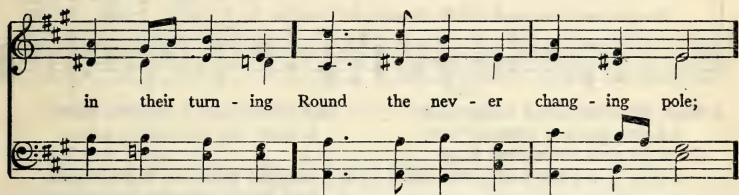
# At the Opening of Service

57 BONAR 8.8.7.8.8.7.

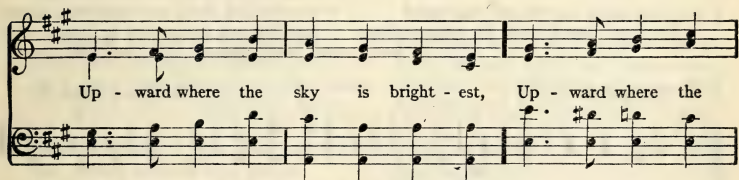
J. Baptiste Calkin, 1867



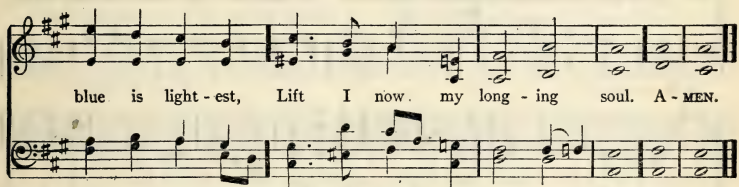
1 Up - ward where the - stars are burn - ing, Si - lent, si - lent



in their turn - ing Round the nev - er chang - ing pole;



Up - ward where the sky is bright - est, Up - ward where the



blue is light - est, Lift I now my long - ing soul. A - MEN.

- 2 Where the glory brightly dwelleth,  
Where the new song sweetly swelleth,  
And the discord never comes;  
Where life's stream is ever laving,  
And the palm is ever waving,  
That must be the home of homes.
- 3 Where the Lamb on high is seated,  
By ten thousand voices greeted,  
Lord of lords, and King of kings.  
Son of Man, they crown, they crown Him,  
Son of God, they own, they own Him;  
With His Name the palace rings.

- 4 Blessing, honor, without measure,  
Heavenly riches, earthly treasure,  
Lay we at His blessed feet:  
Poor the praise that now we render,  
Loud shall be our voices yonder,  
When before His throne we meet.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1866



# At the Opening of Service

58 SAXBY L. M.

Rev. T. Richard Matthews, 1883

1 Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, calm my mind, And fit me to ap-proach my God;

Re-move each vain, each worldly thought, And lead me to Thy blest a-bode. A - MEN.

- 2 Hast Thou imparted to my soul  
A living spark of heavenly fire?  
O kindle now the sacred flame;  
Teach it to burn with pure desire.
- 4 A brighter faith and hope impart,  
And let me now the Saviour see:  
O soothe and cheer my burdened heart,  
And bid my spirit rest in Thee.
- 3 Impress upon my wandering mind  
The love that Christ for sinners bore;

Anon. in "Lock Chapel Collection," 1803; verse 3 added, 1833

59 RIVAUUX L. M.

Rev John B. Dykes, 1875

1 Fa-ther of heaven, whose love pro-found A ran-som for our souls hath found,

Be-fore Thy throne we sin-ners bend: To us Thy par-doning love ex-tend. A - MEN.

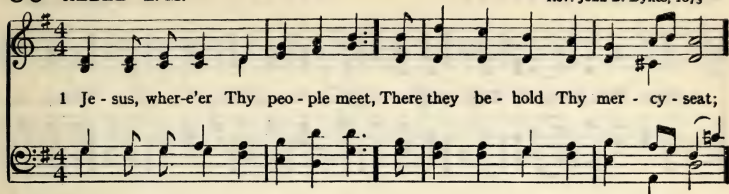
- 2 Almighty Son, Incarnate Word,  
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend:  
To us Thy saving grace extend.
- 4 Jehovah, — Father, Spirit, Son, —  
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One,  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend:  
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.
- 3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath  
The soul is raised from sin and death,

Rev. Edward Cooper, 1803

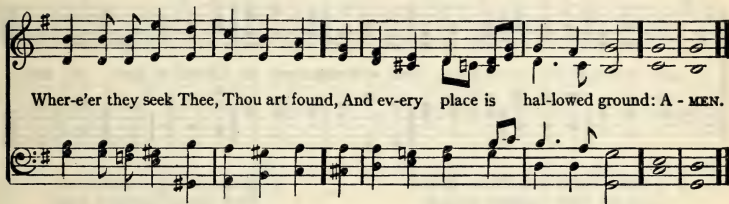
# At the Opening of Service

60 KEBLE L. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1895



1 Je - sus, wher-e'er Thy peo - ple meet, There they be - hold Thy mer - cy - seat;



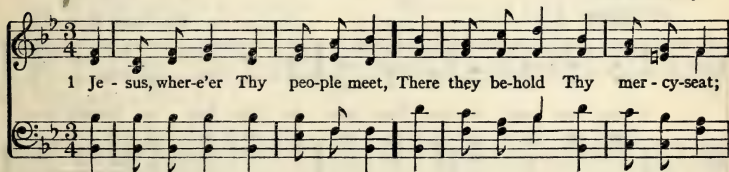
Wher-e'er they seek Thee, Thou art found, And ev-ery place is hal-lowed ground: A - MEN.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 2 For Thou, within no walls confined,<br>Inhabitest the humble mind;<br>Such ever bring Thee where they come,<br>And going, take Thee to their home. | 4 Here may we prove the power of prayer<br>To strengthen faith, and sweeten care,<br>To teach our faint desires to rise,<br>And bring all heaven before our eyes.     |
| 3 Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,<br>Thy former mercies here renew;<br>Here to our waiting hearts proclaim<br>The sweetness of Thy saving Name.     | 5 Lord, we are few, but Thou art near;<br>Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear:<br>O rend the heavens, come quickly down,<br>And make a thousand hearts Thine own. |

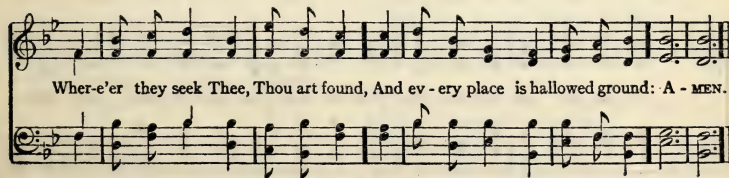
William Cowper, 1769

HEBRON L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830



1 Je - sus, wher-e'er Thy peo - ple meet, There they be - hold Thy mer - cy - seat;



Wher-e'er they seek Thee, Thou art found, And ev-ery place is hallowed ground: A - MEN.

# At the Opening of Service

61 TRINITY 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Felice de Giardini, 1769

1 Come, Thou Al-mighty King, Help us Thy Name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa-ther, all-

glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic-to-ri-ous, Come, and reign o-ver us, Ancient of days. A - MEN.

2 Come, Thou Incarnate Word,  
Gird on Thy mighty sword,  
Our prayer attend:  
Come, and Thy people bless,  
And give Thy word success;  
Spirit of holiness,  
On us descend.

3 Come, Holy Comforter,  
Thy sacred witness bear  
In this glad hour:  
Thou who almighty art,  
Now rule in every heart,  
And ne'er from us depart,  
Spirit of power.

4 To the great One in Three  
Eternal praises be,  
Hence evermore.  
His sovereign majesty  
May we in glory see,  
And to eternity  
Love and adore.

Anonymous: c. 1757

ST. BEES 7.7.7.7.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862

1 Lord, we come be-fore Thee now; At Thy feet we humbly bow;

O do not our suit dis-dain: Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain? A - MEN.



# At the Opening of Service

62 DARWALL'S 148th 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Rev. John Darwall, 1770

1 Lord of the worlds a - bove, How pleas - ant and how fair

The dwell-ings of Thy love, Thine earthly tem - ples, are: To Thine a - bode

my heart as - pires, With warm de-sires to see my God. A - MEN.

(See also ST. GODRIC, No. 661)

2 O happy souls that pray  
Where God appoints to hear!  
O happy men that pay  
Their constant service there!  
They praise Thee still, and happy they  
That love the way to Zion's hill.

3 They go from strength to strength,  
Through this dark vale of tears,  
Till each arrives at length,

Till each in heaven appears:  
O glorious seat, when God, our King,  
Shall thither bring our willing feet!

4 God is our Sun and Shield,  
Our Light and our Defence;  
With gifts His hands are filled;  
We draw our blessings thence.  
Thrice happy he, O God of hosts,  
Whose spirit trusts alone in Thee.

Psalm lxxxiv. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719: verse 4 arr.

63 (ST. BEES) 7.7.7.7.

1 Lord, we come before Thee now;  
At Thy feet we humbly bow;  
O do not our suit disdain:  
Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?

2 Lord, on Thee our souls depend;  
In compassion now descend;  
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace,  
Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.

3 In Thine own appointed way,  
Now we seek Thee, here we stay:

Lord, we know not how to go,  
Till a blessing Thou bestow.

4 Send some message from Thy word,  
That may joy and peace afford;  
Let Thy Spirit now impart  
Full salvation to each heart.

5 Comfort those who weep and mourn,  
Let the time of joy return;  
Heal the sick, the captive free,  
Let us all rejoice in Thee.

Rev. William Hammond, 1745

# At the Opening of Service

64 ST. CATHERINE 8.8.8.8.8.8.

Henri F. Hemy, 1865;  
alt. by James G. Walton, 1871

1 Forth from the dark and storm - y sky, Lord, to Thine al - tar's shade we fly;

Forth from the world, its hope and fear, Sav - iour, we seek Thy shel - ter here:

Weary and weak, Thy grace we pray; Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests a - way. A - MEN.

2 Long have we roamed in want and pain,  
Long have we sought Thy rest in vain;  
Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost,  
Long have our souls been tempest-tossed:  
Low at Thy feet our sins we lay;  
Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests away.

Bishop Reginald Heber, publ. 1827

DOWN'S C. M.

Lowell Mason, 1832

1 What shall I ren - der to my God For all His kind - ness shown?

My feet shall vis - it Thine a - bode, My songs ad - dress Thy throne. A - MEN.

# At the Opening of Service

65 LAUS DEO 6.6.6.6.8.8.

John H. Gower, 1895

1 Ye ho - ly an - gels bright, Who wait at God's right hand,  
Or through the realms of light Fly at your Lord's com - mand,  
As - sist our song, or else the theme Too high doth seem for mortal tongue. A-MEN.

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(See also DARWALL'S 148th, No. 62)

2 Ye blessèd souls at rest,  
Who ran this earthly race,  
And now, from sin released,  
Behold your Saviour's face,  
God's praises sound, as in His light  
With sweet delight ye do abound.

3 Ye saints who toil below,  
Adore your heavenly King,  
And onward as ye go  
Some joyful anthem sing;  
Take what He gives, and praise Him still,  
Through good and ill, who ever lives.

4 My soul, bear thou thy part,  
Triumph in God above,  
And with a well-tuned heart  
Sing thou the songs of love:  
Let all thy days till life shall end,  
Whate'er He send, be filled with praise.

Rev. Richard Baxter, 1681: recast by Rev. Richard R. Chope, 1837

66 (DOWNS) C. M.

1 What shall I render to my God  
For all His kindness shown?  
My feet shall visit Thine abode,  
My songs address Thy throne.

2 How much is mercy Thy delight,  
Thou ever-blessèd God!  
How dear Thy servants in Thy sight!  
How precious is their blood!

3 How happy all Thy servants are!  
How great Thy grace to me!  
My life, which Thou hast made Thy care,  
Lord, I devote to Thee.

4 Here in Thy courts I leave my vow,  
And Thy rich grace record;  
Witness, ye saints who hear me now,  
If I forsake the Lord.

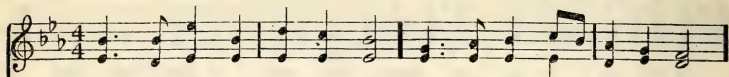
Psalm cxvi. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719



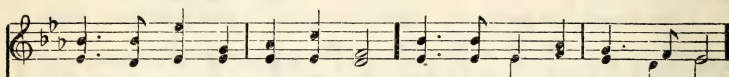
# At the Opening of Service

67 HALLETT 7.7.7.7.7.

J. Hallett Sheppard (1835-1879)



1 God of mer - cy, God of grace, Show the bright - ness of Thy face;



Shine up - on us, Sav - iour, shine, Fill Thy Church with light Di - vine;



And Thy sav - ing health ex - tend Un - to earth's re - mo - test end. A - MEN.



2 Let the people praise Thee, Lord;  
Be by all that live adored:  
Let the nations shout and sing,  
Glory to their Saviour King;  
At Thy feet their tributes pay,  
And Thy holy will obey.

3 Let the people praise Thee, Lord;  
Earth shall then her fruits afford;  
God to man His blessing give,  
Man to God devoted live;  
All below, and all above,  
One in joy, and light, and love.

Psaln lxxvii. Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834

RATISBON 7.7.7.7.7.

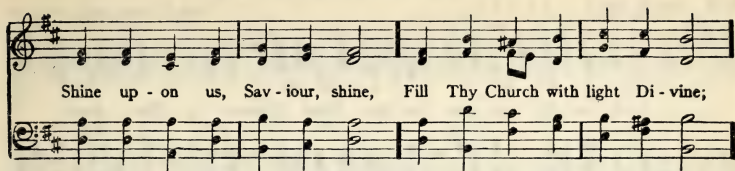
Old German Melody: arr. in J. G. Werner's "Choralbuch," 1815



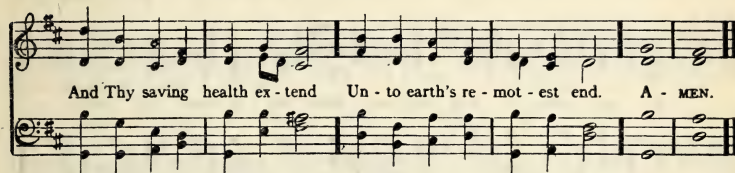
1 God of mer - cy, God of grace, Show the bright - ness of Thy face;



# At the Opening of Service



Shine up - on us, Sav - iour, shine, Fill Thy Church with light Di - vine;



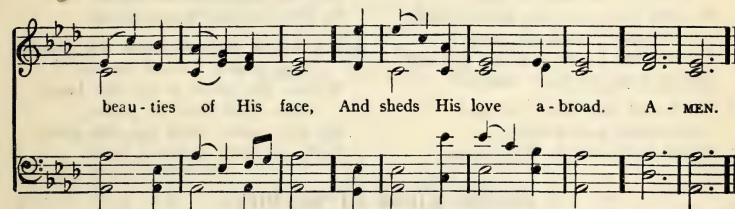
And Thy saving health ex - tend Un - to earth's re - mot - est end. A - MEN.

## 68 LEIGHTON S. M.

Henry W. Greatorex, 1849



1 How charm-ing is the place Where my Re-deem-er God Un - veils the



beau - ties of His face, And sheds His love a - broad. A - MEN.

(See also MORNINGTON, No. 154)

2 Here, on the mercy-seat,  
With radiant glory crowned,  
Our joyful eyes behold Him sit,  
And smile on all around.

3 To Him their prayers and cries  
Each humble soul presents:  
He listens to their broken sighs,  
And grants them all their wants.

4 To them His sovereign will  
He graciously imparts;  
And in return accepts, with smiles,  
The tribute of their hearts.

5 Give me, O Lord, a place  
Within Thy blest abode,  
Among the children of Thy grace,  
The servants of my God.

Rev. Samuel Stennett, 1787

# At the Opening of Service

69 HOLY DAY 7.6.7.6.7.7.

John H. Gower, 1895: alt

1 Lord, on Thy re - turn - ing day, From common la - bor freed,

We are come to sing and pray With felt re - turn - ing need:

Come to seek our for - mer rest, Come to urge our old re-quest. A - MEN.

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2 Show us, Lord, the goal of life,  
And give us heart to run;  
Breathe the peace that follows strife,  
Lest future work we shun:  
Hearts that hasty time has grieved  
Are by Sabbath calm relieved.

3 We would sing as in the rays  
Of mercy ever bright,  
Which endureth, to Thy praise,

For ever Thy delight:  
Sing for happiness we know,  
Or that we may happy grow.

4 We would pray as those who stand  
Their truest Friend beside,  
Whom He takes as by the hand,  
Unto their God to guide;  
By His power, and for His sake,  
Fully us Thy children make.

Rev. Thomas T. Lynch, 1855

# At the Close of Service

70 (GORTON) S. M.

1 Lord of the hearts of men,  
Thou hast vouchsafed to bless,  
From age to age, Thy chosen saints  
With fruits of holiness.

2 Here faith and hope and love  
Reign in sweet bond allied;  
There, when this little day is o'er,  
Shall love alone abide.

3 O love, O truth, O light!  
Light never to decay!

O rest from thousand labors past!  
O endless Sabbath day!.

4 Here, amid cares and tears,  
Bearing the seed we come;  
There, with rejoicing hearts, we bring  
Our harvest burdens home.

5 Give, mighty Lord Divine,  
The fruits Thyself dost love;  
Soon shalt Thou, from Thy judgment-seat,  
Crown Thine own gifts above.

Charles Coffin, 1736. Trans. by Bishop James R. Woodford, 1863



# At the Close of Service

71 DENNIS S. M.

Arr. from Hans G. Nägeli, by Lowell Mason, 1845

1 Still with Thee, O my God, I would de - sire to be,  
By day, by night; at home, a - broad, I would be still with Thee. A - MEN.

(See also ABER, No. 228)

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 2 With Thee when dawn comes in<br>And calls me back to care,<br>Each day returning to begin<br>With Thee, my God, in prayer        | 4 With Thee when day is done,<br>And evening calms the mind;<br>The setting as the rising sun<br>With Thee my heart would find. |
| 3 With Thee amid the crowd<br>That throngs the busy mart,<br>To hear Thy voice, where time's is loud,<br>Speak softly to my heart. | 5 With Thee when darkness brings<br>The signal of repose.<br>Calm in the shadow of Thy wings,<br>Mine eyelids I would close.    |
| 6 With Thee, in Thee, by faith<br>Abiding, I would be;<br>By day, by night, in life, in death,<br>I would be still with Thee.      |   |

Rev. James D. Burns, 1857

GORTON S. M.

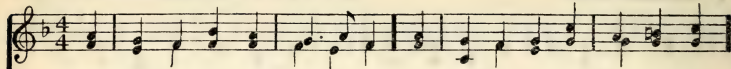
Arr. from Ludwig van Beethoven, 1807

1 Lord of the hearts of men, Thou hast vouchsafed to bless,  
From age to age, Thy chos - en saints With fruits of ho - li - ness. A - MEN.

# At the Close of Service

72 ST. MATTHIAS 8.8.8.8.8.8.

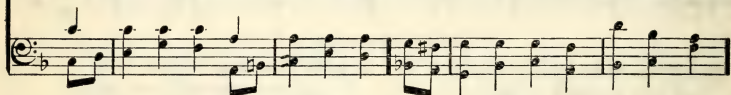
William H. Monk, 1861



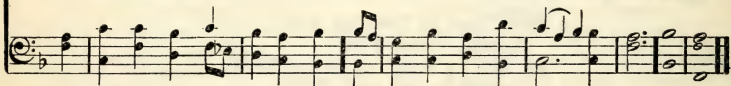
1. Sweet Sav-iour, bless us ere we go; Thy word in - to our minds in - stil:



And make our luke-warm hearts to glow With low - ly love and fer - vent will.



Through life's long day and death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our Light. A - MEN.



2 The day is done, its hours have run;  
And Thou hast taken count of all,  
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,  
The broken vow, the frequent fall.  
Through life's long day and death's  
dark night,  
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

4 Do more than pardon; give us joy,  
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,  
And loving hearts without alloy,  
That only long to be like Thee.  
Through life's long day and death's  
dark night,  
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

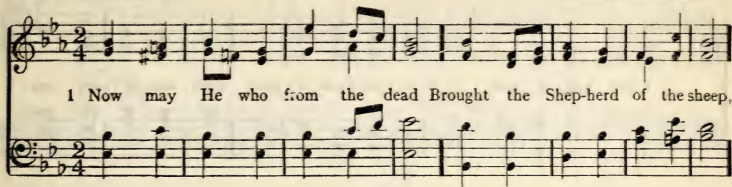
3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways  
True absolution and release;  
And bless us, more than in past days,  
With purity and inward peace.  
Through life's long day and death's  
dark night,  
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

5 For all we love, the poor, the sad,  
The sinful, unto Thee we call;  
O let Thy mercy make us glad;  
Thou art our Jesus, and our All.  
Through life's long day and death's  
dark night,  
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

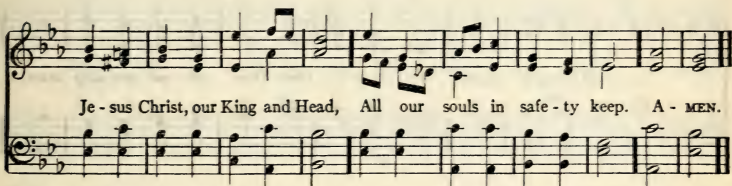
# At the Close of Service

73 SOLITUDE 7.7.7.7.

Lewis T. Downes, 1851



1 Now may He who from the dead Brought the Shep-herd of the sheep,



Je - sus Christ, our King and Head, All our souls in safe - ty keep. A - MEN.

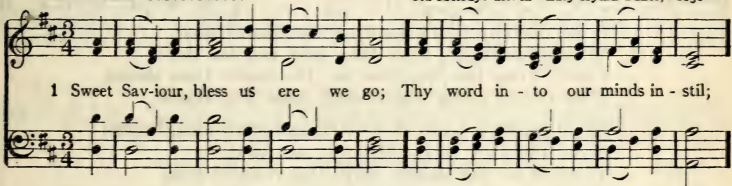
2 May He teach us to fulfil  
What is pleasing in His sight;  
Perfect us in all His will,  
And preserve us day and night.

3 To that dear Redeemer's praise,  
Who the covenant sealed with blood,  
Let our hearts and voices raise  
Loud thanksgivings to our God.

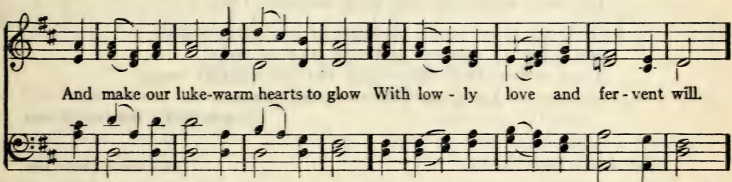
Rev. John Newton, 1779

STELLA 8.8.8.8.8.8.

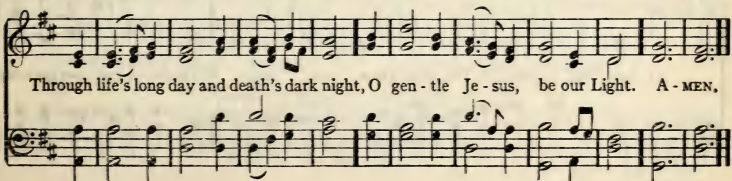
Old Melody: arr. in "Easy Hymn Tunes," 1851



1 Sweet Sav-iour, bless us ere we go; Thy word in - to our minds in - stil;



And make our luke-warm hearts to glow With low - ly love and fer - vent will.



Through life's long day and death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our Light. A - MEN.



# At the Close of Service

74 ELLERS 10.10.10.10.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1869

1 Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise With one ac - cord our

part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor-ship cease;

Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace. A - MEN.

- 2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;  
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;  
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,  
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.
- 3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;  
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;  
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,  
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.
- 4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,  
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;  
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,  
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1866 (Text of 1868)

PAX DEI 10.10.10.10.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1863

1 Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise With one ac - cord our part - ing

# At the Close of Service

hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor-ship cease;

Then, low-ly kneel-ing, wait Thy word of peace. A - MEN.

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The first system covers the first two lines of text, and the second system covers the next two lines. The piece concludes with a final chord on 'A - MEN.'.

## 75 ELM C. M.

J. Varley Roberts, 1889.

1 And now the wants are told that brought Thy chil-dren to Thy knee;

Here lin-gering still, we ask for naught, But sim-ply wor-ship Thee. A - MEN.

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The first system covers the first line of text, and the second system covers the second line. The piece concludes with a final chord on 'A - MEN.'.

(See also SERENITY, No. 113, and DALEHURST, No. 51)

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 2 The hope of heaven's eternal days<br>Absorbs not all the heart<br>That gives Thee glory, love, and praise,<br>For being what Thou art.                | 4 O wondrous peace, in thought to dwell<br>On excellence Divine;<br>To know that naught in man can tell<br>How fair Thy beauties shine! |
| 3 For Thou art God, the One, the Same,<br>O'er all things high and bright;<br>And round us, when we speak Thy Name,<br>There spreads a heaven of light. | 5 O Thou, above all blessing blest,<br>O'er thanks exalted far,<br>Thy very greatness is a rest<br>To weaklings as we are;              |
| 6 For when we feel the praise of Thee<br>A task beyond our powers,<br>We say, "A perfect God is He,<br>And He is fully ours."                           |   |

Rev. William Bright, 1865

# At the Close of Service

**76 ST. SYLVESTER** 8.7.8.7.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1864

1 Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - iour, For the day is pass - ing by;

See! the shades of eve - ning gath - er, And the night is drawing nigh. A - MEN.

2 Deeper, deeper grow the shadows,  
Paler now the glowing west,  
Swift the night of death advances;  
Shall it be the night of rest?

4 Let me hear Thy voice behind me,  
Calming all these wild alarms;  
Let me, underneath my weakness,  
Feel the everlasting arms.

3 Lonely seems the vale of shadow;  
Sinks my heart with troubled fear;  
Give me faith for clearer vision,  
Speak Thou, Lord, in words of cheer.

5 Feeble, trembling, fainting, dying,  
Lord, I cast myself on Thee;  
Tarry with me through the darkness;  
While I sleep, still watch by me.

6 Tarry with me, O my Saviour,  
Lay my head upon Thy breast  
Till the morning; then awake me —  
Morning of eternal rest.

Mrs. Caroline L. Smith, 1853: recast in "Plymouth Coll.," 1855, and "Songs of the Church," 1862

**77 SARDIS** 8.7.8.7.

Arr. from Ludwig van Beethoven, 1805

1 May the grace of Christ our Sav - iour, And the Fa - ther's bound-less love,  
2 Thus may we a - bide in un - ion With each oth - er and the Lord,

With the Ho - ly Spir - it's fa - vor, Rest up - on us from a - bove.  
And pos - sess, in sweet com-mun-ion, Joys which earth can-not af - ford. A - MEN.

Rev. John Newton, 1779



# At the Close of Service

78 EVENTIDE (SMART) C. M.

Henry Smart, 1876

1 The Lord be with us as we bend His bless - ing to re - ceive;

His gift of peace on us descend, Be - fore His courts we leave. A - MEN.

2 The Lord be with us as we walk  
Along our homeward road;  
In silent thought or friendly talk  
Our hearts be near to God.

Be He of every heart the Light,  
Of every home the Guest

3 The Lord be with us till the night  
Enfold our day of rest;

4 The Lord be with us through the hours  
Of slumber calm and deep,  
Protect our homes, renew our powers,  
And guard His people's sleep.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1870 (Text of 1888)

79 COOLING C. M.

Alonzo J. Abbey, 1858

1 Al - might - y God, Thy word is cast Like seed up - on the ground;

O may it grow in hum - ble hearts, And right - eous fruits a - bound. A - MEN.

2 Let not the foe of Christ and man  
This holy seed remove,  
But give it root in praying souls  
To bring forth fruits of love.

But may it, in converted minds,  
Produce the fruits of joy.

3 Let not the world's deceitful cares  
The rising plant destroy,

4 Let not Thy word, so kindly sent  
To raise us to Thy throne,  
Return to Thee, and sadly tell  
That we reject Thy Son.

Rev. John Cawood, 1816

# At the Close of Service

## 80 SICILIAN MARINERS 8.7.8.7.4.7.

Arr. from a Sicilian Melody

1 { Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace; }  
 { Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace; }

O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Travelling through this wil - derness. A - MEN.

(See also DISMISSAL, No. 534)

2 Thanks we give and adoration  
 For Thy gospel's joyful sound:  
 May the fruits of Thy salvation  
 In our hearts and lives abound:  
 Ever faithful  
 To the truth may we be found;

3 So that when Thy love shall call us,  
 Saviour, from the world away,  
 Let no fear of death appal us,  
 Glad Thy summons to obey:  
 May we ever  
 Reign with Thee in endless day.

Anon. 1773 (ascribed to Rev. John Fawcett): verse 1, line 6, alt.; verse 3 recast by Rev. G. Thring

## 81 BEATRICE 8.7.8.7.

Rev. William W. Coe, 1895

1 Part in peace: is day be - fore us? Praise His Name for life and light;

Are the shadows lengthening o'er us? Bless His care who guards the night. A - MEN.

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2 Part in peace: with deep thanksgiving,  
 Rendering, as we homeward tread,  
 Gracious service to the living,  
 Tranquil memory to the dead.

3 Part in peace: such are the praises  
 God our Maker loveth best;  
 Such the worship that upraises  
 Human hearts to heavenly rest.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams, 1841

# HYMNS OF THE FAITH

FOLLOWING THE ORDER OF THE APOSTLES' CREED

## The Holy Trinity

82 NICÆA 11.12.12.10.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861

1 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!

Mer-ci - ful and Might - y! God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty! A-MEN.

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;  
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,  
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, Holy, Holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,  
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee  
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!  
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth and sky and sea;  
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!  
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Bishop Reginald Heber, publ. 1826



# The Holy Trinity

83 ANCIENT OF DAYS 11.10.11.10.

J. Albert Jeffery, 1886

*Voices*

1 An - cient of days, who sit-test throned in glo - ry;

*Organ*

To Thee all knees are bent, all voi - ces pray; Thy love has blest the

wide world's won-drous sto - ry With light and life since Eden's dawning day. A-MEN.

# The Holy Trinity

- 2 O Holy Father, who hast led Thy children  
In all the ages, with the fire and cloud,  
Through seas dry-shod, through weary wastes bewildering;  
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.
- 3 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,  
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,  
Stillling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,  
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.
- 4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,  
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase;  
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,  
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity and peace.
- 5 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,  
Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days;  
Pray we that Thou wilt hear us, still imploring  
Thy love and favor, kept to us always.

Bishop William C. Doane, 1886

## 84 WOODWARD'S LITANY 7.7.7.7.

William W. Woodward, 1863

1 God E - ter - nal, Lord of all, Low - ly at Thy feet we fall;

All the earth doth wor-ship Thee; We a-midst the throng would be. A - MEN.

(See also HORTON, No. 570)

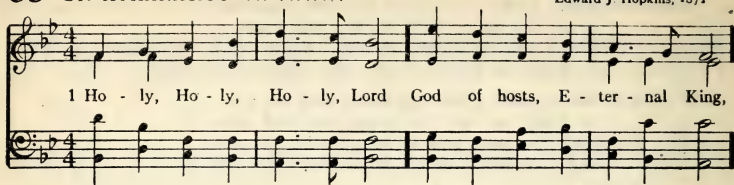
- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>2 All the holy angels cry,<br/>"Hail, thrice Holy, God Most High!"<br/>Lord of all the heavenly powers,<br/>Be the same loud anthem ours.</p> <p>3 Glorified apostles raise<br/>Night and day continual praise;<br/>Hast Thou not a mission too<br/>For Thy children here to do?</p> <p>4 With Thy prophets' goodly line<br/>We in mystic bond combine;<br/>For Thou hast to babes revealed<br/>Things that to the wise were sealed.</p> | <p>5 Martyrs, in a noble host,<br/>Of Thy cross are heard to boast;<br/>Since so bright the crown they wear,<br/>Early we Thy cross would bear.</p> <p>6 All Thy Church in heaven and earth,<br/>Jesus, hail Thy spotless birth,<br/>Own the God who all has made,<br/>And the Spirit's soothing aid.</p> <p>7 Offspring of a Virgin's womb,<br/>Slain, and Victor o'er the tomb,<br/>Seated on the judgment-throne,<br/>Number us among Thine own.</p> |
|---|---|

Anon (Latin, 5th Century). Trans. by Rev. James E. Millard, 1848

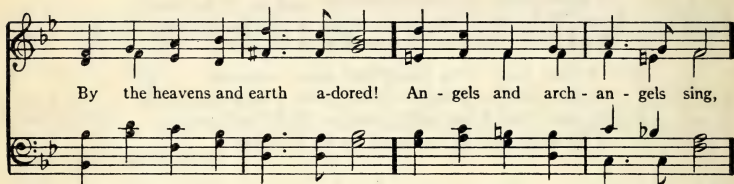
# The Holy Trinity

85 ST. ATHANASIUS 7.7.7.7.7.

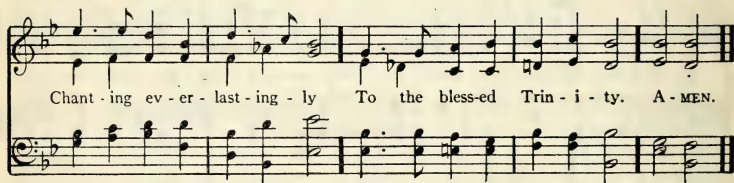
Edward J. Hopkins, 1872



1 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, E - ter - nal King,



By the heavens and earth a-dored! An - gels and arch - an - gels sing,



Chant - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly To the bless-ed Trin - i - ty. A - MEN.

2 Since by Thee were all things made,  
And in Thee do all things live,  
Be to Thee all honor paid;  
Praise to Thee let all things give,  
Singing everlastingly  
To the blessed Trinity.

3 Thousands, tens of thousands, stand,  
Spirits blest, before Thy throne,  
Speeding thence at Thy command;  
And, when Thy behests are done,  
Singing everlastingly  
To the blessed Trinity.

4 Cherubim and seraphim  
Veil their faces with their wings;  
Eyes of angels are too dim  
To behold the King of kings,  
While they sing eternally  
To the blessed Trinity.

5 Thee apostles, prophets Thee,  
Thee the noble martyr band,  
Praise with solemn jubilee,  
Thee the Church in every land,  
Singing everlastingly  
To the blessed Trinity.

6 Alleluia, Lord, to Thee,  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;  
Godhead One, and Persons Three!  
Join us with the heavenly host,  
Singing everlastingly  
To the blessed Trinity.



# The Holy Trinity

86 DUNDEE C. M.

The Scottish Psalter, 1613

1 O God, we praise Thee; and con - fess That Thou the on - ly Lord

And Ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther art, By all the earth a - dored. A - MEN.

(See also ST. ANNE, No. 117)

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 2 To Thee all angels cry aloud;<br>To Thee the powers on high,<br>Both cherubim and seraphim,<br>Continually do cry:—          | 4 The apostles' glorious company,<br>And prophets crowned with light,<br>With all the martyrs' noble host,<br>Thy constant praise recite. |
| 3 O Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,<br>Whom heavenly hosts obey,<br>The world is with the glory filled<br>Of Thy majestic ray.          | 5 The holy Church throughout the world,<br>O Lord, confesses Thee,<br>That Thou Eternal Father art,<br>Of boundless majesty;              |
| 6 Thy honored, true, and only Son;<br>And Holy Ghost, the Spring<br>Of never-ceasing joy: O Christ,<br>Of glory Thou art King. |   |

Anon. (Latin, 5th Century). Trans. in Tate and Brady's "Supplement," c. 1700

SPANISH HYMN 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Arr. by Benjamin Carr, 1824

FINE.

1 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, E - ter - nal King,  
d. c. — Chant - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.

D.C.  
By the heavens and earth adored! An - gels and arch - an - gels sing, A - MEN.

(See also HALLETT, No. 67)

# The Holy Trinity

87 MOULTRIE 8.7.8.7.D.

Gerard F. Cobb (1838-1904)

1 Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed, Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim

Filled His tem - ple, and re - peat - ed Each to each the al - ter - nate hymn:

"Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with its ful - ness stored;

Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord!" A - MEN.

(See also FALFIELD, No. 412)

2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,  
Earth takes up the angels' cry,  
"Holy, Holy, Holy," singing,  
"Lord of hosts, the Lord Most High."  
With His seraph train before Him,  
With His holy Church below,  
Thus conspire we to adore Him,  
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

3 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,  
Earth is with its fulness stored;  
Unto Thee be glory given,  
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!"  
Thus Thy glorious Name confessing,  
We adopt Thine angels' cry,  
"Holy, Holy, Holy," blessing  
Thee, the Lord of hosts Most High.

Bishop Richard Mant, 1837

# The Holy Trinity

88 NEW ST. ANDREW 7.7.7.7.D.

John Gill

1 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of hosts! when heaven and earth

Out of dark - ness, at Thy word, Is - sued in - to glo - rious birth,

All Thy works be - fore Thee stood, And Thine eye be - held them good,

While they sang with sweet ac - cord, "Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord!" A - MEN.

(See also BLUMENTHAL, No. 447)

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! Thee,  
One Jehovah evermore,  
Father, Son, and Spirit, we,  
Dust and ashes, would adore;  
Lightly by the world esteemed,  
From that world by Thee redeemed,  
Sing we here with glad accord,  
"Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!"

3 "Holy, Holy, Holy," all  
Heaven's triumphant choirs shall sing,  
When the ransomed nations fall  
At the footstool of their King:  
Then shall saints and seraphim,  
Hearts and voices, swell one hymn,  
Round the throne with full accord,  
"Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!"

James Montgomery, 1832

*The following Hymns are also suitable:*

35 Day is dying in the west.  
59 Father of heaven, whose love profound.  
61 Come, Thou Almighty King.

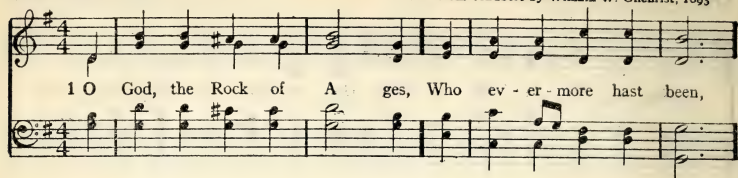
402 Thou, whose almighty word.  
535 Lead us, Heavenly Father.  
569 Searcher of hearts, from mine erase.



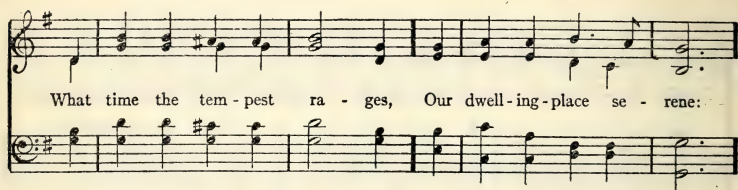
# God the Father Almighty

89 SCHUBERT 7.6.7.6.D.

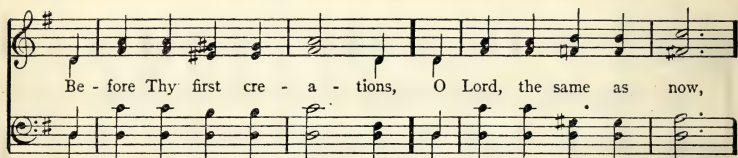
Arr. from Schubert by William W. Gilchrist, 1895



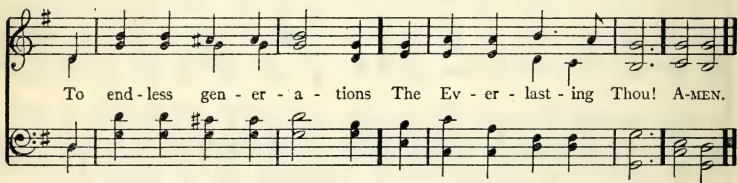
1 O God, the Rock of Ages, Who ev - er - more hast been,



What time the tem - pest ra - ges, Our dwell - ing - place se - rene:



Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now,



To end - less gen - er - a - tions The Ev - er - last - ing Thou! A-MEN.

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(See also AURELIA, No. 304)

2 Our years are like the shadows  
On sunny hills that lie,  
Or grasses in the meadows  
That blossom but to die;  
A sleep, a dream, a story  
By strangers quickly told,  
An unremaining glory  
Of things that soon are old.

3 O Thou who canst not slumber,  
Whose light grows never pale,  
Teach us aright to number  
Our years before they fail;

On us Thy mercy lighten,  
On us Thy goodness rest,  
And let Thy Spirit brighten  
The hearts Thyself hast blessed.

4 Lord, crown our faith's endeavor  
With beauty and with grace,  
Till, clothed in light for ever,  
We see Thee face to face:  
A joy no language measures;  
A fountain brimming o'er;  
An endless flow of pleasures;  
An ocean without shore.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1860

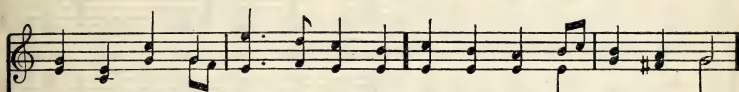
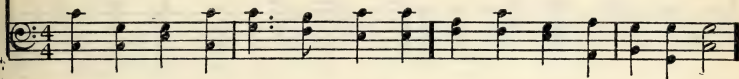
# His Majesty and Greatness

90 REGENT SQUARE 8.7.8.7.4.7.

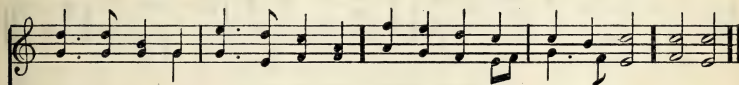
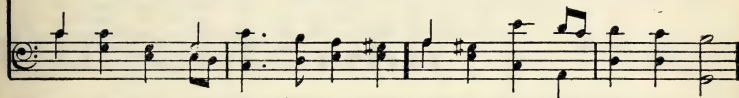
Henry Smart, 1867



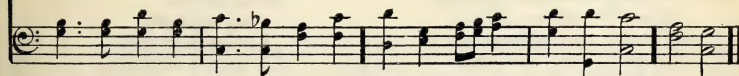
1 God, the Lord, a King re - main - eth, Robed in His own glo - rious light;



God hath robed Him, and He reign - eth; He hath gird - ed Him with might.



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! God is King in depth and height. A-MEN.



(See also CORONÆ, No. 168)

2 In her everlasting station  
Earth is poised, to swerve no more:  
Thou hast laid Thy Throne's foundation  
From all time where thought can soar.  
Alleluia!  
Lord, Thou art for evermore.

4 With all tones of waters blending,  
Glorious is the breaking deep;  
Glorious, beauteous without ending,  
God who reigns on heaven's high steep  
Alleluia!  
Songs of ocean never sleep.

3 Lord, the water-floods have lifted,  
Ocean floods have lift their roar;  
Now they pause where they have drifted,  
Now they burst upon the shore.  
Alleluia!  
For the ocean's sounding store.

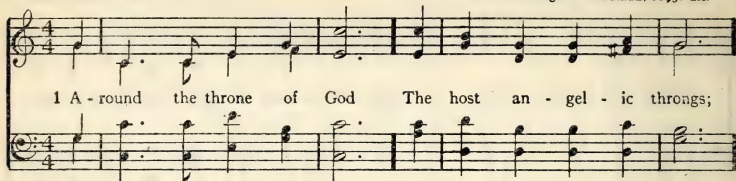
5 Lord, the words Thy lips are telling  
Are the perfect verity:  
Of Thine high eternal dwelling  
Holiness shall inmate be.  
Alleluia!  
Pure is all that lives with Thee.

Psalms xciii. Rev. John Keble, 1839

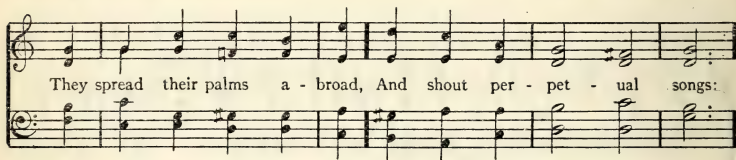
# God the Father Almighty

91 UNITY 6.6.6.6.8.8.

R. Huntington Woodman, 1895: alt.



1 A-round the throne of God The host an-gel-ic throngs;



They spread their palms a-broad, And shout per-pet-ual songs:



Him first they own, Him last and best; God ev-er blest, And God a-lone. A-MEN.

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(See also DARWALL'S 148th, No. 62)

2 Their golden crowns they fling  
Before His throne of light,  
And strike the rapturous string,  
Unceasing, day and night:  
"Earth, heaven, and sea,  
Thy praise declare;  
For Thine they are,  
And Thine shall be.

3 "O Holy, Holy Lord,  
Creation's sovereign King!  
Thy majesty adored  
Let all creation sing;  
Who wast, and art,  
And art to be;  
Nor time shall see  
Thy sway depart.

4 "Great are Thy works of praise,  
O God of boundless might;  
All just and true Thy ways,  
Thou King of saints, in light:

Let all above,  
And all below,  
Conspire to show  
Thy power and love.

5 "Who shall not fear Thee, Lord,  
And magnify Thy Name?  
Thy judgments, sent abroad,  
Thy holiness proclaim:  
Nations shall throng  
From every shore,  
And all adore  
In one loud song."

6 While thus the powers on high  
Their swelling chorus raise,  
Let earth and man reply,  
And echo back the praise:  
His glory own,  
First, last, and best;  
God ever blest,  
And God alone.

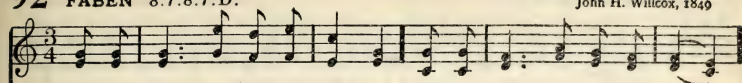
Rev. Henry Ware, Jr., 1823



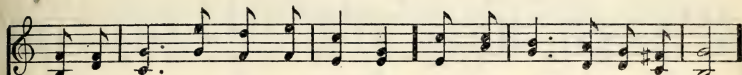
# This Majesty and Greatness

92 FABEN 8.7.8.7.D.

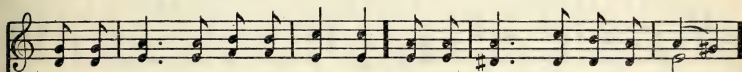
John H. Willcox, 1849



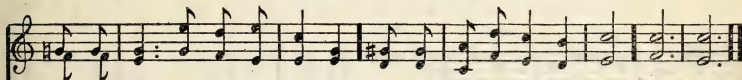
1 Praise the Lord: ye heavens a-dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels, in the height;



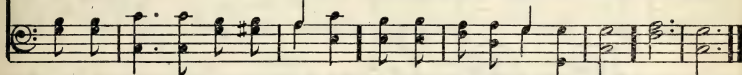
Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars and light.



Praise the Lord, for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed:



Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken For their guid-ance hath He made. A - MEN.



(See also AUSTRIAN HYMN, No. 301, and ST. ASAPH, No. 303)

2 Praise the Lord, for He is glorious;  
 Never shall His promise fail:  
 God hath made His saints victorious;  
 Sin and death shall not prevail.  
 Praise the God of our salvation;  
 Hosts on high, His power proclaim;  
 Heaven and earth and all creation,  
 Laud and magnify His Name.

3 Worship, honor, glory, blessing,  
 Lord, we offer unto Thee;  
 Young and old, Thy praise expressing,  
 In glad homage bend the knee.  
 All the saints in heaven adore Thee;  
 We would bow before Thy throne:  
 As Thine angels serve before Thee,  
 So on earth Thy will be done.

Verses 1, 2, Anon. c. 1801; verse 3, Edward Osler, 1836

# God the Father Almighty

93 CREATION L. M. D.

Arr. from F. Joseph Haydn, 1798

1 The spa-cious firm - a - ment on high, With all the blue e -

The first system of musical notation, featuring a treble and bass staff in G major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

the - real sky, And span - gled heavens, a shi - ning frame, Their

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and harmony from the first system. The lyrics continue below the treble staff.

great O - rig - i - nal pro-claim. The un-wear-ied sun, from day to day,

The third system of musical notation, continuing the melody and harmony. The lyrics continue below the treble staff.

Does his Cre - a - - tor's power dis-play, And pub - lish - es to

The fourth system of musical notation, continuing the melody and harmony. The lyrics continue below the treble staff.

ev - ery land The work of an al-might - y hand. A - MEN.

The fifth and final system of musical notation, concluding the hymn. The lyrics continue below the treble staff, ending with 'A - MEN.' The music concludes with a final chord in both staves.

# His Majesty and Greatness

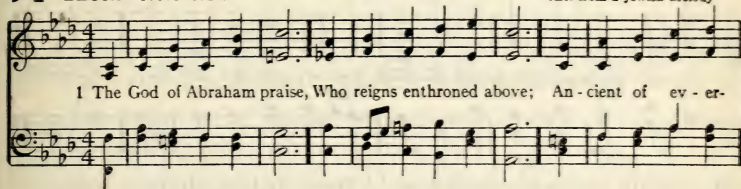
2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,  
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,  
And nightly to the listening earth  
Repeats the story of her birth;  
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,  
And all the planets in their turn,  
Confirm the tidings as they roll,  
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3 What though in solemn silence all  
Move round this dark terrestrial ball?  
What though nor real voice nor sound  
Amidst their radiant orbs be found?  
In reason's ear they all rejoice,  
And utter forth a glorious voice;  
For ever singing, as they shine  
"The hand that made us is Divine.

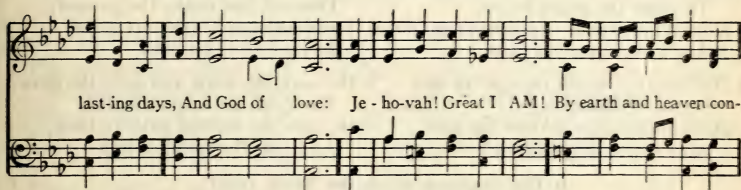
Joseph Addison, 1712

94 LEONI 6.6.8.4.D.

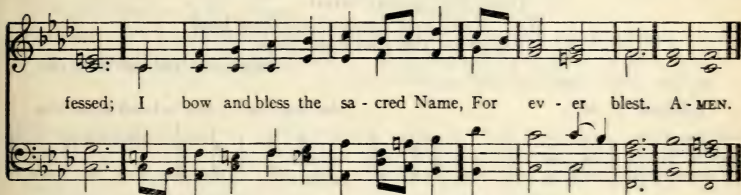
Arr. from a Jewish Melody



1 The God of Abraham praise, Who reigns enthroned above; An - cient of ev - er -



last-ing days, And God of love: Je - ho-vah! Great I AM! By earth and heaven con -



fessed; I bow and bless the sa - cred Name, For ev - er blest. A - MEN.

2 The God of Abraham praise,  
At whose supreme command  
From earth I rise, and seek the joys  
At His right hand:  
I all on earth forsake,  
Its wisdom, fame, and power;  
And Him my only portion make,  
My Shield and Tower.

I shall behold His face,  
I shall His power adore,  
And sing the wonders of His grace  
For evermore.

3 He by Himself hath sworn,  
I on His oath depend;  
I shall, on eagle's wings upborne,  
To heaven ascend:

4 The whole triumphant host  
Give thanks to God on high;  
"Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!"  
They ever cry:  
Hail, Abraham's God and mine!  
I join the heavenly lays;  
All might and majesty are Thine,  
And endless praise.

Rev. Thomas Olivers, c. 1770



# God the Father Almighty

95 ST. LEONARD (SMART) C. M.

Henry Smart, 1867

1 With songs and hon - ors sound - ing loud Ad - dress the Lord on high;

O - ver the heavens He spreads His cloud, And wa - ters veil the sky. A - MEN.

- 2 He sends His showers of blessing down      4 His hoary frost, His fleecy snow,  
To cheer the plains below;                      Descend and clothe the ground;  
He makes the grass the mountains crown,      The liquid streams forbear to flow,  
And corn in valleys grow.                      In icy fetters bound.
- 3 His steady counsels change the face      5 He sends His word, and melts the snow;  
Of the declining year;                      The fields no longer mourn;  
He bids the sun cut short his race,      He calls the warmer gales to blow,  
And wintry days appear.                      And bids the spring return.
- 6 The changing wind, the flying cloud,  
Obey His mighty word:  
With songs and honors sounding loud  
Praise ye the sovereign Lord.

Psalms cxlvii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

AZMON C. M.

Arr. from Carl G. Gläser, by Lowell Mason, 1839

1 My God, how won - der - ful Thou art, Thy maj - es - ty how bright!

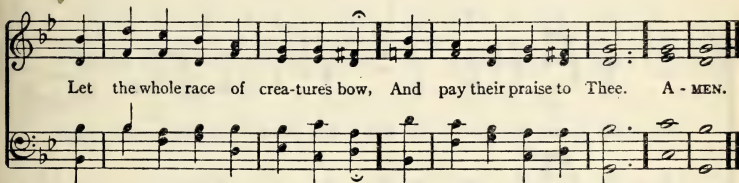
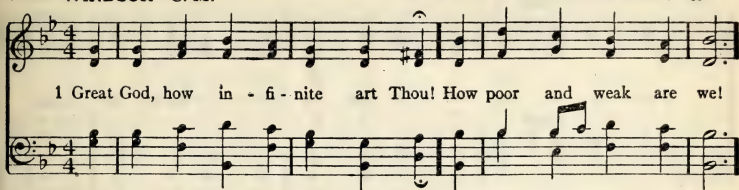
How beau - ti - ful Thy mer - cy - seat, In depths of burn - ing light! A - MEN.

(See also WESTMINSTER, No. 440, and MANOAH, No. 126)

# His Majesty and Greatness

96 WINDSOR C. M.

Melody arr. from Christopher Tye, 1533.  
in "Booke of the Musicke of Wm. Damon," 1591



(See also DUNDEE, No. 86, and HERMON, No. 519)

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,<br>Ere seas or stars were made:<br>Thou art the ever-living God,<br>Were all the nations dead.             | 4 Our lives through various scenes are drawn,<br>And vexed with trifling cares;<br>While Thine eternal thought moves on<br>Thine undisturbed affairs. |
| 3 Eternity, with all its years,<br>Stands present in Thy view;<br>To Thee there 's nothing old appears;<br>Great God, there 's nothing new. | 5 Great God, how infinite art Thou!<br>How poor and weak are we!<br>Let the whole race of creatures bow,<br>And pay their praise to Thee.             |

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707: verse 1, line 2; verse 5, line 2, alt.

97 (AZMON) C. M.

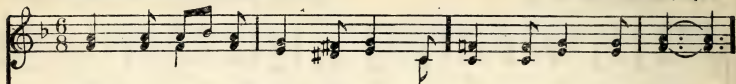
- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1 My God, how wonderful Thou art,<br>Thy majesty how bright!<br>How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,<br>In depths of burning light!          | 4 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,<br>Almighty as Thou art;<br>For Thou hast stooped to ask of me<br>The love of my poor heart.       |
| 2 How dread are Thine eternal years,<br>O everlasting Lord,<br>By prostrate spirits, day and night,<br>Incessantly adored!            | 5 No earthly father loves like Thee,<br>No mother half so mild<br>Bears and forbears, as Thou hast done<br>With me, Thy sinful child. |
| 3 O how I fear Thee, living God,<br>With deepest, tenderest fears;<br>And worship Thee with trembling hope,<br>And penitential tears. | 6 Father of Jesus, love's Reward!<br>What rapture will it be,<br>Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,<br>And gaze and gaze on Thee.    |

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1848

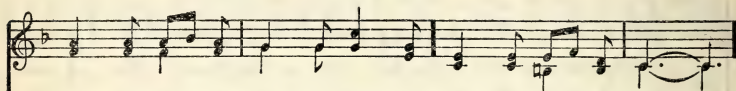
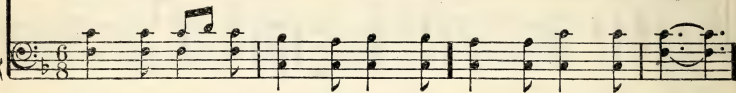
# God the Father Almighty

98 ANGEL VOICES 8.5.8.5.8.4.3.

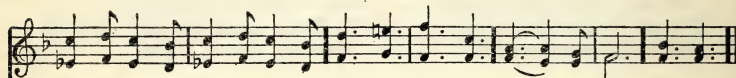
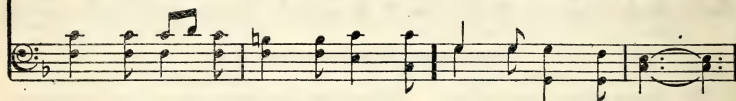
Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1871



1 An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,



An - gel harps, for ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;



Thou-sands on-ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee Lord of might. A - MEN.



2 Thou who art beyond the farthest  
Mortal eye can scan,  
Can it be that Thou regardest  
Songs of sinful man?  
Can we feel that Thou art near us,  
And wilt hear us?  
Yea, we can.

4 Here, great God, to-day we offer  
Of Thine own to Thee;  
And for Thine acceptance proffer,  
All unworthily,  
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,  
In our choicest  
Melody.

3 Yea, we know Thy love rejoices  
O'er each work of Thine;  
Thou didst ears and hands and voices  
For Thy praise combine;  
Craftsman's art and music's measure  
For Thy pleasure  
Didst design.

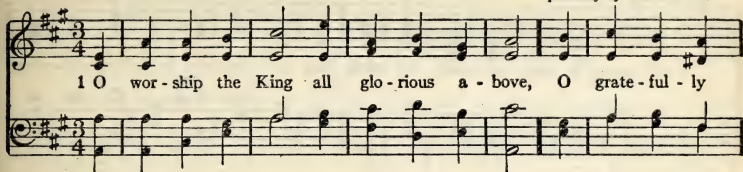
5 Honor, glory, might, and merit,  
Thine shall ever be,  
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,  
Blessèd Trinity:  
Of the best that Thou hast given  
Earth and heaven  
Render Thee.



# His Majesty and Greatness

99 HANOVER 10.10.11.11.

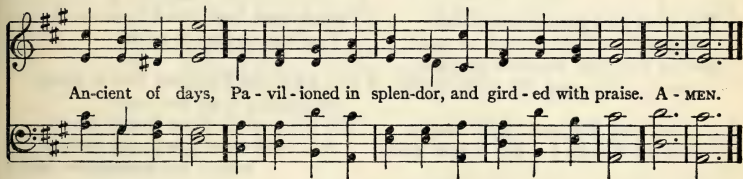
"Supplement to the New Version," 1708:  
probably by William Croft



1 O wor - ship the King all glo - rious a - bove, O grate - ful - ly



sing His power and His love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the



An - cient of days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise. A - MEN.

(See also LYONS, No. 155)

- 2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,  
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space.  
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,  
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
- 3 The earth with its store of wonders untold,  
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old;  
Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,  
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.
- 4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?  
It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;  
It streams from the hills; it descends to the plain;  
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.
- 5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,  
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;  
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,  
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!
- 6 O measureless Might! Ineffable Love!  
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,  
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,  
With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise.

# God the Father Almighty

100 THE OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

The Genevan Psalter, 1551: alt.

1 All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice;

Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice. A - MEN.

- 2 The Lord ye know is God indeed; Praise, laud, and bless His Name always.  
Without our aid He did us make; For it is seemly so to do.  
We are His folk, He doth us feed;  
And for His sheep He doth us take.
- 4 For why? the Lord our God is good,  
His mercy is for ever sure;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.
- 3 O enter then His gates with praise,  
Approach with joy His courts unto;

Psalm c. Rev. William Kethe, 1561

101 MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1832

1 King - doms and thrones to God be - long; Crown Him, ye na - tions, in your song;

His won - drous names and powers re - hearse; His hon - ors shall en - rich your verse. A - MEN.

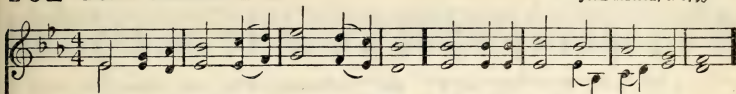
- 2 He shakes the heavens with loud alarms;  
How terrible is God in arms!  
In Israel are His mercies known;  
Israel is His peculiar throne.
- 3 Proclaim Him King, pronounce Him blest;  
He's your Defence, your Joy, your Rest:  
When terrors rise, and nations faint,  
God is the Strength of every saint.

Psalm lxxviii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

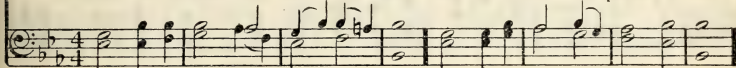
# This Majesty and Greatness

102 DUKE STREET L. M.

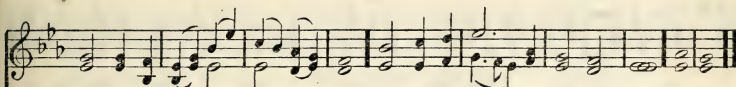
John Hatton, c. 1703



1 From all that dwell be - low the skies Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise:



Let the Re-deem-er's Name be sung Through every land, by ev-ery tongue. A-MEN.

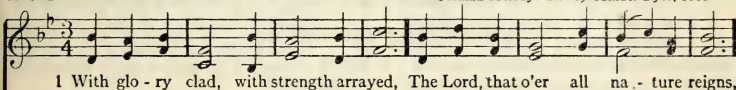


2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord;  
Eternal truth attends Thy word:  
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore  
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

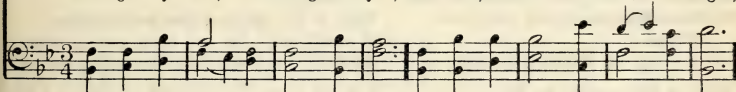
Psalm cxvii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

103 MENDON L. M.

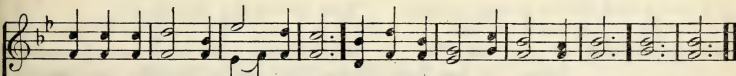
German Melody: arr. by Samuel Dyer, 1828



1 With glo - ry clad, with strength arrayed, The Lord, that o'er all na - ture reigns,



The world's foundations strong-ly laid, And the vast fab - ric still sus - tains. A - MEN.



2 How surely stablished is Thy throne,  
Which shall no change or period see!  
For Thou, O Lord, and Thou alone,  
Art God from all eternity.

But God above can still their noise,  
And make the angry sea comply.

3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,  
And toss the troubled waves on high;

4 Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure,  
And they that in Thy house would dwell,  
That happy station to secure,  
Must still in holiness excel.

Psalm xciii. Tate and Brady's "New Version," 1696, 1698



# God the Father Almighty

104 PARK STREET L. M.

Arr. from Frederick M. A. Venua, c. 1810

1 Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions, bow with

sa - cred joy; Know that the Lord is God a - lone, He can cre -

ate, and He de - stroy, He can cre - ate, and He de - stroy. A - MEN.

(See also THE OLD HUNDRETH, No. 100)

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 2 His sovereign power, without our aid,<br>Made us of clay, and formed us men;<br>And when like wandering sheep we<br>strayed,<br>He brought us to His fold again. | 4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful<br>songs,<br>High as the heavens our voices raise;<br>And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,<br>Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise. |
| 3 We are His people, we His care,<br>Our souls, and all our mortal frame;<br>What lasting honors shall we rear,<br>Almighty Maker, to Thy Name?                    | 5 Wide as the world is Thy command,<br>Vast as eternity Thy love;<br>Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,<br>When rolling years shall cease to move.                                 |

Psalm c. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1705, 1719: verse 1, lines 1, 2, alt. by Rev. John Wesley

105 (SILVER STREET) S. M.

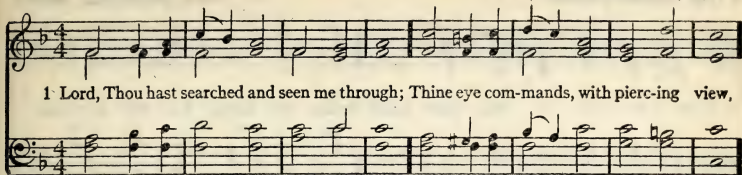
- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1 Come, sound His praise abroad,<br>And hymns of glory sing:<br>Jehovah is the sovereign God,<br>The universal King.               | 3 Come, worship at His throne;<br>Come, bow before the Lord:<br>We are His works, and not our own;<br>He formed us by His Word. |
| 2 He formed the deeps unknown,<br>He gave the seas their bound;<br>The watery worlds are all His own,<br>And all the solid ground. | 4 To-day attend His voice,<br>Nor dare provoke His rod;<br>Come, like the people of His choice,<br>And own your gracious God.   |

Psalm xciv. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

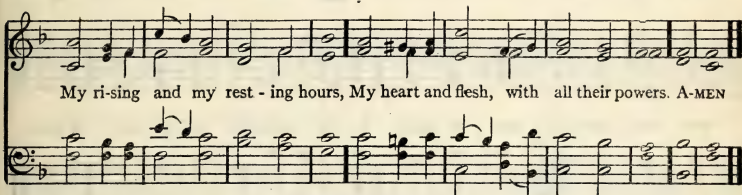
# His Majesty and Greatness

106 HUMILITY L. M.

Samuel P. Tuckerman, 1848



1 Lord, Thou hast searched and seen me through; Thine eye com-mands, with pierc-ing view,



My ri-sing and my rest - ing hours, My heart and flesh, with all their powers. A-MEN

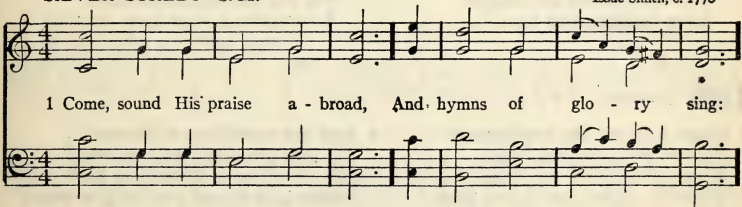
(See also INTERCESSION, No. 348)

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 2 My thoughts, before they are my own,<br>Are to my God distinctly known;<br>He knows the words I mean to speak,<br>Ere from my opening lips they break. | 4 Amazing knowledge, vast and great!<br>What large extent, what lofty height!<br>My soul, with all the powers I boast,<br>Is in the boundless prospect lost. |
| 3 Within Thy circling power I stand;<br>On every side I find Thy hand:<br>Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,<br>I am surrounded still with God.             | 5 O may these thoughts possess my breast,<br>Where'er I rove, where'er I rest:<br>Nor let my weaker passions dare<br>Consent to sin, for God is there.       |

Psalms cxxxix. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

SILVER STREET S. M.

Isaac Smith, c. 1770



1 Come, sound His' praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing:



Je - ho - vah is the sov - ereign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King. A - MEN.

# God the Father Almighty

107 MONKLAND 7.7.7.7.

Arr. by John B. Wilkes, 1861

1 Let us with a glad - some mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind:

For His mer-cies aye en - dure, Ev - er faith-ful, ev - er sure. A-MEN.

- 2 Let us blaze His Name abroad,  
For of gods He is the God:  
For His mercies aye endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 3 He, with all-commanding might,  
Filled the new-made world with light:  
For His mercies aye endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 4 All things living He doth feed;  
His full hand supplies their need:  
For His mercies aye endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

- 5 He His chosen race did bless  
In the wasteful wilderness:  
For His mercies aye endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 6 He hath with a piteous eye  
Looked upon our misery:  
For His mercies aye endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 7 Let us therefore warble forth  
His high majesty and worth:  
For His mercies aye endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Psalm cxxxvi. John Milton, 1624: alt.

108 (POSEN) 7.7.7.7.

- 1 Songs of praise the angels sang,  
Heaven with alleluias rang,  
When Jehovah's work begun,  
When He spake, and it was done.
- 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,  
When the Prince of Peace was born:  
Songs of praise arose, when He  
Captive led captivity.
- 3 Heaven and earth must pass away,  
Songs of praise shall crown that day:  
God will make new heavens, new earth,  
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
- 4 And can man alone be dumb,  
Till that glorious kingdom come?  
No, the Church delights to raise  
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.
- 5 Saints below, with heart and voice,  
Still in songs of praise rejoice,  
Learning here, by faith and love,  
Songs of praise to sing above.
- 6 Borne upon their latest breath,  
Songs of praise shall conquer death;  
Then, amidst eternal joy,  
Songs of praise their powers employ.

James Montgomery, 1819



# This Majesty and Greatness

109 CANONBURY L. M.

Arr. from Robert A. Schumann, 1839

1 Lord, my weak thought in vain would climb To search the star - ry vault pro - found;

In vain would wing her flight sub-lime To find cre - a - tion's ut - most bound. A - MEN.

2 But weaker yet that thought must prove

To search Thy great eternal plan,  
Thy sovereign counsels, born of love  
Long ages ere the world began.

3 When my dim reason would demand  
Why that, or this, Thou dost ordain,

By some vast deep I seem to stand,  
Whose secrets I must ask in vain.

4 When doubts disturb my troubled breast,

And all is dark as night to me,  
Here, as on solid rock, I rest,—  
That so it seemeth good to Thee.

5 Be this my joy, that evermore  
Thou rulest all things at Thy will;  
Thy sovereign wisdom I adore,  
And calmly, sweetly, trust Thee still.

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858

POSEN 7.7.7.7.

Arr. from Georg C. Strattner, by J. A. Freylinghausen, 1705

1 Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heaven with al - le - lu - ias rang,

When Je - ho-vah's work be - gun, When He spake, and it was done. A - MEN.

# God the Father Almighty

110 WARRINGTON L. M.

Rev. Ralph Harrison, 1784

1 Give to our God im - mor - tal praise; Mercy and truth are all His ways: Wonders of  
grace to God be - long; Re - peat His mer - cies in your song. A - MEN.

- 2 Give to the Lord of lords renown;  
The King of kings with glory crown:  
His mercies ever shall endure,  
When lords and kings are known no more.
- 4 He fills the sun with morning light;  
He bids the moon direct the night:  
His mercies ever shall endure,  
When suns and moons shall shine no more.
- 3 He built the earth, He spread the sky,  
And fixed the starry lights on high:  
Wonders of grace to God belong;  
Repeat His mercies in your song.
- 5 He sent His Son with power to save  
From guilt, and darkness, and the grave:  
Wonders of grace to God belong;  
Repeat His mercies in your song.
- 6 Through this vain world He guides our feet,  
And leads us to His heavenly seat:  
His mercies ever shall endure,  
When this vain world shall be no more.

Psalm cxxvi. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

111 (CHURCH TRIUMPHANT) L. M

- 1 The Lord is King! lift up thy voice,  
O earth; and all ye heavens, rejoice:  
From world to world the joy shall ring,  
"The Lord Omnipotent is King!"
- 4 O when His wisdom can mistake,  
His might decay, His love forsake,  
Then may His children cease to sing,  
"The Lord Omnipotent is King!"
- 2 The Lord is King! who then shall dare  
Resist His will, distrust His care,  
Or murmur at His wise decrees,  
Or doubt His royal promises?
- 5 Alike pervaded by His eye,  
All parts of His dominion lie,  
This world of ours, and worlds unseen,  
And thin the boundary between.
- 3 The Lord is King! Child of the dust,  
The Judge of all the earth is just,  
Holy and true are all His ways:  
Let every creature speak His praise.
- 6 One Lord, one empire, all secures,  
He reigns, and life and death are yours:  
Through earth and heaven one song  
shall ring,  
"The Lord Omnipotent is King!"

Josiah Conder, 1824

# This Majesty and Greatness

112 STUTTGART 8.7.8.7.

Arr. from "Psalmody Sacra," Gotha, 1715

1 God, my King, Thy might con - fess - ing, Ev - er will I bless Thy Name;

Day by day Thy throne ad - dress - ing, Still will I Thy praise pro - claim. A - MEN.

2 Honor great our God befitting;  
Who His majesty can reach?  
Age to age His work's transmitteth,  
Age to age His power shall teach.

4 Nor shall fail from memory's treasure  
Works by love and mercy wrought;  
Works of love surpassing measure,  
Works of mercy passing thought.

3 They shall talk of all Thy glory,  
On Thy might and greatness dwell,  
Speak of Thy dread acts the story,  
And Thy deeds of wonder tell.

5 Full of kindness and compassion,  
Slow to anger, vast in love,  
God is good to all creation;  
All His works His goodness prove.

6 All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless Thee;  
Thee shall all Thy saints adore:  
King supreme shall they confess Thee,  
And proclaim Thy sovereign power.

Psalm cxlv. Bishop Richard Mant, 1824

## CHURCH TRIUMPHANT L. M.

James W. Elliott, 1874

1 The Lord is King! lift up thy voice, O earth; and all ye heavens, rejoice:

From world to world the joy shall ring, "The Lord Om-nip - o - tent - is King!" A - MEN.



# God the Father Almighty

## 113 SERENITY C. M.

Arr. from William V. Wallace, 1856

1 O Thou, in all Thy might so far, In all Thy love so near,

Be-yond the range of sun and star, And yet be-side us here: A - MEN.

2 What heart can comprehend Thy Name,  
Or searching find Thee out  
Who art within, a quickening Flame,  
A Presence round about?

Enough for me to know Thou art,  
To love Thee and adore.

3 Yet though I know Thee but in part,  
I ask not, Lord, for more;

4 And dearer than all things I know  
Is childlike faith to me,  
That makes the darkest way I go  
An open path to Thee.

Rev. Frederick L. Hosmer, 1876

## 114 PENITENCE L. M.

"St. Alban's Tune Book," 1875

1 Lo! God is here: let us a-dore, And own how dread-ful is this place;

Let all with-in us feel His power, And hum-bly bow be-fore His face. A - MEN.

2 Lo! God is here, whom day and night  
United choirs of angels praise;  
To Him, enthroned above all height,  
The host of heaven their anthems raise.

Still may we stand before Thy face,  
Still hear and do Thy sovereign will.

3 Almighty Father, may our praise  
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill;


4 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom earth and heaven adore,  
From men and from the angel host  
Be praise and glory evermore.

Gerhard Tersteegen, 1729. Trans. by Rev. John Wesley, 1739: alt. and arr.


# His Fatherhood and Love

115 THE HYMN TO JOY 8.7.8.7.D.

Arr. from Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824




1 Joy-ful, joy-ful, we a-dore Thee, God of glo-ry, Lord of love;



Hearts un-fold like flowers be-fore Thee, Opening to the sun a-bove.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness, Drive the dark of doubt a-way,



Giv-er of im-mor-tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day. A-MEN.

2 All Thy works with joy surround Thee,  
Earth and heaven reflect Thy rays,  
Stars and angels sing around Thee,  
Centre of unbroken praise.  
Field and forest, vale and mountain,  
Flowery meadow, flashing sea,  
Chanting bird and flowing fountain,  
Call us to rejoice in Thee.

3 Thou art giving and forgiving,  
Ever blessing, ever blest,  
Well-spring of the joy of living,  
Ocean-depth of happy rest!

Thou our Father, Christ our Brother,—  
All who live in love are Thine;  
Teach us how to love each other,  
Lift us to the Joy Divine.

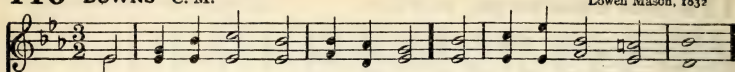
4 Mortals, join the mighty chorus  
Which the morning stars began;  
Father-love is reigning o'er us,  
Brother-love binds man to man.  
Ever singing, march we onward,  
Victors in the midst of strife,  
Joyful music leads us Sunward  
In the triumph-song of life.

Rev. Henry van Dyke, 1907

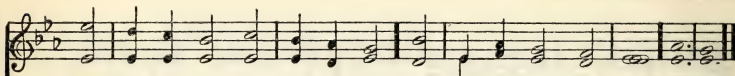
# God the Father Almighty

116 DOWNS C. M.

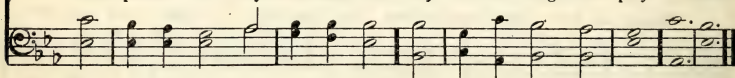
Lowell Mason, 1832



1 Through all the chang-ing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy,



The praises of my God shall still My heart and tongue em - ploy. A-MEN.



2 Of His deliverance I will boast,  
Till all that are distressed  
From my example comfort take,  
And charm their griefs to rest.

4 The hosts of God encamp around  
The dwellings of the just;  
Deliverance He affords to all  
Who on His succor trust.

3 O magnify the Lord with me,  
With me exalt His Name;  
When in distress to Him I called,  
He to my rescue came.

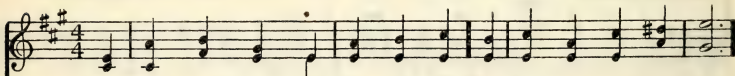
5 O make but trial of His love;  
Experience will decide  
How blest they are, and only they,  
Who in His truth confide.

6 Fear Him, ye saints; and you will then  
Have nothing else to fear:  
Make you His service your delight,  
He'll make your wants His care.

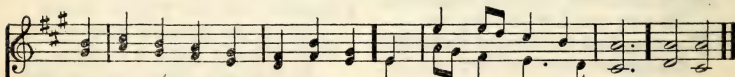
Psalm xxxiv. Tate and Brady's "New Version," 1696, 1698

ST. MAGNUS C. M.

Jeremiah Clark, 1709



1 O God, my Strength and For - ti - tude, Of force I must love Thee;



Thou art my Cas - tle and Defence In my ne - ces - si - ty. A - ME!!





# His Fatherhood and Love

117

ST. ANNE C. M.

"Supplement to the New Version," 1708: probably by William Croft

1 Our God, our Help in a - ges past, Our Hope for years to come,

Our Shel - ter from the stormy blast, And our e - ter - nal Home: A - MEN.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Under the shadow of Thy throne<br/>Thy saints have dwelt secure;<br/>Sufficient is Thine arm alone,<br/>And our defence is sure.</p> <p>3 Before the hills in order stood,<br/>Or earth received her frame,<br/>From everlasting Thou art God,<br/>To endless years the same.</p> <p>4 A thousand ages in Thy sight<br/>Are like an evening gone;<br/>Short as the watch that ends the night<br/>Before the rising sun.</p> | <p>5 The busy tribes of flesh and blood,<br/>With all their lives and cares,<br/>Are carried downward by Thy flood,<br/>And lost in following years.</p> <p>6 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,<br/>Bears all its sons away;<br/>They fly forgotten, as a dream<br/>Dies at the opening day.</p> <p>7 Our God, our Help in ages past,<br/>Our Hope for years to come;<br/>Be Thou our Guard while troubles last,<br/>And our eternal Home.</p> |
|--|---|

Psalms xc. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

118

(ST. MAGNUS) C. M.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1 O God, my Strength and Fortitude,<br/>Of force I must love Thee;<br/>Thou art my Castle and Defence<br/>In my necessity;</p> <p>2 My God, my Rock, in whom I trust,<br/>The Worker of my wealth,<br/>My Refuge, Buckler, and my Shield,<br/>The Horn of all my health.</p> <p>3 I, when beset with pain and grief,<br/>Did pray to God for grace;<br/>And He forthwith did hear my plaint<br/>Out of His holy place.</p> | <p>4 The Lord descended from above<br/>And bowed the heavens high,<br/>And underneath His feet He cast<br/>The darkness of the sky.</p> <p>5 On cherub and on cherubim<br/>Full royally He rode,<br/>And on the wings of all the winds<br/>Came flying all abroad.</p> <p>6 Unspotted are the ways of God,<br/>His word is purely tried;<br/>He is a sure Defence to such<br/>As in His faith abide.</p> |
|---|--|

Psalms xviii. Thomas Sternhold, publ. 1561

# God the Father Almighty

122 EIN' FESTE BURG 8.7.8.7.6.6.6.7.

Martin Luther, 1529

1 { A might - y For - tress is our God, A Bul - wark nev - er fail - ing; }  
 { Our Help - er He a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing; }

For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and

power are great, And, armed with cruel hate, On earth is not his e - qual. A - MEN.

2 Did we in our own strength confide,  
 Our striving would be losing;  
 Were not the right man on our side,  
 The man of God's own choosing:  
 Dost ask who that may be?  
 Christ Jesus, it is He;  
 Lord Sabaoth His Name,  
 From age to age the same,  
 And He must win the battle.

3 And though this world, with devils filled,  
 Should threaten to undo us;  
 We will not fear, for God hath willed  
 His truth to triumph through us:

The prince of darkness grim, —  
 We tremble not for him;  
 His rage we can endure,  
 For lo! his doom is sure,  
 One little word shall fell him.

4 That word above all earthly powers,  
 No thanks to them, abideth;  
 The Spirit and the gifts are ours  
 Through Him who with us sideth:  
 Let goods and kindred go,  
 This mortal life also;  
 The body they may kill:  
 God's truth abideth still,  
 His kingdom is for ever.

# His Fatherhood and Love

123. SANCTUARY 8.7.8.7.D.

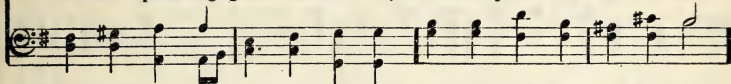
Rev. John B. Dykes, 1871



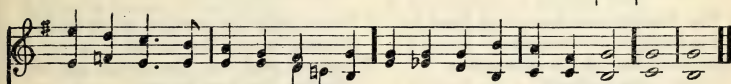
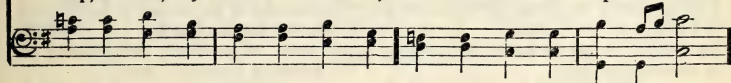
1 Lord, with glow - ing heart I'd praise Thee For the bliss Thy love be - stows,



For the pardoning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows:



Help, O God, my weak en - deav - or; This dull soul to rap - ture raise:



Thou must light the flame, or nev - er Can my love be warmed to praise. A - MEN.



(See also FALFIELD, No. 412)

2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,

Wretched wanderer, far astray;  
Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee

From the paths of death away:  
Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,  
Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,  
And, the light of hope revealing,  
Bade the blood-stained cross appear.

3 Praise Thy Saviour God that drew thee  
To that cross, new life to give,  
Held a blood-sealed pardon to thee,  
Bade thee look to Him and live:

Praise the grace whose threats alarmed thee,

Roused thee from thy fatal ease,  
Praise the grace whose promise warmed thee,

Praise the grace that whispered peace.

4 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling  
Vainly would my lips express:  
Low before Thy footstool kneeling,  
Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless:  
Let Thy love, my soul's chief treasure,  
Love's pure flame within me raise;  
And, since words can never measure,  
Let my life show forth Thy praise.

Francis S. Key, 1817



# God the Father Almighty

124 ST. LEONARD (JACKSON) C. M.

Robert Jackson (1840- )

1 Thou, Lord, art Love; and ev - ery - where Thy Name is bright - ly shown,

Be - neath, on earth, Thy foot - stool fair, A - bove, in heaven, Thy throne. A - MEN.

2 Thy word is love; in lines of gold  
There mercy prints its trace;  
In nature we Thy steps behold,  
The gospel shows Thy face.

5 Thy chastisements are love; more deep  
They stamp the seal Divine,  
And by a sweet compulsion keep  
Our spirits nearer Thine.

3 Thy ways are love; though they transcend  
Our feeble range of sight,  
They wind, through darkness, to their end  
In everlasting light.

6 Thy heaven is the abode of Love:  
O blessèd Lord, that we [move,  
May there, when time's deep shades re -  
Be gathered home to Thee:

4 Thy thoughts are love; and Jesus is  
The living voice they find:  
His love lights up the vast abyss  
Of the eternal Mind.

7 There with Thy resting saints to fall  
Adoring round Thy throne;  
Where all shall love Thee, Lord, and all  
Shall in Thy love be one.

Rev. James D. Burns, 1858

MANOAH C. M.

Arr. in Henry W. Greatorex's "Collection," Boston, 1851

1 Be - gin, my tongue, some heavenly theme, And speak some bound - less thing,

The might - y works, or might - ier Name, Of our E - ter - nal King. A - MEN.

# His Fatherhood and Love

125 ST. HUGH 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Arthur St. G. Patton, 1880

1 For the beau - ty of the earth; For the beau - ty of the skies,  
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies;  
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise. A - MEN.

(See also DIX, No. 189)

2 For the beauty of each hour  
Of the day and of the night,  
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,  
Sun and moon, and stars of light;  
Lord of all, to Thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

3 For the joy of ear and eye,  
For the heart and mind's delight,  
For the mystic harmony  
Linking sense to sound and sight;  
Lord of all, to Thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

4 For the joy of human love,  
Brother, sister, parent, child,  
Friends on earth, and friends above,  
For all gentle thoughts and mild;  
Lord of all, to Thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

5 For each perfect gift of Thine  
To our race so freely given,  
Graces human and Divine,  
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven;  
Lord of all, to Thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

Folliott S. Pierpont, 1864: each verse slightly alt.

126 (MANOAH) C. M.

1 Begin, my tongue, some heavenly  
theme,  
And speak some boundless thing,  
The mighty works, or mightier Name,  
Of our Eternal King.

2 Tell of His wondrous faithfulness,  
And sound His power abroad;  
Sing the sweet promise of His grace,  
And the performing God.

3 His very word of grace is strong  
As that which built the skies;  
The voice that rolls the stars along  
Speaks all the promises.

4 O might I hear Thy heavenly tongue  
But whisper, "Thou art Mine,"  
Those gentle words should raise my song  
To notes almost Divine.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

# God the Father Almighty

127 SUN OF MY SOUL L. M.

Rev. H. Percy Smith, 1874

1 Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo-ry flames from sun and star;

cen-tre and soul of ev - ery sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near! A - MEN.

2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray  
Sheds on our path the glow of day;  
Star of our hope, Thy softened light  
Cheers the long watches of the night.

4 Lord of all life, below, above, [love,  
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is  
Before Thy ever-blazing throne  
We ask no lustre of our own.

3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn;  
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;  
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign;  
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,  
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee;  
Till all Thy living altars claim  
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1848

LOUVAN L. M.

Virgil C. Taylor, 1847

1 My God, how end-less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev - ery eve-ning new;

And morn-ing mer-cies from a - bove Gent - ly dis - til like ear - ly dew. A - MEN.

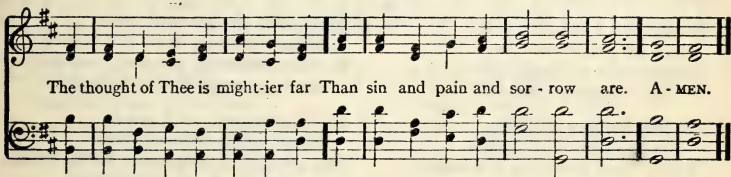
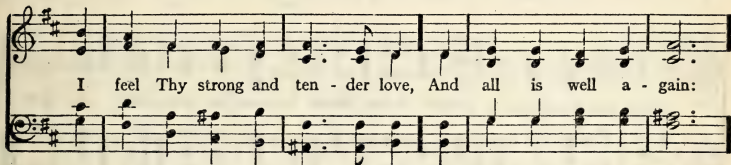
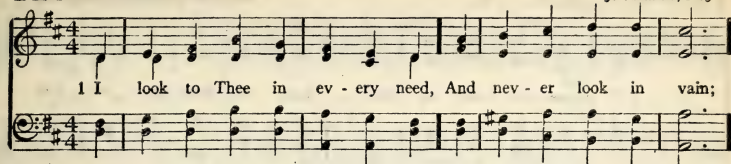
(See also CANONBURY, No. 109)



# This Fatherhood and Love

128 PALMYRA 8.6.8.6.8.8.

J. Summers, 1863



(See also HASTINGS, No. 240)

- 2 Discouraged in the work of life,  
Disheartened by its load,  
Shamed by its failures or its fears,  
I sink beside the road;  
But let me only think of Thee,  
And then new heart springs up in me.
- 3 Thy calmness bends serene above,  
My restlessness to still;  
Around me flows Thy quickening life,  
To nerve my faltering will:  
Thy presence fills my solitude;  
Thy providence turns all to good.

- 4 Embosomed deep in Thy dear love,  
Held in Thy law, I stand;  
Thy hand in all things I behold,  
And all things in Thy hand;  
Thou leadest me by unsought ways,  
And turn'st my mourning into praise

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1864

129 (LOUVAN) L. M.

- 1 My God, how endless is Thy love!  
Thy gifts are every evening new;  
And morning mercies from above  
Gently distil like early dew.
- 2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,  
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours:  
Thy sovereign word restores the light,  
And quickens all my drowsy powers.
- 3 I yield my powers to Thy command,  
To Thee I consecrate my days;  
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand  
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

# God the Father Almighty

130 ST. MICHAEL S. M.

Abr. from the Genevan Psalter, 1543

1 O bless the Lord, my soul; Let all with - in me join,

And aid my tongue to bless His Name, Whose fa - vors are Di - vine. A - MEN.

2 O bless the Lord, my soul,  
Nor let His mercies lie  
Forgotten in unthankfulness,  
And without praises die.

4 He crowns thy life with love,  
When ransomed from the grave;  
He that redeemed my soul from hell  
Hath sovereign power to save.

3 'Tis He forgives thy sins,  
'Tis He relieves thy pain,  
'Tis He that heals thy sicknesses,  
And makes thee young again.

5 He fills the poor with good;  
He gives the sufferers rest:  
The Lord hath judgments for the proud,  
And justice for the oppressed.

6 His wondrous works and ways  
He made by Moses known;  
But sent the world His truth and grace  
By His belovèd Son.

Psalm ciii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

LABAN S. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830

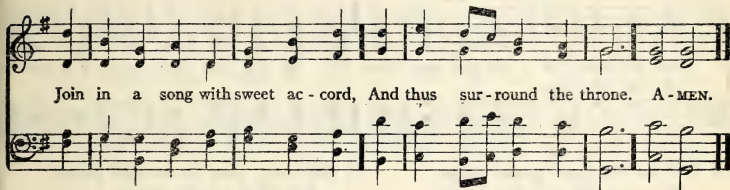
1 Stand up, and bless the Lord, Ye peo - ple of His choice;

Stand up, and bless the Lord your God With heart and soul and voice. A - MEN.

# His Fatherhood and Love

131 ST. THOMAS S. M.

Aaron Williams, 1763



2 Let those refuse to sing  
That never knew our God;  
But children of the heavenly King  
May speak their joys abroad.

3 The men of grace have found  
Glory begun below;  
Celestial fruits on earthly ground  
From faith and hope may grow.

4 The hill of Zion yields  
A thousand sacred sweets,  
Before we reach the heavenly fields,  
Or walk the golden streets.

5 Then let our songs abound,  
And every tear be dry;  
We're marching through Emmanuel's  
ground  
To fairer worlds on high.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707: verse 2, line 3, alt.

132 (LABAN) S. M.

1 Stand up, and bless the Lord,  
Ye people of His choice;  
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God  
With heart and soul and voice.

2 Though high above all praise,  
Above all blessing high,  
Who would not fear His holy Name,  
And laud, and magnify?

3 O for the living flame,  
From His own altar brought,  
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,  
And wing to heaven our thought!

4 God is our Strength and Song,  
And His salvation ours;  
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed  
With all our ransomed powers.

5 Stand up, and bless the Lord;  
The Lord your God adore:  
Stand up, and bless His glorious Name  
Henceforth for evermore.

James Montgomery, 1824 (Text of 1825)



# God the Father Almighty

133 LAMBETH C. M.

William Schulthes, 1871

1 Fill Thou my life, O Lord my God, In ev - ery part with praise,

That my whole be - ing may pro - claim Thy be - ing and Thy ways. A - MEN.

2 Not for the lip of praise alone,  
Nor e'en the praising heart,  
I ask, but for a life made up  
Of praise in every part;

4 Fill every part of me with praise;  
Let all my being speak  
Of Thee and of Thy love, O Lord  
Poor though I be, and weak.

3 Praise in the common things of life,  
Its goings out and in,  
Praise in each duty and each deed,  
However small and mean.

5 So shalt Thou, Lord, from me, e'en me,  
Receive the glory due,  
And so shall I begin on earth  
The song for ever new.

6 So shall no part of day or night  
From sacredness be free:  
But all my life, in every step,  
Be fellowship with Thee.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1866

LUCERNE 8.7.8.7.

T. A. Willis, 1876

1 God is Love; His mer - cy bright - ens All the path in which we rove;

Bliss He wakes, and woe He light - ens: God is Wis - dom, God is Love. A - MEN.

(See also WILMOT, No. 153)

# His Fatherhood and Love

**134** PRAISE, MY SOUL 8.7.8.7.4.7.

Sir John Goss, 1869

1 Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, To His feet Thy trib - ute bring;

Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, Who, like me, His praise should sing?

Praise Him, praise Him, Praise Him, praise Him, Praise the Ev - er - last - ing King. A-MEN.

(See also REGENT SQUARE, No. 90)

- 2 Praise Him for His grace and favor  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise Him, still the same for ever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;  
Praise Him, praise Him,  
Glorious in His faithfulness.

- 3 Father-like, He tends and spares us;  
Well our feeble frame He knows;  
In His hands He gently bears us,

Rescues us from all our foes;  
Praise Him, praise Him,  
Widely as His mercy goes.

- 4 Angels, help us to adore Him;  
Ye behold Him face to face;  
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,  
Dwellers all in time and space,  
Praise Him, praise Him,  
Praise with us the God of grace.

Psalm ciii. Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834

**135** (LUCERNE) 8.7.8.7.

- 1 God is Love; His mercy brightens  
All the path in which we rove;  
Bliss He wakes, and woe He lightens:  
God is Wisdom, God is Love.

- 2 Chance and change are busy ever;  
Man decays, and ages move;  
But His mercy waneth never:  
God is Wisdom, God is Love.

- 3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth  
Will His changeless goodness prove;  
From the mist His brightness streameth:  
God is Wisdom, God is Love.

- 4 He with earthly cares entwineth  
Hope and comfort from above;  
Everywhere His glory shineth:  
God is Wisdom, God is Love.

Sir John Bowring, 1825

# God the Father Almighty

136 BEATITUDO C M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875





# This Fatherhood and Love

2 Thy love the powers of thought be-stowed; To Thee my thoughts would soar;

Thy mer-cy o'er my life has flowed; That mer-cy I a-dore. A-MEN.

## 137 ST. PETER C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1836

1 When all Thy mer-cies, O my God, My ri-sing soul sur-veys,

Trans-port-ed with the view, I'm lost In won-der, love, and praise. A-MEN.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul<br>Thy tender care bestowed,<br>Before my infant heart conceived<br>From whom those comforts flowed.          | 4 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts<br>My daily thanks employ;<br>Nor is the least a cheerful heart<br>That tastes those gifts with joy. |
| 3 When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou<br>With health renewed my face;<br>And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,<br>Revived my soul with grace. | 5 Through every period of my life<br>Thy goodness I'll pursue;<br>And after death, in distant worlds,<br>The glorious theme renew           |

6 Through all eternity to Thee  
A joyful song I'll raise;  
For O, eternity's too short  
To utter all Thy praise.

Joseph Addison, 1712

# Jesus Christ our Lord

140 ST. CEPHAS 6.5.6.5.D.

Rev. Howard A. Crosbie, 1875

1 At the Name of Je - sus Ev - ery knee shall bow, Ev - ery tongue con - fess Him

King of glo - ry now. 'Tis the Fa - ther's pleas - ure We should call Him Lord,

Who from the be - gin - ning Was the might - y Word. A - MEN.

(See also MORLEY, No. 584)

- 2 At His voice creation  
Sprang at once to sight,  
All the angel faces,  
All the hosts of light,  
Thrones and dominations,  
Stars upon their way,  
All the heavenly orders  
In their great array.
- 3 Humbled for a season,  
To receive a Name  
From the lips of sinners  
Unto whom He came,  
Faithfully He bore it  
Spotless to the last,  
Brought it back victorious,  
When from death He passed.

- 4 In your hearts enthrone Him;  
There let Him subdue  
All that is not holy,  
All that is not true:  
Crown Him as your Captain  
In temptation's hour:  
Let His will enfold you  
In its light and power.
- 5 Brothers, this Lord Jesus  
Shall return again,  
With His Father's glory,  
With His angel train;  
For all wreaths of empire  
Meet upon His brow,  
And our hearts confess Him  
King of glory now.

Caroline M. Noel, 1870: verse 3, line 4, alt.

# Praise to Christ Exalted

141 ALLELUIA (LOWE) 8.7.8.7. with Alleluias

Albert Lowe, 1868

*Voices in Unison*

1 Might - y God, while an - gels bless Thee, May a mor - tal sing Thy Name?

*Organ*

Lord of men as well as an - gels, Thou art ev - ery crea - ture's theme.

*Voices and Organ*

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men. A - MEN.

2 Lord of every land and nation,  
Ancient of eternal days,  
Sounded through the wide creation  
Be Thy just and lawful praise.  
Alleluia! Amen.

3 For the grandeur of Thy nature —  
Grand beyond a seraph's thought;  
For created works of power,  
Works with skill and kindness  
wrought.  
Alleluia! Amen.

4 But Thy rich, Thy free redemption,  
Dark through brightness all along, —

Thought is poor, and poor expression,  
Who dare sing that awful song?  
Alleluia! Amen.

5 Brightness of the Father's glory,  
Shall Thy praise unuttered lie?  
Fly, my tongue, such guilty silence,  
Sing the Lord who came to die:  
Alleluia! Amen.

6 From the highest throne in glory,  
To the cross of deepest woe,  
All to ransom guilty captives, —  
Flow my praise, for ever flow.  
Alleluia! Amen.

# Jesus Christ our Lord

142 ST. MAGNUS C. M.

Jeremiah Clark, 1700

1 The Head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glo - ry now;

A roy - al di - a - dem a-dorns The might - y Vic - tor's brow. A - MEN.

2 The highest place that heaven affords  
Is His, is His by right,  
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,  
And heaven's eternal Light:

4 To them the cross, with all its shame,  
With all its grace, is given;  
Their name an everlasting name,  
Their joy the joy of heaven.

3 The Joy of all who dwell above,  
The Joy of all below  
To whom He manifests His love,  
And grants His Name to know.

5 They suffer with their Lord below,  
They reign with Him above;  
Their profit and their joy to know  
The mystery of His love.

6 The cross He bore is life and health,  
Though shame and death to Him;  
His people's hope, His people's wealth,  
Their everlasting theme.

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1820

BELMONT C. M.

Arr. from William Gardiner, 1822

1 O Je - sus, King most won - der - ful, Thou Con - quer - or re - nowned,

Thou Sweet-ness most in - ef - fa - ble, In whom all joys are found! A - MEN.



# Praise to Christ Exalted

**143** ARTHUR'S SEAT 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Arr. from Sir John Goss, by U. C. Burnap, 1874

1 Re - joice, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King a - dore;

Re-joyce, give thanks and sing, And tri-umph ev - er - more: Lift up your heart, lift

up your voice; Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice. A - MEN.

2 Jesus, the Saviour, reigns,  
The God of truth and love;  
When He had purged our stains,  
He took His seat above:  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

3 His kingdom cannot fail,  
He rules o'er earth and heaven;  
The keys of death and hell

Are to our Jesus given:  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

4 He sits at God's right hand  
Till all His foes submit,  
And bow to His command,  
And fall beneath His feet:  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1746: verse 1, line 3, alt.

**144** (BELMONT) C. M.

1 O Jesus, King most wonderful,  
Thou Conqueror renowned,  
Thou Sweetness most ineffable,  
In whom all joys are found!

2 When once Thou visitest the heart,  
Then truth begins to shine,  
Then earthly vanities depart,  
Then kindles love Divine.

3 O Jesus, Light of all below,  
Thou Fount of life and fire,

Surpassing all the joys we know,  
And all we can desire!

4 May every heart confess Thy Name,  
And ever Thee adore;  
And seeking Thee, itself inflame  
To seek Thee more and more.

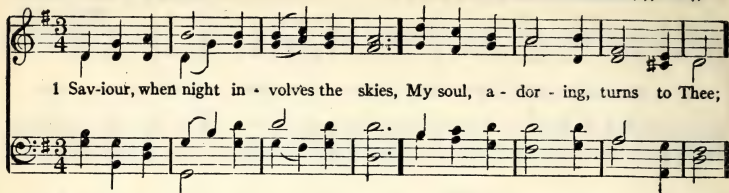
5 Thee may our tongues for ever bless;  
Thee may we love alone;  
And ever in our lives express  
The image of Thine own.

Anon. (Latin, 11th century). Trans. by Rev. Edward Caswall, 1849

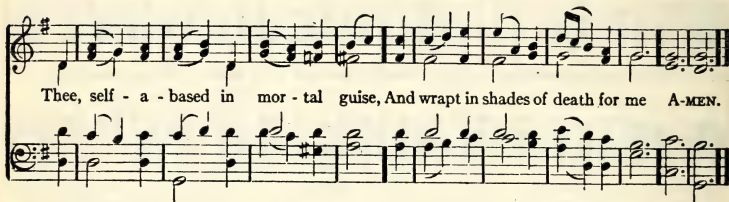
# Jesus Christ our Lord

145 ALSACE L. M.

Arr. from Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827)



1 Sav-iour, when night in - volves the skies, My soul, a - dor - ing, turns to Thee;



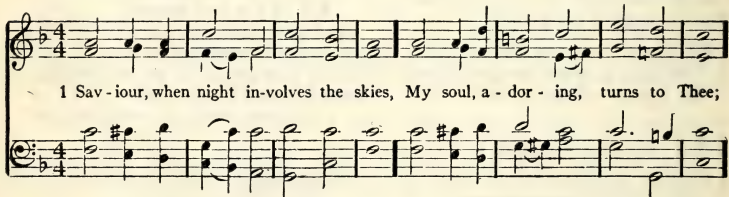
Thee, self - a - based in mor - tal guise, And wrapt in shades of death for me A-MEN.

- 2 On Thee my waking raptures dwell,      Thee, throned in glory's endless blaze,  
 When crimson gleams the east adorn,      Thee, Lord of lords and King of kings.  
 Thee, Victor of the grave and hell,  
 Thee, Source of life's eternal morn.
- 4 O'er earth when shades of evening steal,  
 To death and Thee my thoughts I give;  
 To death, whose power I soon shall feel,  
 To Thee, with whom I trust to live.

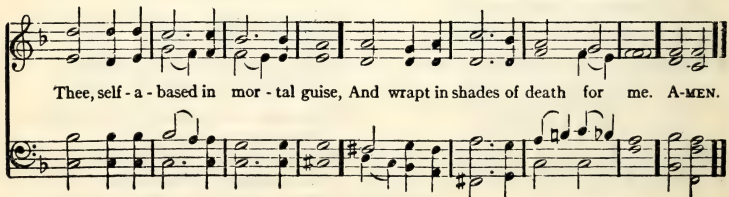
Rev. Thomas Gisborne, 1803: verse 2, line 1, alt.

SWEDEN L. M.

Henry Hiles, 1868



1 Sav-iour, when night in-volves the skies, My soul, a - dor - ing, turns to Thee;



Thee, self - a - based in mor - tal guise, And wrapt in shades of death for me. A-MEN.

# Praise to Christ Exalted

146 LAUDES DOMINI 6.6.6.6.6.6.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868

1 When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries

May Je - sus Christ be praised: A - like at work and prayer

To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised. A-MEN.

2 When sleep her balm denies,  
My silent spirit sighs,  
May Jesus Christ be praised:  
When evil thoughts molest,  
With this I shield my breast,  
May Jesus Christ be praised.

4 In heaven's eternal bliss  
The loveliest strain is this,  
May Jesus Christ be praised:  
The powers of darkness fear,  
When this sweet chant they hear,  
May Jesus Christ be praised.

3 Does sadness fill my mind?  
A solace here I find,  
May Jesus Christ be praised:  
Or fades my earthly bliss?  
My comfort still is this,  
May Jesus Christ be praised.

5 Let earth's wide circle round  
In joyful notes resound,  
May Jesus Christ be praised:  
Let air and sea and sky,  
From depth to height, reply,  
May Jesus Christ be praised.

6 Be this, while life is mine,  
My canticle Divine,  
May Jesus Christ be praised:  
Be this the eternal song,  
Through all the ages on,  
May Jesus Christ be praised.

Anon. (German, c. 1800). Trans. by Rev. Edward Caswall, 1853, 1858

# Jesus Christ our Lord

147 NATIVITY C. M.

Henry Lahee, 1855

1 O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My dear Re-deem-er's praise,

The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace. A - MEN.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>2 My gracious Master and my God,<br/>Assist me to proclaim,<br/>To spread through all the earth abroad,<br/>The honors of Thy Name.</p>  | <p>4 He breaks the power of reigning sin,<br/>He sets the prisoner free;<br/>His blood can make the foulest clean,<br/>His blood availed for me.</p> |
| <p>3 Jesus, the Name that charms our fears, 5 He speaks; and, listening to His voice,<br/>That bids our sorrows cease;<br/>'Tis music in the sinner's ears,<br/>'Tis life, and health, and peace.</p> | <p>New life the dead receive;<br/>The mournful, broken hearts rejoice;<br/>The humble poor believe.</p>  |

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739: verse 4, line 1, alt.

DEDHAM C. M.

William Gardiner, 1812

1 Come, let us join our cheer-ful songs With an-gels round the throne;

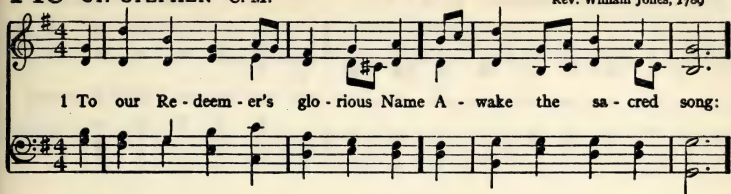
Ten thou-sand thou-sand are their tongues, But all their joys are one. A - MEN.



# Praise to Christ Exalted

148 ST. STEPHEN C. M.

Rev. William Jones, 1789



2 His love, what mortal thought can reach? 4 Jesus, who left His throne on high,  
What mortal tongue display? Left the bright realms of bliss,  
Imagination's utmost stretch And came on earth to bleed and die —  
In wonder dies away. Was ever love like this?

3 Let wonder still with love unite, 5 Dear Lord, while we adoring pay  
And gratitude and joy; Our humble thanks to Thee,  
Be Jesus our supreme delight, May every heart with rapture say,  
His praise our best employ. The Saviour died for me.

6 O may the sweet, the blissful theme  
Fill every heart and tongue,  
Till strangers love Thy charming Name,  
And join the sacred song.

Anne Steele, 1760

149 (DEDHAM) C M

1 Come, let us join our cheerful songs 3 Jesus is worthy to receive  
With angels round the throne, Honor and power Divine;  
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, And blessings, more than we can give,  
But all their joys are one. Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry, 4 Let all that dwell above the sky,  
"To be exalted thus:" And air, and earth, and seas,  
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply, Conspire to lift Thy glories high,  
"For He was slain for us." And speak Thine endless praise.

5 The whole creation join in one,  
To bless the sacred Name  
Of Him that sits upon the throne,  
And to adore the Lamb.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

# Jesus Christ our Lord

150 ALLELUIA (WESLEY) 8.7.8.7.D.

Samuel S. Wesley, 1868

1 Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! His the scep - tre, His the throne;

Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone:

Hark! the songs of peace - ful Zi - on Thun - der like a might - y flood;

Je - sus, out of ev - ery na - tion, Hath re - deemd us by His blood. A - MEN.

(See also LUX EOI, No. 238)

2 Alleluia! not as orphans,  
Are we left in sorrow now;  
Alleluia! He is near us,  
Faith believes, nor questions how:  
Though the cloud from sight received Him,  
When the forty days were o'er,  
Shall our hearts forget His promise,  
"I am with you evermore"?

3 Alleluia! Bread of angels,  
Thou on earth our Food, our Stay;  
Alleluia! here the sinful  
Flee to Thee from day to day;

Intercessor, Friend of sinners,  
Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,  
Where the songs of all the sinless  
Sweep across the crystal sea.

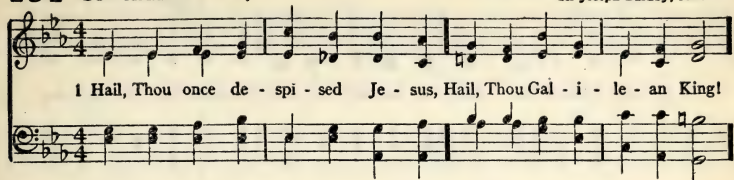
4 Alleluia! sing to Jesus!  
His the sceptre, His the throne;  
Alleluia! His the triumph,  
His the victory alone:  
Hark! the songs of peaceful Zion  
Thunder like a mighty flood;  
Jesus, out of every nation,  
Hath redeemed us by His blood.

William C. Dix, 1866

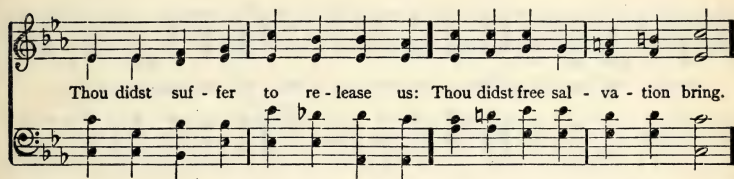
# Praise to Christ Exalted

151 ST. HILDA 8.7.8.7.D.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1861



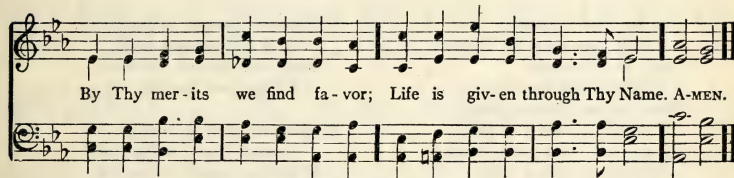
1 Hail, Thou once de - spi - sed Je - sus, Hail, Thou Gal - i - le - an King!



Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us: Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.



Hail, Thou ag - on - iz - ing Sav - iour, Bear - er of our sin and shame!



By Thy mer - its we find fa - vor; Life is giv - en through Thy Name. A-MEN.

(See also NETTLETON, No. 589)

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,  
All our sins were on Thee laid;  
By Almighty Love anointed,  
Thou hast full atonement made:  
All Thy people are forgiven  
Through the virtue of Thy blood;  
Opened is the gate of heaven,  
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

There for sinners Thou art pleading;  
There Thou dost our place prepare;  
Ever for us interceding,  
Till in glory we appear.

3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,  
There for ever to abide;  
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,  
Seated at Thy Father's side:

4 Worship, honor, power, and blessing  
Thou art worthy to receive:  
Loudest praises without ceasing,  
Meet it is for us to give.  
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,  
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;  
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,  
Help to chant Emmanuel's praise.

Rev. John Bakewell, 1757. enlarged by Rev. M. Madan, 1760: alt. by Rev. A. M. Toplady, 1776

# Jesus Christ our Lord

152 ERLING 6.5.6.5.D.

G. Edward Stubbs, 1889

1 Sav-iour, bless-ed Sav - iour, Lis - ten while we sing; Hearts and voi - ces rais - ing

Prais-es to our King: All we have we of - fer, All we hope to be,

Bo - dy, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee. A - MEN.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,  
Christ, we draw to Thee,  
Deep in adoration  
Bending low the knee:  
Thou for our redemption  
Cam'st on earth to die;  
Thou, that we might follow,  
Hast gone up on high.

3 Great, and ever greater,  
Are Thy mercies here;  
True and everlasting  
Are the glories there,  
Where no pain nor sorrow,  
Toil nor care, is known,  
Where the angel legions  
Circle round Thy throne.

4 Brighter still, and brighter,  
Glow the western sun,  
Shedding all its gladness  
O'er our work that's done:

Time will soon be over,  
Toil and sorrow past,  
May we, blessèd Saviour,  
Find a rest at last.

5 Onward, ever onward,  
Journeying o'er the road  
Worn by saints before us,  
Journeying on to God;  
Leaving all behind us,  
May we hasten on,  
Backward never looking  
Till the prize is won.

6 Higher then, and higher,  
Bear the ransomed soul,  
Earthly toils forgotten,  
Saviour, to its goal;  
Where, in joys unthought of,  
Saints with angels sing,  
Never weary, raising  
Praises to their King.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1862 (Text of 1832)



# Praise to Christ Exalted

153 WILMOT 8.7.8.7.

Arr. from Carl M. von Weber (1786-1826)

1 Crown His head with end - less bless - ing, Who, in God the Fa-ther's Name,  
With com-pas-sions ne - ver ceas-ing, Comes sal - va - tion to pro-claim. A - MEN.

2 Hail, ye saints, who know His favor,  
Who within His gates are found,  
Hail, ye saints, the exalted Saviour,  
Let His courts with praise resound.

Highest honors, never failing,  
Rise eternal round Thy throne.

4 Now, ye saints, His power confessing,  
In your grateful strains adore;  
For His mercy, never ceasing,  
Flows, and flows for evermore.

3 Jesus, Thee our Saviour hailing,  
Thee our God in praise we own;

Psalms cxviii. Rev. William Goode, 1811

PAPWORTH 6.5.6.5.D.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1870

1 Sav - iour, bless - ed Sav - iour, Lis - ten while we sing; Hearts and voi - ces  
rais - ing Prais - es to our King: All we have we of - fer,  
All we hope to be, Body, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee. A - MEN.

# Jesus Christ our Lord

154 MORNINGTON S. M.

Arr. from a Chant by the Earl of Mornington, 1760

1 A - wake, and sing the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb;

Wake ev-ery heart and ev-ery tongue To praise the Saviour's Name. A - MEN.

2 Sing of His dying love;  
Sing of His rising power;  
Sing how He intercedes above  
For those whose sins He bore.

4 Sing on your heavenly way,  
Ye ransomed sinners, sing;  
Sing on rejoicing every day  
In Christ the Eternal King.

3 Sing, till we feel our hearts  
Ascending with our tongues;  
Sing, till the love of sin departs,  
And grace inspires our songs.

5 Soon shall ye hear Him say,  
"Ye blessed children, come;"  
Soon will He call you hence away,  
And take His wanderers home.

William Hammond, 1745: alt. by Rev. Geo. Whitefield, 1753, and Rev. Martin Madan, 1760

SCHÖNSTER HERR JESU 5.6.8.5.5.8.

Silesian folk-song:  
in "Schleischen Volkslieder," Leipzig, 1842

1 Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Ru - ler of all na - ture, O Thou of God and man the Son;

Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's Glory, Joy, and Crown. A - MEN.

# Praise to Christ Exalted

155 LYONS 10.10.11.11.

Arr. from J. Michael Haydn (1737-1806)

1 Ye serv-ants of God, your Mas-ter pro-claim, And pub-lish a-broad His  
won-der-ful Name; The Name, all-vic-to-rious, of Je-sus ex-tol;  
His king-dom is glo-rious, and rules o-ver all. A-MEN.

- 2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;  
And still He is nigh — His presence we have:  
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,  
Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.
- 3 Salvation to God who sits on the throne!  
Let all cry aloud and honor the Son:  
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,  
Fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.
- 4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right,  
All glory and power, and wisdom and might,  
All honor and blessing, with angels above,  
And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744: verse 3, line 3, alt.

156 (SCHÖNSTER HERR JESU) 5.6.8.5.5.8.

1 Fairest Lord Jesus,  
Ruler of all nature,  
O Thou of God and man the Son;  
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor,  
Thou, my soul's Glory, Joy, and Crown.

2 Fair are the meadows,  
Fairer still the woodlands,  
Robed in the blooming garb of spring:

Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,  
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine,  
Fairer still the moonlight,  
And all the twinkling, starry host:  
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines  
purer,  
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

Anon. (German, 17th century). Trans. by Anon. 1850

# Jesus Christ our Lord

157

CORONATION C. M.

Oliver Holden, 1793

1 All hail the power of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all. A - MEN.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 2 Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,<br>Who fixed this floating ball;<br>Now hail the strength of Israel's might,<br>And crown Him Lord of all. | 5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget<br>The wormwood and the gall,<br>Go, spread your trophies at His feet,<br>And crown Him Lord of all. |
| 3 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God<br>Who from His altar call;<br>Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,<br>And crown Him Lord of all.                    | 6 Let every kindred, every tribe,<br>On this terrestrial ball,<br>To Him all majesty ascribe,<br>And crown Him Lord of all.                 |
| 4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,<br>Ye ransomed of the fall,<br>Hail Him who saves you by His grace,<br>And crown Him Lord of all.               | 7 O that with yonder sacred throng<br>We at His feet may fall;<br>We'll join the everlasting song,<br>And crown Him Lord of all.            |

Rev. Edward Perronet, 1779-80: verse 1, line 4, alt., verse 6 recast, verse 7 added by Rev. John Rippon, 1787

MILES LANE C. M.

William Shrubsole, 1779

1 All hail the power of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy - al



# Praise to Christ Exalted

di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him crown Him Lord of all. A-MEN.

**158** STOBEL 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

J. D. Müller's "Choral Buch," 1754:  
arr. by Rev. William H. Havergal, 1860

1 Je - sus, Thy Name I love All oth - er names a - bove,

Je - sus, my Lord: O Thou art all to me; Noth - ing to please I see,

Noth - ing a - part from Thee, Je - sus, my Lord. A - MEN.

(See also BRAUN, No. 160)

2 Thou, blessèd Son of God  
Hast bought me with Thy blood,  
Jesus, my Lord:  
O how great is Thy love,  
All other loves above,  
Love that I daily prove,  
Jesus, my Lord.

3 When unto Thee I flee,  
Thou wilt my Refuge be,  
Jesus, my Lord:  
What need I now to fear,

What earthly grief or care,  
Since Thou art ever near?  
Jesus, my Lord.

4 Soon Thou wilt come again:  
I shall be happy then,  
Jesus, my Lord:  
Then Thine own face I'll see,  
Then I shall like Thee be,  
Then evermore with Thee,  
Jesus, my Lord.

Rev. James G. Deck, 1842: each verse, alt.

# Jesus Christ our Lord

159 ARIEL 8.8.6.8.8.6.

Arr. from Mozart, by Lowell Mason, 1836



I O could I speak the match-less worth, O could I sound the glo-ries forth

Which in my Sav-iour shine, { I'd soar, and touch the heaven-ly strings, {  
And vic with Ga-briel while he sings }

In notes al-most Di-vine, In notes al-most Di-vine. A-MEN.

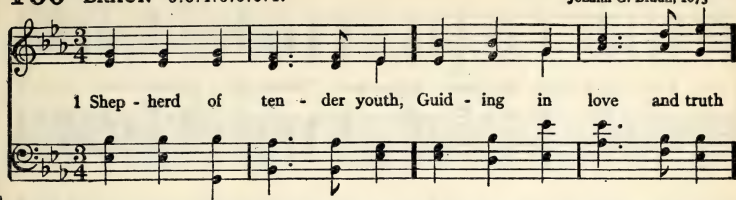
(See also BREMEN, No. 609)

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,<br/>My ransom from the dreadful guilt<br/>Of sin, and wrath Divine:<br/>I'd sing His glorious righteousness,<br/>In which all-perfect. heavenly dress<br/>My soul shall ever shine.</p> | <p>3 I'd sing the characters He bears,<br/>And all the forms of love He wears,<br/>Exalted on His throne:<br/>In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,<br/>I would to everlasting days<br/>Make all His glories known.</p> |
| <p>4 Well, the delightful day will come<br/>When my dear Lord will bring me home,<br/>And I shall see His face:<br/>Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,<br/>A blest eternity I'll spend,<br/>Triumphant in His grace.</p>       |   |

# Praise to Christ Exalted

160 BRAUN 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

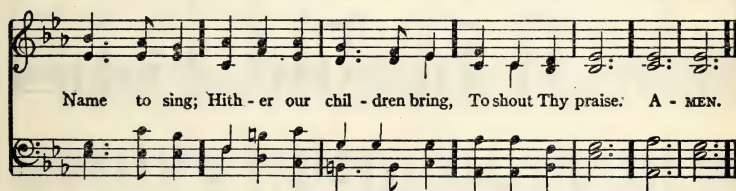
Johann G. Braun, 1675



1 Shep - herd of ten - der youth, Guid - ing in love and truth



Through de - vious ways: Christ, our tri - um - phant King, We come Thy



Name to sing; Hith - er our chil - dren bring, To shout Thy praise: A - MEN.

(See also STOBEL, No. 158)

2 Thou art our Holy Lord,  
The all-subduing Word,  
Healer of strife:  
Thou didst Thyself abase,  
That from sin's deep disgrace  
Thou mightest save our race,  
And give us life.

3 Thou art the Great High Priest,  
Thou hast prepared the feast  
Of heavenly love:  
While in our mortal pain,  
None calls on Thee in vain:  
Help Thou dost not disdain,  
Help from above.

4 Ever be Thou our Guide,  
Our Shepherd and our Pride,  
Our Staff and Song:  
Jesus, Thou Christ of God,  
By Thy perennial word,  
Lead us where Thou hast trod;  
Make our faith strong.

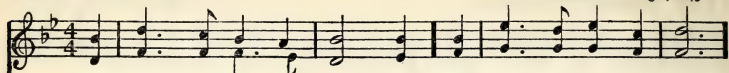
5 So now and till we die,  
Sound we Thy praises high,  
And joyful sing:  
Infants, and the glad throng  
Who to Thy Church belong.  
Unite to swell the song  
To Christ our King.

Ascribed to Clement of Alexandria ( - c. 220).  
Trans. by Rev. Henry M. Dexter, 1846

# Jesus Christ our Lord

161 ZOAN 7.6.7.6.D.

Rev. William H. Havergal, 1845



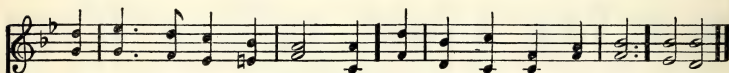
1 O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour, Whom yet un - seen we love,



O Name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove;



We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;



We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our ho - ly Lord and King. A - MEN.

(See also JESU DILECTISSIME, No. 546)

2 O Bringer of salvation,  
Who wondrously hast wrought,  
Thyself the revelation  
Of love beyond our thought;  
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,  
To Thee alone we sing;  
We praise Thee, and confess Thee  
Our gracious Lord and King.

3 In Thee all fulness dwelleth,  
All grace and power Divine:  
The glory that excellet, h,  
O Son of God, is Thine;

We worship Thee, we bless Thee,  
To Thee alone we sing;  
We praise Thee, and confess Thee  
Our glorious Lord and King.

4 O grant the consummation  
Of this our song above  
In endless adoration,  
And everlasting love;  
Then shall we praise and bless Thee  
Where perfect praises ring,  
And evermore confess Thee  
Our Saviour and our King.

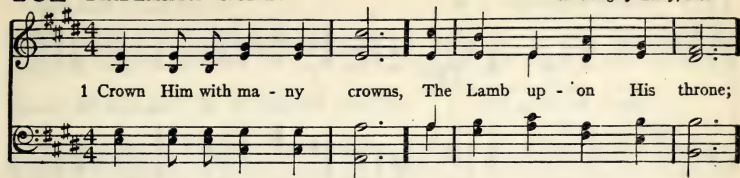
Frances R. Havergal, 1870



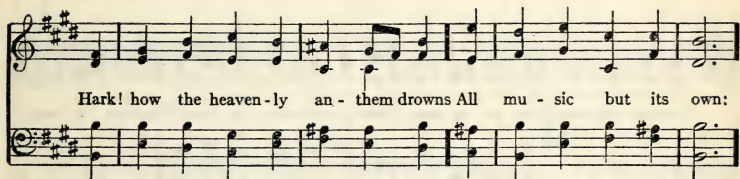
# Praise to Christ Exalted

162 DIADEMATA S. M. D.

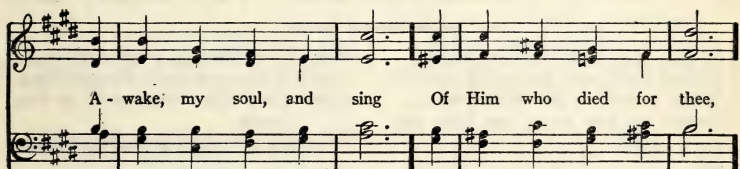
Sir George J. Elvey, 1868



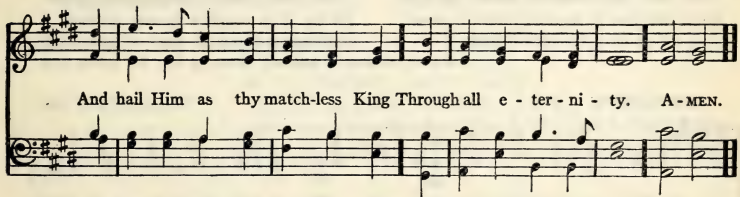
1 Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;



Hark! how the heaven-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:



A - wake; my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,



And hail Him as thy match-less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

2 Crown Him the Lord of love:  
Behold His hands and side,  
Rich wounds, yet visible above,  
In beauty glorified:  
No angel in the sky  
Can fully bear that sight,  
But downward bends his burning eye  
At mysteries so bright.

3 Crown Him the Lord of peace;  
Whose power a sceptre sways  
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,  
Absorbed in prayer and praise:

His reign shall know no end;  
And round His pierced feet  
Fair flowers of Paradise extend  
Their fragrance ever sweet.

4 Crown Him the Lord of years,  
The Potentate of time;  
Creator of the rolling spheres,  
Ineffably sublime:  
All hail, Redeemer, hail!  
For Thou hast died for me:  
Thy praise shall never, never fail  
Throughout eternity.

Matthew Bridges, 1851

# Jesus Christ our Lord

163 GRACE CHURCH L. M.

Arr. from Ignaz J. Pleyel, 1815

1 O Christ, our King, Cre - a - tor, Lord, Sav-iour of all who trust Thy word,

To them who seek Thee ev - er near, Now to our prais - es bend Thine ear. A - MEN.

(See also GERMANY, No. 40)

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>2 In Thy dear cross a grace is found —<br/>It flows from every streaming wound —<br/>Whose power our inbred sin controls,<br/>Breaks the firm bond, and frees our<br/>souls.</p> | <p>4 When Thou didst hang upon the tree,<br/>The quaking earth acknowledged Thee;<br/>When Thou didst there yield up Thy<br/>breath,<br/>The world grew dark as shades of death.</p> |
| <p>3 Thou didst create the stars of night;<br/>Yet Thou hast veiled in flesh Thy light,<br/>Hast deigned a mortal form to wear,<br/>A mortal's painful lot to bear.</p>             | <p>5 Now in the Father's glory high,<br/>Great Conqueror, never more to die,<br/>Us by Thy mighty power defend,<br/>And reign through ages without end.</p>                          |

Gregory the Great (c. 540-604). Trans. by Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858

INNOCENTS 7.7.7.7.

"The Parish Choir," 1850

1 'Tis for conquering kings to gain Glo - ry o'er their myr - iads slain;

Je - sus, Thy more glo - rious strife Hath re - stored a world to life. A - MEN.

# Praise to Christ Exalted

164 ST. OSWALD 8.7.8.7.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1857

1 Christ, a - bove all glo - ry seat - ed, King tri - um - phant, strong to save,

Dy - ing, Thou hast death de - feat - ed, Bur - ied, Thou hast spoiled the grave. A - MEN.

(See also TRUST, No. 589)

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Thou art gone where now is given<br/>What no mortal might could gain,<br/>On the eternal throne of heaven<br/>In Thy Father's power to reign.</p> | <p>4 We, O Lord, with hearts adoring,<br/>Follow Thee beyond the sky:<br/>Hear our prayers Thy grace imploring,<br/>Lift our souls to Thee on high;</p> |
| <p>3 There Thy kingdoms all adore Thee,<br/>Heaven above and earth below;<br/>While the depths of hell before Thee<br/>Trembling and amazed bow.</p>   | <p>5 So when Thou again in glory<br/>On the clouds of heaven shalt shine,<br/>We Thy flock may stand before Thee,<br/>Owned for evermore as Thine.</p>  |

6 Hail! all hail! In Thee confiding,  
Jesus, Thee shall all adore,  
In Thy Father's might abiding  
With one Spirit evermore.

Anon. (Latin, 6th or 7th cent.). Trans. by Bishop James R. Woodford, 1852

165 (INNOCENTS) 7.7.7.7.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1 'Tis for conquering kings to gain<br/>Glory o'er their myriads slain;<br/>Jesus, Thy more glorious strife<br/>Hath restored a world to life.</p> | <p>3 That which Christ so hardly wrought,<br/>That which He so dearly bought,<br/>That salvation, mortals, say,<br/>Will you madly cast away?</p> |
| <p>2 So no other Name is given<br/>Unto mortals under heaven<br/>Which can make the dead to rise,<br/>And exalt them to the skies.</p>                | <p>4 Rather gladly for that Name<br/>Bear the cross, endure the shame;<br/>Joyfully for Him to die<br/>Is not death, but victory.</p>             |

5 Dost Thou, Jesus, condescend  
To be called the sinner's Friend?  
Ours, then, it shall always be  
Thus to make our boast of Thee.

Anon. in Paris Breviary, 1736. Trans. by Rev. John Chandler, 1837

# Jesus Christ our Lord

166 KENSINGTON NEW 8.7.8.7.7.7.

James Tilleard, 1866

1 Hark! ten thou - sand harps and voi - ces Sound the note of praise a - bove;

Je - sus reigns, and heaven re - joi - ces; Je - sus reigns, the God of love:

See, He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone. A-MEN.

2 King of glory, reign for ever,  
Thine an everlasting crown;  
Nothing from Thy love shall sever  
Those whom Thou hast made Thine  
Happy objects of Thy grace, [own:  
Destined to behold Thy face.

3 Saviour, hasten Thine appearing;  
Bring, O bring the glorious day,  
When, the awful summons hearing,  
Heaven and earth shall pass away:  
Then with golden harps we'll sing,  
"Glory, glory to our King!"

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1806

HARWELL 8.7.8.7.7.7. with Alleluias

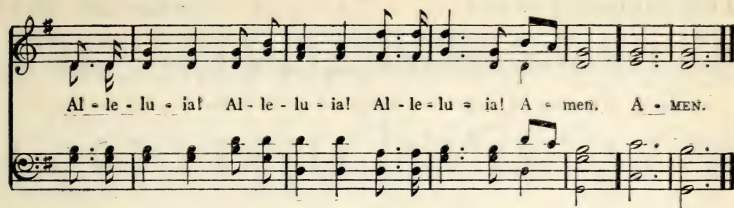
Lowell Mason, 1840

1 { Hark! ten thou - sand harps and voi - ces Sound the note of praise a - bove; }  
{ Je - sus reigns, and heaven re - joi - ces; Je - sus reigns, the God of love: }

See, He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.  
See, He sits Je - sus rules



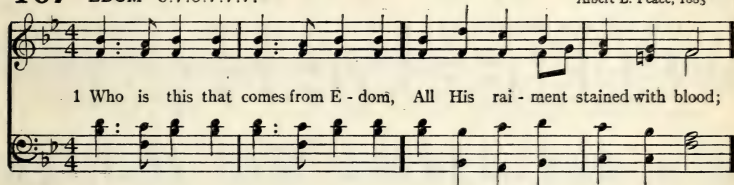
# Praise to Christ Exalted



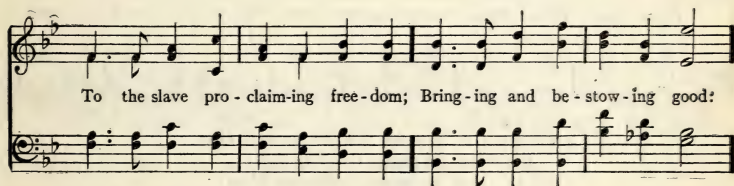
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men. A - MEN.

167 EDOM 8.7.8.7.7.7.

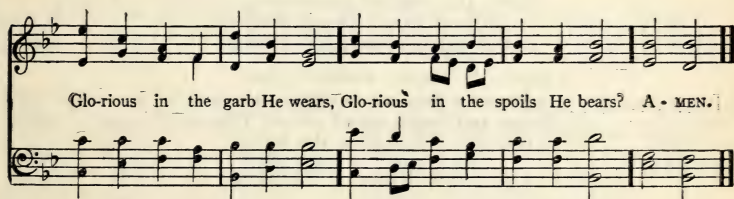
Albert L. Peace, 1885



1 Who is this that comes from E - dom, All His rai - ment stained with blood;



To the slave pro - claim - ing free - dom; Bring - ing and be - stow - ing good:



Glo - rious in the garb He wears, Glo - rious in the spoils He bears? A - MEN.

2 'Tis the Saviour, now victorious  
Travelling onward in His might;  
'Tis the Saviour, O how glorious  
To His people is the sight!  
Jesus now is strong to save,  
Mighty to redeem the slave.

3 Why that blood His raiment staining?  
'Tis the blood of many slain;  
Of His foes there's none remaining,

None the contest to maintain:  
Fallen they are, no more to rise,  
All their glory prostrate lies.

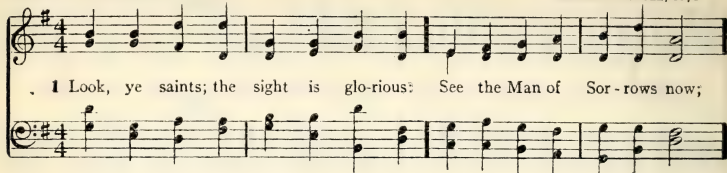
4 Mighty Victor, reign for ever,  
Wear the crown so dearly won;  
Never shall Thy people, never  
Cease to sing what Thou hast done:  
Thou hast fought Thy people's foes;  
Thou wilt heal Thy people's woes.

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1809

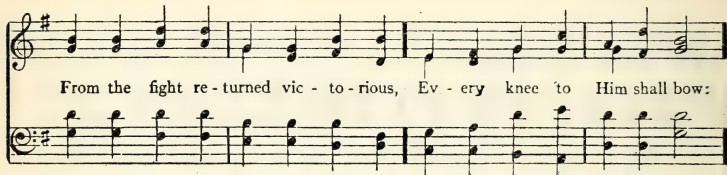
# Jesus Christ our Lord

168 CORONÆ 8.7.8.7.4.7.

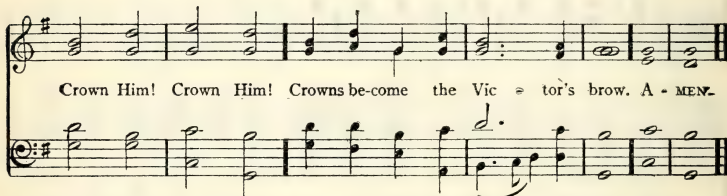
William H. Monk, 1871



1 Look, ye saints; the sight is glo-rious: See the Man of Sor-rows now;



From the fight re-tur-ned vic-to-rious, Ev-ery knee to Him shall bow:



Crown Him! Crown Him! Crowns be-come the Vic-tor's brow. A - MEN-

2 Crown the Saviour, angels, crown Him;  
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;  
In the seat of power enthrone Him,  
While the vault of heaven rings:  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
Crown the Saviour King of kings.

3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,  
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;  
Saints and angels crowd around Him,  
Own His title, praise His Name:  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation!  
Hark, those loud triumphant chords!  
Jesus takes the highest station;  
O what joy the sight affords:  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
King of kings, and Lord of lords.

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1890

*The following Hymns are also suitable :*

11 Christ, whose glory fills the skies.  
47 This is the day the Lord hath made.  
55 Hosanna to the living Lord.

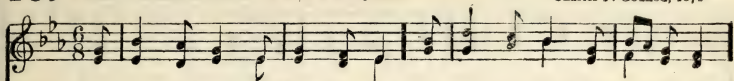
536 Jesus, my Lord, my God, my All.  
545 Jesus, the very thought of Thee.  
557 My God, the Spring of all my joys.

566 Majestic Sweetness sits enthroned.

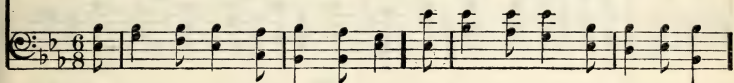
# The Advent

169 VENI EMMANUEL 8.8.8.8.8.8.

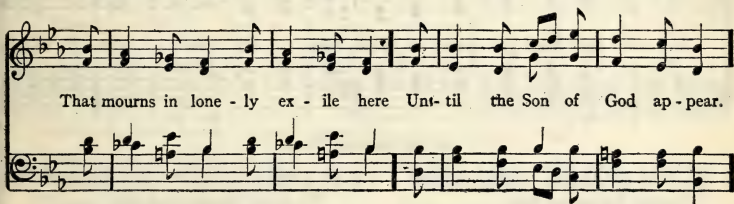
Charles F. Gounod, 1872



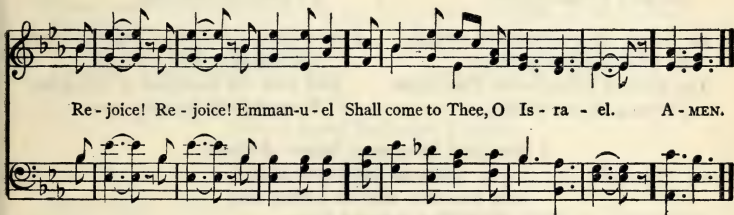
1 Draw nigh, draw nigh, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive Is - ra - el,



That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here Unt - til the Son of God ap - pear.



Re - joice! Re - joice! Emman-u-el Shall come to Thee, O Is - ra - el. A - MEN.



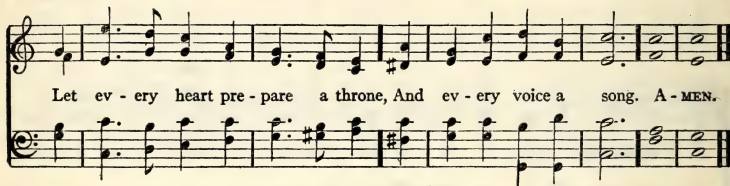
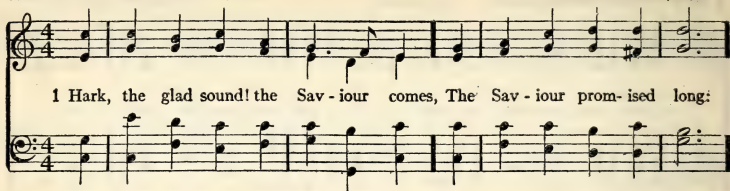
2 Draw nigh, O Jesse's Rod, draw nigh, 4 Draw nigh, draw nigh, O David's Key,  
To free us from the enemy; The heavenly gate unfolds to Thee;  
From hell's abyss Thy people save, Make safe the way that leads on high,  
And give us victory o'er the grave. And close the path to misery.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel. Shall come to thee, O Israel.

3 Draw nigh, draw nigh, O Morning Star, 5 Draw nigh, draw nigh, O Lord of might,  
And bring us comfort from afar; Who once, from Sinai's flaming height,  
And banish far from us the gloom Didst give the trembling tribes Thy law  
Of sinful night and endless doom. In cloud and majesty and awe.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel. Shall come to thee, O Israel.

# Jesus Christ our Lord

170 ST. SAVIOUR C. M.

Frederick G. Baker, 1976



(See also CHRISTMAS, No. 480)

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 2 On Him the Spirit, largely poured,<br>Exerts its sacred fire;<br>Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,<br>His holy breast inspire.  | 4 He comes, from the thick films of vice<br>To clear the mental ray,<br>And on the eye-balls of the blind<br>To pour celestial day.      |
| 3 He comes, the prisoners to release,<br>In Satan's bondage held;<br>The gates of brass before Him burst,<br>The iron fetters yield. | 5 He comes, the broken heart to bind,<br>The bleeding soul to cure;<br>And with the treasures of His grace<br>To enrich the humble poor. |
| 6 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,<br>Thy welcome shall proclaim;<br>And heaven's eternal arches ring<br>With Thy belovèd Name.   |  |

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1735

## 171 (STUTTGART) 8.7.8.7.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1 Come, Thou long-expected Jesus,<br>Born to set Thy people free;<br>From our fears and sins release us;<br>Let us find our rest in Thee. | 3 Born Thy people to deliver,<br>Born a child, and yet a King,<br>Born to reign in us for ever,<br>Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.  |
| 2 Israel's Strength and Consolation,<br>Hope of all the earth Thou art;<br>Dear Desire of every nation,<br>Joy of every longing heart.    | 4 By Thine own eternal Spirit<br>Rule in all our hearts alone;<br>By Thine all-sufficient merit<br>Raise us to Thy glorious throne. |

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744

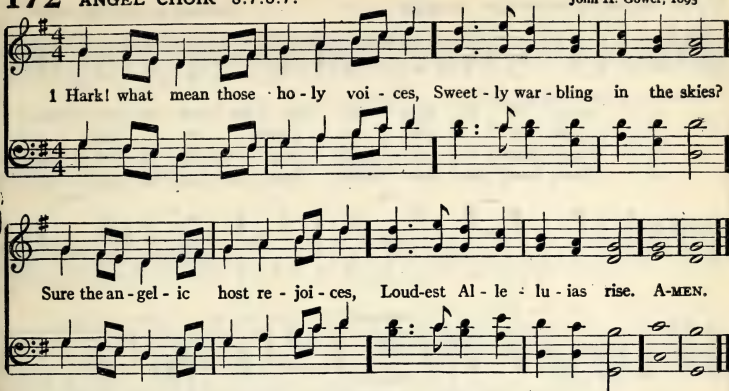
Also: 476 Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates.  
[For Hymns of the Second Advent, see Nos. 256-271.]



# The Nativity

172 ANGEL CHOIR 8.7.8.7.

John H. Gower, 1895



1 Hark! what mean those ho-ly voi-ces, Sweet-ly war-bling in the skies?

Sure the an-gel-ic host re-joy-ces, Loud-est Al-le-lu-ias rise. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of the Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

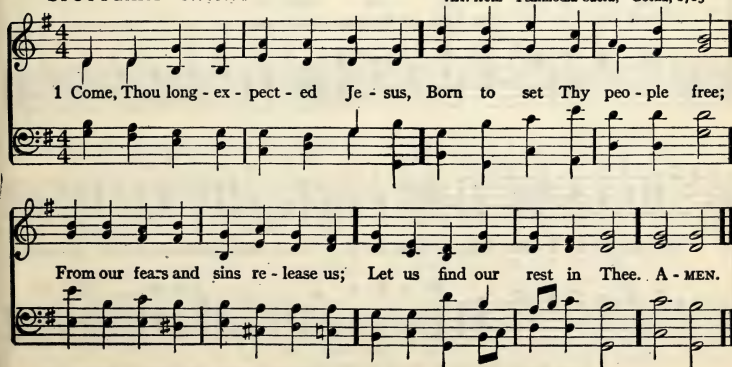
- 2 Listen to the wondrous story,  
Which they chant in hymns of joy:  
"Glory in the highest, glory;  
Glory be to God Most High!
- 4 "Christ is born, the great Anointed;  
Heaven and earth His glory sing:  
Glad receive whom God appointed  
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.
- 3 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,  
Reaching far as man is found;  
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven;  
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
- 5 "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;  
Learn His Name, and taste His joy;  
Till in heaven you sing before Him,  
Glory be to God Most High!"

6 Let us learn the wondrous story  
Of our great Redeemer's birth,  
Spread the brightness of His glory,  
Till it cover all the earth.

Rev. John Cawood, 1819

STUTTGART 8.7.8.7.

Arr. from "Psalmody Sacra," Gotha, 1715



1 Come, Thou long-ex-pect-ed Je-sus, Born to set Thy peo-ple free;

From our fears and sins re-lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee. A-MEN.

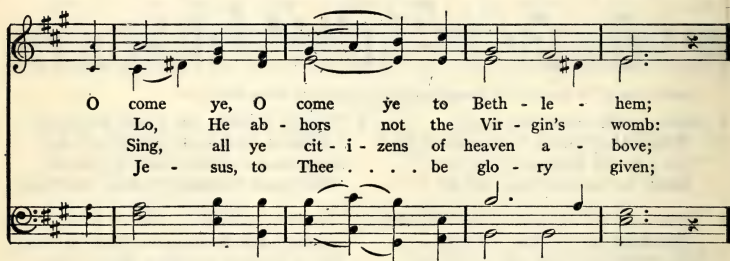
# Jesus Christ our Lord

173 ADESTE FIDELES Irregular

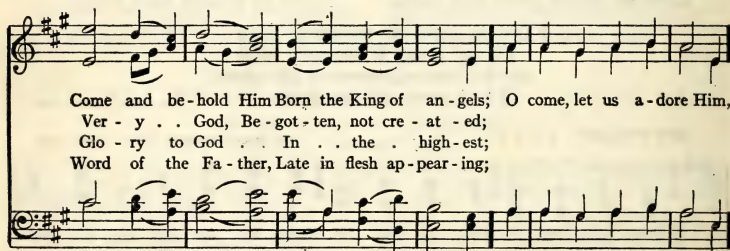
Unknown: probably 18th century



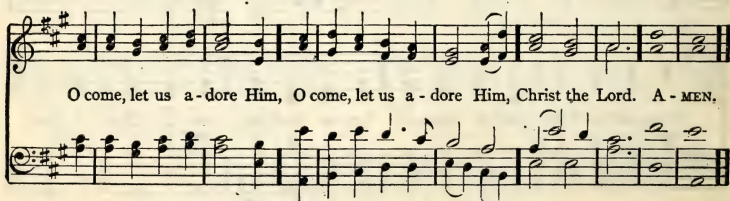
1 O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant,  
 2 God of . . . God, . . . Light . . of . . Light; . .  
 3 Sing, choirs of an - gels; Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,  
 4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing:



O come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem;  
 Lo, He ab - hors not the Vir - gin's womb:  
 Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heaven a - bove;  
 Je - sus, to Thee . . . be glo - ry given;



Come and be-hold Him Born the King of an - gels; O come, let us a - dore Him,  
 Ver - y . . God, Be - got - ten, not cre - at - ed;  
 Glo - ry to God . . In . . the . . high - est;  
 Word of the Fa - ther, Late in flesh ap - pear - ing;



O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord. A - MEN.

# The Nativity

174 MENDELSSOHN 7.7.7.7. D. with Refrain

Arr. from Mendelssohn, 1840,  
by William H. Cummings, 1850

1 Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and

mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on-ciled!" Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise,

Join the tri - umph of the skies; With the an - gel - ic host pro-claim, "Christ is born in

Bethlehem!" Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King." A-MEN.

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored;  
Christ, the Everlasting Lord!  
Late in time behold Him come,  
Offspring of the Virgin's womb:  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;  
Hail the Incarnate Deity,  
Pleased as man with men to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel.  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the new-born King."

3 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings,  
Risen with healing in His wings.  
Mild He lays His glory by,  
Born that man no more may die,  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the new-born King."

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1730; alt. by G. Whitefield, 1753, M. Madan, 1760,  
hymns added to the "New Version," c. 1782, J. Kemphorne, 1810

# Jesus Christ our Lord

175 LAUDES CHRISTI 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Rev. R. Riach Thom, 1893

1 Sing, O sing, this bless-ed morn; Un - to us a Child is born,

Un - to us a Son is given, God Him - self comes down from heaven.

Sing, O sing, this bless-ed morn; Je - sus Christ to - day is born. A-MEN.

2 God of God, and Light of Light,  
Comes with mercies infinite,  
Joining, in a wondrous plan,  
Heaven to earth and God to man.  
Sing, O sing, *etc.*

4 God comes down that man may rise,  
Lifted by Him to the skies;  
He is Son of Man that we  
By Him sons of God may be.  
Sing, O sing, *etc.*

3 God with us, Emmanuel,  
Deigns for ever now to dwell;  
And on Adam's fallen race  
Sheds the fulness of His grace.  
Sing, O sing, *etc.*

5 O renew us, Lord, we pray,  
With Thy Spirit day by day,  
That we ever one may be  
With the Father and with Thee.  
Sing, O sing, *etc.*

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

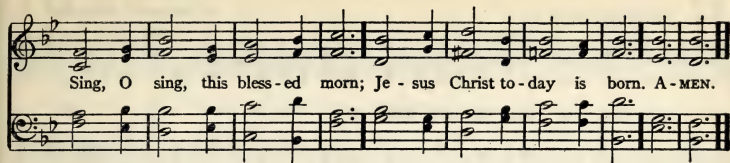
VOLLER WUNDER 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Johann G. Ebeling (1620-1676)

1 { Sing, O sing, this bless-ed morn; Un - to us a Child is born,  
Un - to us a Son is given, God Him - self comes down from heaven. }



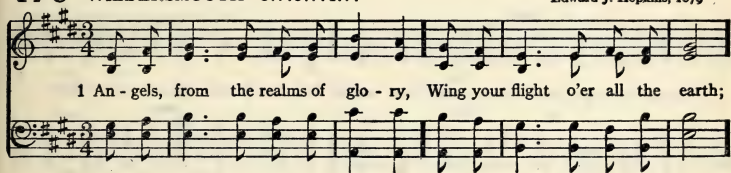
# The Nativity



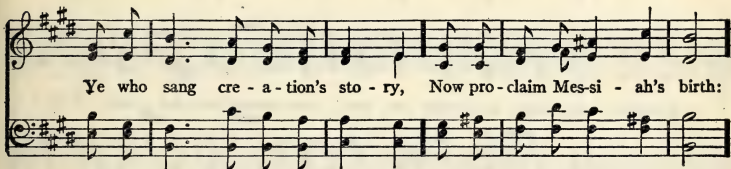
Sing, O sing, this bless-ed morn; Je - sus Christ to-day is born. A - MEN.

## 176 WILDERSMOUTH 8.7.8.7.4.7.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1879



1 An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;



Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:



Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King. A - MEN.

(See also REGENT SQUARE, No. 90)

2 Shepherds in the fields abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with man is now residing,  
Yonder shines the infant Light:  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4 Saints before the altar bending,  
Watching long in hope and fear,  
Suddenly the Lord, descending,  
In His temple shall appear:  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

3 Sages, leave your contemplations,  
Brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great Desire of nations;  
Ye have seen His natal star:  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

5 All creation, join in praising  
God the Father, Spirit, Son;  
Evermore your voices raising  
To the Eternal Three in One:  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

James Montgomery, 1816. Doxology added

# Jesus Christ our Lord

177 CAROL C. M. D.

Richard S. Willis, 1850

1 It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,

From an - gels bend - ing near, the earth To touch their harps of gold:

"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heaven's all - gra - cious King:"

The world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing. A - - MEN.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Still through the cloven skies they come,<br/>With peaceful wings unfurled,<br/>And still their heavenly music floats<br/>O'er all the weary world:<br/>Above its sad and lowly plains<br/>They bend on hovering wing,<br/>And ever o'er its Babel-sounds<br/>The blessed angels sing.</p> | <p>Look now! for glad and golden hours<br/>Come swiftly on the wing:<br/>O rest beside the weary road,<br/>And hear the angels sing.</p>  |
| <p>3 And ye, beneath life's crushing load,<br/>Whose forms are bending low,<br/>Who toil along the climbing way<br/>With painful steps and slow, —</p>  | <p>4 For lo, the days are hastening on,<br/>By prophet bards foretold,<br/>When with the ever-circling years<br/>Comes round the age of gold;<br/>When peace shall over all the earth<br/>Its ancient splendors fling,<br/>And the whole world give back the song<br/>Which now the angels sing</p> |

Rev. Edmund H. Sears, 1850

# The Nativity

178 BETHLEHEM C. M. D.

Gottfried W. Fink, 1842

1 Calm on the listen - ing ear of night Come heaven's mel - o - dious strains,

Where wild Ju - de - a stretch - es forth Her sil - ver - man - tled plains;

Ce - les - tial choirs from courts a - bove Shed sa - cred glo - ries there;

And an - gels, with their spark - ling lyres, Make mu - sic on the air. A - MEN.

2 The answering hills of Palestine  
Send back the glad reply,  
And greet from all their holy heights  
The Day-spring from on high:  
O'er the blue depths of Galilee  
There comes a holier calm;  
And Sharon waves in solemn praise  
Her silent groves of palm.

3 "Glory to God!" the lofty strain  
The realm of ether fills;  
How sweeps the song of solemn joy  
O'er Judah's sacred hills!

"Glory to God!" the sounding skies  
Loud with their anthems ring:  
"Peace on the earth; good-will to men,  
From heaven's eternal King."

4 This day shall Christian tongues be mute,  
And Christian hearts be cold?  
O catch the anthem that from heaven  
O'er Judah's mountains rolled,  
When burst upon that listening night  
The high and solemn lay,  
"Glory to God; on earth be peace:"  
Salvation comes to-day.

Rev. Edmund H. Sears, 1834 (Text of 1875)

# Jesus Christ our Lord

179 STOCKPORT 10.10.10.10.10.10.

John Wainwright, 1763

1 Chris-tians, a - wake! sa - lute the hap - py morn, Where - on the

Sav-iour of the world was born; Rise to a - dore the mys-ter - y of love,

Which hosts of an - gels chant-ed from a - bove; With them the joy ful

ti-dings first be - gun Of God In - car-nate and the Vir - gin's Son. A - MEN.

2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,  
Who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold,  
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth  
To you and all the nations upon earth:  
This day hath God fulfilled His promised word;  
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."

3 He spake: and straightway the celestial choir  
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire;  
The praises of redeeming love they sang,  
And heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang:  
God's highest glory was their anthem still,  
Peace upon earth, and mutual good will.



# The Nativity

4 O may we keep and ponder in our mind  
God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind;  
Trace we the Babe, who has retrieved our loss,  
From His poor manger to His bitter cross;  
Treading His steps, assisted by His grace,  
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

5 Then may we hope, the angelic thrones among,  
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song;  
He that was born upon this joyful day,  
Around us all His glory shall display;  
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing  
Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King.

Arr. from John Byrom, 1750: verse 4, line 1; verse 5, line 6, alt.

## 180 ANTIOCH C. M.

Lowell Mason, 1836: based on George F. Handel, 1742

1 Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re-ceive her King;

Let ev-ry heart pre-pare Him room, And heaven and na-ture sing, And  
And heaven and na-ture

heaven and na-ture sing, sing . . . . . And heaven, and heaven and na-ture sing. A - MEN.

And heaven and na-ture sing

(See also NATIVITY, No. 147)

2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns:  
Let men their songs employ;  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills,  
and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,  
Nor thorns infest the ground;

He comes to make His blessings flow  
Far as the curse is found.

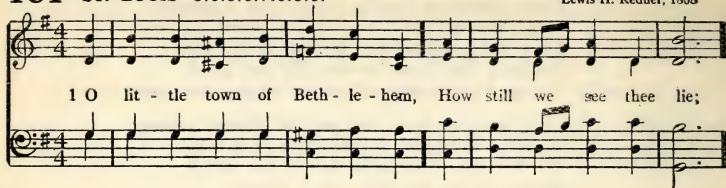
4 He rules the world with truth and grace,  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of His righteousness.  
And wonders of His love.

Psalms xcvi. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

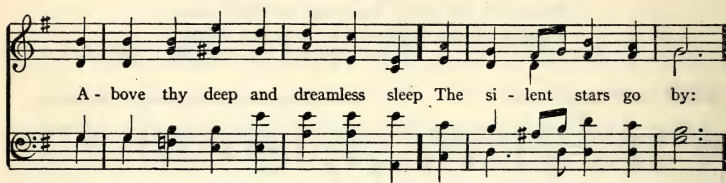
# Jesus Christ our Lord

181 ST. LOUIS 8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.

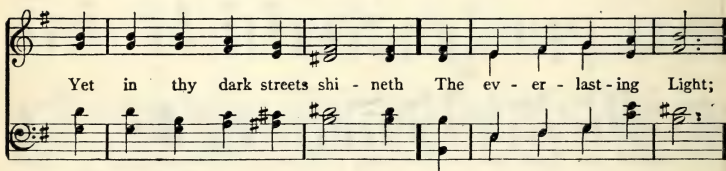
Lewis H. Redner, 1868



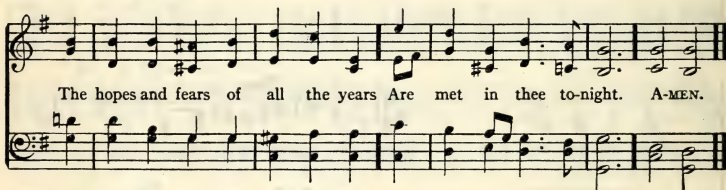
1 O lit - le town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;



A - bove thy deep and dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by:



Yet in thy dark streets shi - neth The ev - er - last - ing Light;



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night. A-MEN.

2 For Christ is born of Mary;  
And gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.  
O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth;  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently  
The wondrous gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heaven.

No ear may hear His coming,  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him still,  
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem,  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin, and enter in,  
Be born in us to-day.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel.

Bishop Phillips Brooks, 1863

# The Nativity

182 EPHRATAH C. M. D.

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1895

1 A thou-sand years have come and gone, And near a thou-sand more,

Since hap-pier light from heav-en shone Than ev-er shone be-fore:

And in the hearts of old and young A joy most joy-ful stirred,

That sent such news from tongue to tongue As ears had nev-er heard. A-MEN.

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- 2 Then angels on their starry way  
Felt bliss unfelt before,  
For news that men should be as they,  
To darkened earth they bore;  
So toiling men and spirits bright  
A first communion had,  
And in meek mercy's rising light  
Were each exceeding glad.
- 3 And we are glad, and we will sing,  
As in the days of yore;  
Come all, and hearts made ready bring,  
To welcome back once more

The day when first on wintry earth  
A summer change began,  
And, dawning in a lowly birth,  
Uprose the Light of man.

- 4 For trouble such as men must bear  
From childhood to fourscore,  
He shared with us, that we might share  
His joy for evermore;  
And twice a thousand years of grief,  
Of conflict, and of sin,  
May tell how large the harvest sheaf  
His patient love shall win.

Rev. Thomas T. Lynch, 1868

# Jesus Christ our Lord

183 ST. EANSWYTH 7.7.7. with Alleluia

Joseph W. Sidebotham, 1881

1 Bless - ed night, when first that plain Ech - oed with the joy - ful strain,

"Peace has come to earth a - gain." Al - le - lu - ia. A - MEN.

2 Blessèd hills, that heard the song  
Of the glorious angel throng  
Swelling all your slopes along.  
Alleluia!

3 Happy shepherds, on whose ear  
Fell the tidings glad and clear,  
"God to man is drawing near."  
Alleluia!

4 Thus revealed to shepherds' eyes,  
Hidden from the great and wise,

Entering earth in lowly guise:  
Alleluia!

5 We adore Thee as our King,  
And to Thee our song we sing;  
Our best offering to Thee bring.  
Alleluia!

6 Blessèd Babe of Bethlehem,  
Owner of earth's diadem,  
Claim and wear the radiant gem.  
Alleluia!

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1857

ST. MAGNUS C. M.

Jeremiah Clark, 1709

1 While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,  
2 "Fear not," said he, — for might - y dread Had seized their trou-bled mind, —

The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.  
"Glad ti-dings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind. A-MEN.



# The Nativity

184 SHACKELFORD C. M. D.

Frederick H. Cheeswright, 1889

1 While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,

The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.

2 "Fear not," said he, — for might - y dread Had seized their trou-bled mind, —

"Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind. A-MEN.

3 "To you, in David's town this day,  
Is born of David's line,  
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,  
And this shall be the sign:

5 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels praising God, and thus  
Addressed their joyful song:

4 "The heavenly Babe you there shall  
find  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,  
And in a manger laid."

6 "All glory be to God on high,  
And to the earth be peace:  
Good-will henceforth, from heaven to  
men,  
Begin and never cease."

# Jesus Christ our Lord

185 ST. LEONARD (SMART) C. M.

Henry Smart, 1867

1 The race that long in dark-ness pined Have seen a glo - rious Light

The peo - ple dwell in day, who dwelt In death's sur-round-ing night. A - MEN.

(See also "ST. MAGNUS, No. 184)

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 2 To hail Thy rise, Thou better Sun,<br>The gathering nations come,<br>Joyous as when the reapers bear<br>The harvest-treasures home.        | Him shall the tribes of earth obey,<br>Him all the hosts of heaven.  |
| 3 For Thou our burden hast removed,<br>And quelled the oppressor's sway,<br>Quick as the slaughtered squadrons fell<br>In Midian's evil day. | 5 His Name shall be the Prince of Peace,<br>For evermore adored,<br>The Wonderful, the Counsellor,<br>The great and mighty Lord.               |
| 4 To us a Child of Hope is born,<br>To us a Son is given;  | 6 His power increasing still shall spread,<br>His reign no end shall know:<br>Justice shall guard His throne above,<br>And peace abound below. |

Rev. John Morison, 1781: in Scottish "Translations and Paraphrases"

CANONBURY L. M.

Arr. from Robert A. Schumann, 1839

1 All praise to Thee; E - ter - nal Lord, Clothed in a garb of flesh and blood;

Choosing a man - ger for Thy throne, While worlds on worlds are Thine a - lone. A - MEN.

(See also WAREHAM, No. 344)

# The Nativity

186 NATIVITY NEW 8.6.6.8.6.6.

Frederick C. Maker, 1881

1 All my heart this night re-joices, As I hear, far and near,  
Sweet-est an-gel voi-ces; "Christ is born," their choirs are sing-ing,  
Till the air ev-ery-where Now with joy is ring-ing. A-MEN.

2 Hark! a voice from yonder manger,  
Soft and sweet, doth entreat:

"Flee from woe and danger;  
Brethren, come; from all doth grieve you  
You are freed; all you need  
I will surely give you."

3 Come, then, let us hasten yonder:  
Here let all, great and small,  
Kneel in awe and wonder;

Love Him who with love is yearning,  
Hail the Star that from far  
Bright with hope is burning.

4 Blessed Saviour, let me find Thee;  
Keep Thou me close to Thee,  
Cast me not behind Thee:

Life of life, my heart Thou stillest,  
Calm I rest on Thy breast,  
All this void Thou fillest.

Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1656. Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858

## 187 (CANONBURY) L. M.

1 All praise to Thee, Eternal Lord,  
Clothed in a garb of flesh and blood;  
Choosing a manger for Thy throne,  
While worlds on worlds are Thine alone.

2 Once did the skies before Thee bow;  
A Virgin's arms contain Thee now:  
Angels who did in Thee rejoice  
Now listen for Thine infant voice.

3 A little Child, Thou art our Guest,  
That weary ones in Thee may rest;

Forlorn and lowly is Thy birth,  
That we may rise to heaven from earth.

4 Thou comest in the darksome night  
To make us children of the light,  
To make us, in the realms Divine,  
Like Thine own angels round Thee shine.

5 All this for us Thy love hath done;  
By this to Thee our love is won:  
For this we tune our cheerful lays,  
And shout our thanks in ceaseless praise.

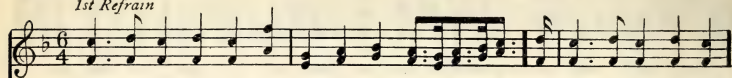
Martin Luther, 1524. Trans. by Anon. in "Sabbath Hymn Book," 1858

# Jesus Christ our Lord

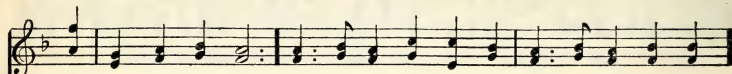
188 AVISON 11.11.12.11. with Refrain

Arr. from Charles Avison (c. 1710-1770)

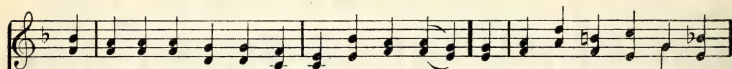
*1st Refrain*



Shout the glad tid-ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing; . . Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs,

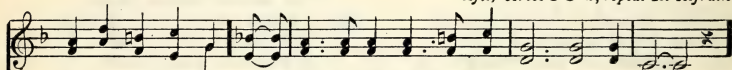


1 Zi - on, the mar - vel - lous sto - ry be tell - ing,  
 Mes - si - ah is King. 2 Tell how He com - eth; from na - tion to na - tion  
 3 Mor - tals, your hom - age be grate - ful - ly bring - ing,



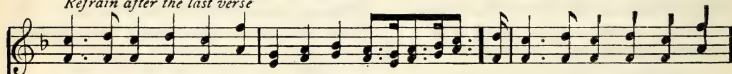
The Son of the High - est, how low - ly His birth; The bright - est arch - an - gel in  
 The heart - cheering news let the earth ech - o round; How free to the faith - ful He  
 And sweet let the glad - some ho - san - na a - rise; Ye an - gels, the full Al - le -

*After verses 1 & 2, repeat 1st Refrain*



glo - ry ex - cell - ing, He stoops to re - deem thee, He reigns up - on earth.  
 of - fers sal - va - tion, How His peo - ple with joy ev - er - last - ing are crowned.  
 lu - ia be sing - ing; One cho - rus resound through the earth and the skies.

*Refrain after the last verse*



Shout the glad tid-ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing; Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes -



# The Nativity

si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King. A-MEN.

Rev. William A. Mühlenberg, 1826

*The following Hymns are also suitable:*

108 Songs of praise the angels sang.

690 Once in royal David's city.

185 The race that long in darkness pined.

691 There's a song in the air.

193 Thou didst leave Thy Throne.

# The Epiphany

189 DIX 7.7.7.7.7.

Arr. from Conrad Kocher, 1838

1 { As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold; }  
 { As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright; }

So, most gra-cious God, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee. A - MEN.

2 As with joyful steps they sped  
 To that lowly manger-bed,  
 There to bend the knee before  
 Him whom heaven and earth adore;  
 So may we with willing feet  
 Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

4 Holy Jesus, every day  
 Keep us in the narrow way;  
 And, when earthly things are past,  
 Bring our ransomed souls at last  
 Where they need no star to guide,  
 Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

3 As they offered gifts most rare  
 At that manger rude and bare;  
 So may we with holy joy,  
 Pure, and free from sin's alloy,  
 All our costliest treasures bring,  
 Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

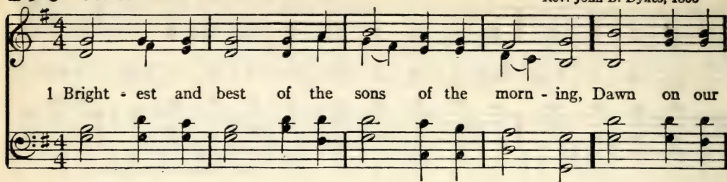
5 In the heavenly country bright  
 Need they no created light;  
 Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,  
 Thou its Sun which goes not down;  
 There for ever may we sing  
 Alleluias to our King.

William C. Dix, 1861

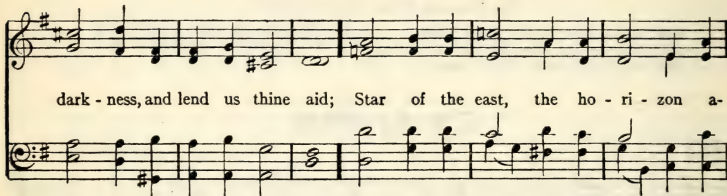
# Jesus Christ our Lord

190 ST. NINIAN 11.10.11.10.

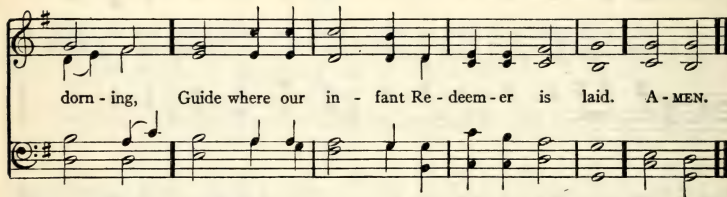
Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866



1 Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our



dark - ness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a -



dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid. A - MEN.

2 Cold on His cradle the dewdrops are shining;  
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall:  
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,  
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,  
Odors of Edom and offerings Divine,  
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,  
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;  
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure:  
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;  
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;  
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1811

# The Epiphany

EPIPHANY 11.10.11.10.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1862

1 Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our

dark-ness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the ho-ri-zon a-

dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid. A-MEN.

BLUMEN 11.10.11.10.

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1895: alt.

1 Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our

dark-ness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the ho-ri-zon a-

dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid. A-MEN.

# Jesus Christ our Lord

191 ROSMORE 6.5.6.5. 121.

Henry G. Trembath, 1893

1 From the east-ern mountains, Press-ing on, they come, Wise men in their wis - dom,

To His hum - ble home; Stirred by deep de - vo - tion, Hast-ing from a - far,

REFRAIN

Ev-er journeying on - ward, Guid - ed by a star. Light of life that shin - eth

Ere the worlds be - gan, Draw Thou near, and light - en Ev-ery heart of man. A-MEN.

(See also ST. ALBAN, No. 239)

2 Thou who in a manger  
Once hast lowly lain,  
Who dost now in glory  
O'er all kingdoms reign,  
Gather in the heathen,  
Who in lands afar  
Ne'er have seen the brightness  
Of Thy guiding star.  
Light of life, etc.

3 Gather in the outcasts,  
All who've gone astray,  
Throw Thy radiance o'er them,  
Guide them on their way:  
Those who never knew Thee,  
Those who've wandered far,  
Guide them by the brightness  
Of Thy guiding star.  
Light of life, etc.



## The Epiphany

4 Onward through the darkness  
Of the lonely night,  
Shining still before them  
With Thy kindly light,  
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,  
Homeward from afar,  
Young and old together,  
By Thy guiding star.  
Light of life, etc.

5 Until every nation,  
Whether bond or free,  
'Neath Thy starlit banner,  
Jesus, follows Thee  
O'er the distant mountains  
To that heavenly home,  
Where nor sin nor sorrow  
Evermore shall come.  
Light of life, etc.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1873

*The following Hymns are also suitable :*

405 Light of the world, we hail Thee.

692 Saw you never in the twilight.

## The Temptation

192 HEINLEIN 7.7.7.7.

M. H. in "Nürnbergisches Gesang-Buch," 1677: alt.

1 For - ty days and for - ty nights Thou waist fast - ing in the wild;

For - ty days and for - ty nights Tempt-ed, and yet un - de - filed. . A - MEN.

(See also SOLITUDE, No. 73)

2 Sunbeams scorching all the day;  
Chilly dewdrops nightly shed;  
Prowling beasts about Thy way;  
Stones Thy pillow; earth Thy bed.

4 And if Satan, vexing sore,  
Flesh or spirit should assail,  
Thou, his Vanquisher before,  
Grant we may not faint nor fail.

3 Shall not we Thy sorrow share,  
And from earthly joys abstain,  
Fasting with unceasing prayer,  
Glad with Thee to suffer pain?

5 So shall we have peace Divine;  
Holier gladness ours shall be;  
Round us too shall angels shine,  
Such as ministered to Thee.

Rev. George H. Smyttan, 1856: alt. by Rev. Francis Pott, 1861

*The following Hymns are also suitable :*

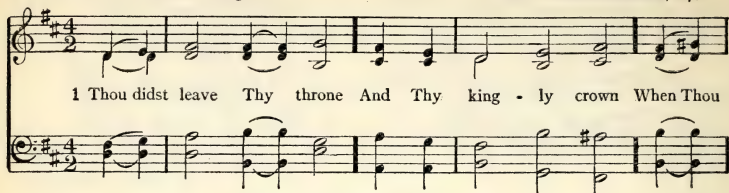
197 My dear Redeemer and my Lord.

447 Saviour, when in dust to Thee.

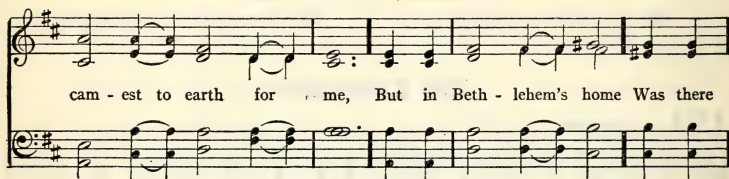
# Jesus Christ our Lord: The Life

193 MARGARET Irregular

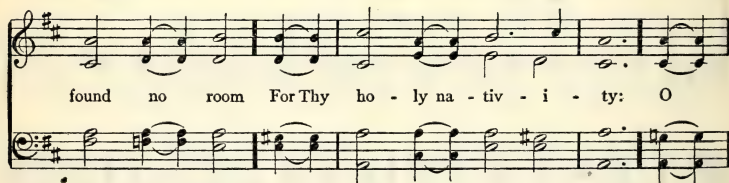
Rev. T. Richard Matthews, 1876



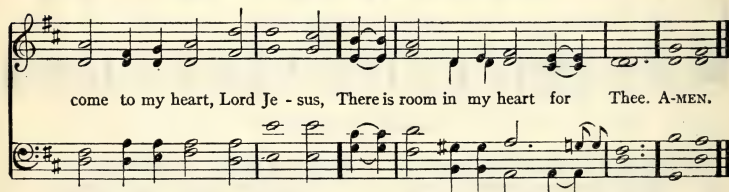
1 Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy king - ly crown When Thou



cam - est to earth for me, But in Beth - lehem's home Was there



found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty: O



come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee. A-MEN.

NOTE. — The ties and slurs are to be used as the syllables require

2 Heaven's arches rang  
When the angels sang,  
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;  
But of lowly birth  
Didst Thou come to earth,  
And in great humility:  
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,  
There is room in my heart for Thee.

3 The foxes found rest,  
And the birds their nest,  
In the shade of the forest tree;  
But Thy couch was the sod,  
O Thou Son of God,  
In the deserts of Galilee:  
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,  
There is room in my heart for Thee.

# The Life, Ministry, and Example

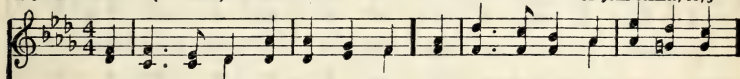
4 Thou camest, O Lord,  
With the living word  
That should set Thy people free;  
But with mocking scorn,  
And with crown of thorn,  
They bore Thee to Calvary:  
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus  
Thy cross is my only plea.

5 When heaven's arches shall ring,  
And her choirs shall sing,  
At Thy coming to victory,  
Let Thy voice call me home,  
Saying, "Yet there is room,  
There is room at My side for thee."  
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,  
When Thou comest and callest for me.

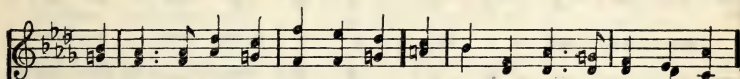
Emily E. S. Elliott, 1864: slightly alt.

## 194 REST (STAINER) 8.8.8.8.8.8.

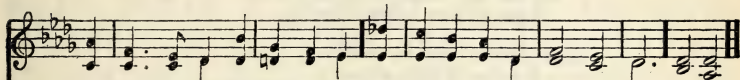
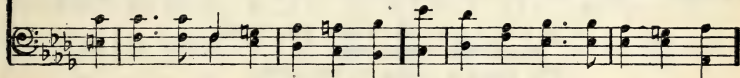
Sir John Stainer, 1875



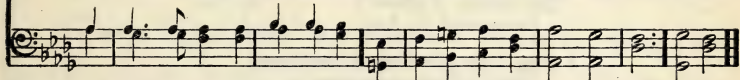
1 Ye fair green hills of Gal - i - lee, That gir - dle qui - et Naz - a - reth,



What glo - rious vi - sion did ye see, When He who conquered sin and death



Your flower - y slopes and summits trod, And grew in grace with man and God? A-MEN.



(See also ST. MATTHEW and STELLA, No. 72)

2 We saw no glory crown His head  
As childhood ripened into youth;  
No angels on His errands sped,  
He wrought no sign: but meekness, truth,  
And duty marked each step He trod;  
And love to man, and love to God.

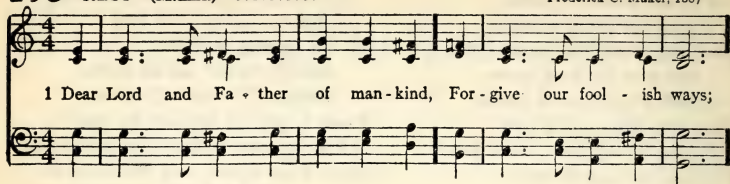
3 Jesus, my Saviour, Master, King,  
Who didst for me the burden bear,  
While saints in heaven Thy glory sing,  
Let me on earth Thy likeness wear:  
Mine be the path Thy feet have trod;  
Duty and love to man and God.

Rev. Eustace R. Conder, 1887

# Jesus Christ our Lord

195 REST (MAKER) 8.6.8.8.6.

Frederick C. Maker, 1887



1 Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fool - ish ways;



Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind, In pur - er lives Thy



serv - ice find, In deep - er rev - erence, praise. A - MEN.

2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
Beside the Syrian sea,  
The gracious calling of the Lord,  
Let us, like them, without a word  
Rise up and follow Thee.

3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
O calm of hills above,  
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee  
The silence of eternity  
Interpreted by love!

4 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,  
Till all our strivings cease:  
Take from our souls the strain and stress,  
And let our ordered lives confess  
The beauty of Thy peace.

5 Breathe through the heats of our desire  
Thy coolness and Thy balm;  
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
O still, small voice of calm.

John G. Whittier, 1872



# The Life, Ministry, and Example

196 SAXBY L. M.

Rev. T. Richard Matthews, 1883

1 O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of serv - ice free;

Tell me Thy se - cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care. A - MEN.

- 2 Help me the slow of heart to move In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,  
 By some clear winning word of love; In trust that triumphs over wrong;  
 Teach me the wayward feet to stay, 4 In hope that sends a shining ray  
 And guide them in the homeward way. Far down the future's broadening way;  
 3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee In peace that only Thou canst give,  
 In closer, dearer company, With Thee, O Master, let me live.

Rev. Washington Gladden, 1879

197 FEDERAL STREET L. M.

Henry K. Oliver, 1832

1 My dear Re-deem - er and my Lord, I read my du - ty in Thy word;

But in Thy life the law ap - pears Drawn out in liv - ing char - ac - ters. A-MEN.

- 2 Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal, The desert Thy temptations knew,  
 Such deference to Thy Father's will, Thy conflict and Thy victory too.  
 Such love, and meekness so Divine,  
 I would transcribe and make them mine. 4 Be Thou my Pattern; make me bear  
 More of Thy gracious image here:  
 3 Cold mountains and the midnight air Then God the Judge shall own my name  
 Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer; Amongst the followers of the Lamb.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

# Jesus Christ Our Lord

198 BEAUFORT C. M. D.

A. A. Wild, 1894

1 Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old Was strong to heal and save;

It tri-umphed o'er dis - ease and death, O'er dark - ness and the grave.

To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The pal - sied and the lame,

The lep - er with his taint - ed life, The sick with fe - vered frame. A - MEN.

2 And lo, Thy touch brought life and health,  
Gave speech, and strength, and sight;  
And youth renewed and frenzy calmed  
Owned Thee, the Lord of light:  
And now, O Lord, be near to bless,  
Almighty as of yore,  
In crowded street, by restless couch,  
As by Gennesareth's shore.

3 Though Love and Might no longer heal  
By touch, or word, or look;  
Though they who do Thy work must  
read  
Thy laws in nature's book;

Yet come to heal the sick man's soul,  
Come, cleanse the leprous taint;  
Give joy and peace where all is strife,  
And strength where all is faint.

4 Be Thou our great Deliverer still,  
Thou Lord of life and death;  
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless  
With Thine almighty breath.  
To hands that work and eyes that see  
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,  
That whole and sick, and weak and  
strong,  
May praise Thee evermore.

Rev. Edward H. Plumptre. 1864

# The Life, Ministry, and Example

199 ANAGOLA C. M. D.

Thomas H. H. Crossley, 1876

1 O where is He that trod the sea, O where is He that spake,  
And de-mons from their vic-tims flee, The dead their slum-bers break:  
The pal-sied rise in free-dom strong, The dumb men talk and sing,  
And from blind eyes, be-night-ed long, Bright beams of morn-ing spring? A-MEN.

2 O where is He that trod the sea,  
O where is He that spake,  
And piercing words of liberty  
The deaf ears open shake;  
And mildest words arrest the haste  
Of fever's deadly fire,  
And strong ones heal the weak who  
waste  
Their life in sad desire?

3 O where is He that trod the sea?  
'Tis only He can save;  
To thousands hungering wearily  
A wondrous meal He gave;

Full soon, celestially fed,  
Their rustic fare they take;  
'Twas springtide when He blest the  
bread,  
And harvest when He brake.

4 O where is He that trod the sea?  
My soul, the Lord is here:  
Let all thy fears be hushed in thee;  
To leap, to look, to hear  
Be thine: thy needs He'll satisfy.  
Art thou diseased or dumb,  
Or dost thou in thine hunger cry?  
"I come," saith Christ, "I come."



# Jesus Christ our Lord

200 WINCHESTER NEW L. M.

Alt. from "Musikalisch Handbuch," Hamburg, 1690

1 On Jor-dan's bank the Bap - tist's cry An - noun - ces that the Lord is nigh;

Come then and heark-en, for he brings Glad tid - ings from the King of kings. A - MEN.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>2 E'en now the air, the sea, the land,<br/>Feel that their Maker is at hand;<br/>The very elements rejoice,<br/>And welcome Him with cheerful voice.</p> <p>3 Then cleansed be every Christian breast,<br/>And furnished for so great a Guest;<br/>Yea, let us each our hearts prepare<br/>For Christ to come and enter there.</p> <p>4 For Thou art our Salvation, Lord,<br/>Our Refuge and our great Reward;</p> | <p>Without Thy grace our souls must fade,<br/>And wither like a flower decayed.</p> <p>5 Stretch forth Thy hand to heal our sore,<br/>And make us rise, to fall no more;<br/>Once more upon Thy people shine,<br/>And fill the world with love Divine.</p> <p>6 To Him who left the throne of heaven<br/>To save mankind, all praise be given;<br/>Like praise be to the Father done,<br/>And Holy Spirit, — Three in One.</p> |
|---|--|

Charles Coffin, 1736 Trans. by Rev. John Chandler, 1837

GERMANY L. M.

Wm. Gardiner's "Sacred Melodies," 1815

1 Be - hold, the Mas - ter pass - eth by! O seest thou not His plead - ing eye?

With low sad voice He call-eth thee, "Leave this vain world, and fol-low Me." A - MEN.

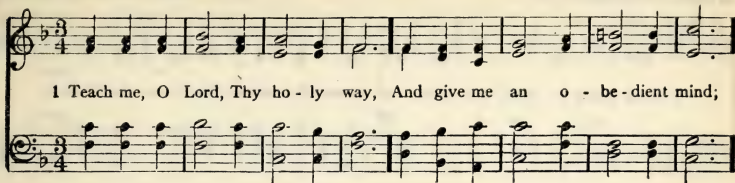
(See also GRACE CHURCH, No. 163)



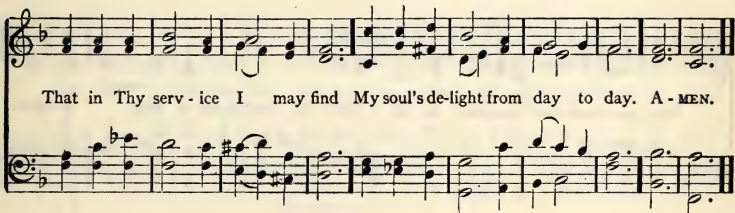
# The Life, Ministry, and Example

## 201 PENITENCE L. M.

"St Alban's Tune Book," 1875



1 Teach me, O Lord, Thy ho - ly way, And give me an o - be - dient mind;



That in Thy serv - ice I may find My soul's de-light from day to day. A - MEN.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 2 Guide me, O Saviour, with Thy hand,<br>And so control my thoughts and<br>deeds,<br>That I may tread the path which leads<br>Right onward to the blessed land. | 4 Guard me, O Lord, that I may ne'er<br>Forsake the right, or do the wrong:<br>Against temptation make me strong,<br>And round me spread Thy sheltering<br>care. |
| 3 Help me, O Saviour, here to trace<br>The sacred footsteps Thou hast trod;<br>And, meekly walking with my God,<br>To grow in goodness, truth, and grace.       | 5 Bless me in every task, O Lord,<br>Begun, continued, done for Thee:<br>Fulfil Thy perfect work in me;<br>And Thine abounding grace afford.                     |

Rev. William T. Matson, 1866

## 202 (GERMANY) L. M.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1 Behold, the Master passeth by!<br>O seest thou not His pleading eye?<br>With low sad voice He calleth thee,<br>"Leave this vain world, and follow Me."          | 3 One heard Him calling long ago,<br>And straightway left all things below,<br>Counting his earthly gain as loss<br>For Jesus and His blessed cross.        |
| 2 O soul, bowed down with harrowing care,<br>Hast thou no thought for heaven to spare?<br>From earthly toils lift up thine eye;<br>Behold, the Master passeth by! | 4 That "Follow Me" his faithful ear<br>Seemed every day afresh to hear:<br>Its echoes stirred his spirit still,<br>And fired his hope, and nerved his will. |

- 5 God gently calls us every day:  
Why should we then our bliss delay?  
Thou, Lord, e'en now art calling me;  
I will leave all, and follow Thee.

Bishop W. Walsham How (verses 4, 5, alt. from Bishop Ken, publ. 1721), 1871

# Jesus Christ our Lord

203 SILOAM C. M.

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1842

1 What grace, O Lord, and beau - ty shone A - round Thy steps be - low;

What pa - tient love was seen in all Thy life and death of woe. A - MEN.

2 For ever on Thy burdened heart  
A weight of sorrow hung;  
Yet no ungentle, murmuring word  
Escaped Thy silent tongue.

4 O give us hearts to love like Thee,  
Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve  
Far more for others' sins than all  
The wrongs that we receive.

3 Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,  
Thy friends unfaithful prove;  
Unwearied in forgiveness still,  
Thy heart could only love.

5 One with Thyself, may every eye  
In us, Thy brethren, see  
That gentleness and grace that spring  
From union, Lord, with Thee.

Sir Edward Denny, Bart., 1839

ST. MARGUERITE C. M.

Rev. Edward C. Walker, 1876

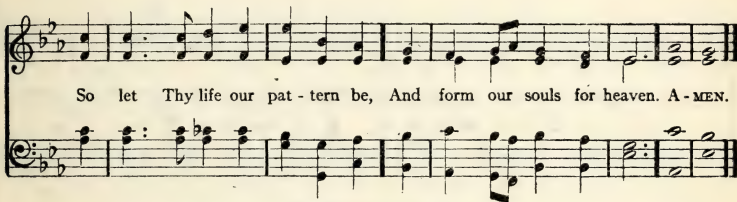
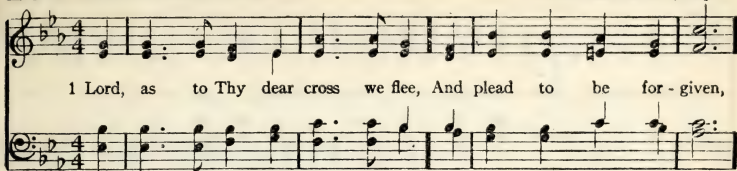
1 O mean may seem this house of clay, Yet 'twas the Lord's a - bode;

Our feet may mourn this thorn - y way, Yet here Em-man - uel trod. A - MEN.

# The Life, Ministry, and Example

204 GREEN HILL C. M.

Albert L. Peace, 1885



(See also NAOMI, No. 501)

2 Help us, through good report and ill,  
Our daily cross to bear;  
Like Thee, to do our Father's will,  
Our brethren's griefs to share.

4 If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,  
And grief's dark day come on,  
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,  
"Father, Thy will be done."

3 Let grace our selfishness expel,  
Our earthliness refine;  
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,  
As free and true as Thine.

5 Should friends misjudge, or foes defame,  
Or brethren faithless prove,  
Then, like Thine own, be all our aim  
To conquer them by love.

6 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,  
Forgiving and forgiven,  
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,  
And follow Thee to heaven.

Rev. John H. Gurney, 1838

205 (ST. MARGUERITE) C. M.

1 O mean may seem this house of clay,  
Yet 'twas the Lord's abode;  
Our feet may mourn this thorny way,  
Yet here Emmanuel trod.

4 But not this fleshly robe alone  
Shall link us, Lord, to Thee;  
Not only in the tear and groan  
Shall the dear kindred be.

2 This fleshly robe the Lord did wear,  
This watch the Lord did keep,  
These burdens sore the Lord did bear  
These tears the Lord did weep.

5 We shall be reckoned for Thine own  
Because Thy heaven we share,  
Because we sing around Thy throne,  
And Thy bright raiment wear.

3 Our very frailty brings us near  
Unto the Lord of heaven;  
To every grief, to every tear,  
Such glory strange is given.

6 O mighty grace, our life to live,  
To make our earth Divine:  
O mighty grace, Thy heaven to give,  
And lift our life to Thine.

Thomas H. Gill, 1850

# Jesus Christ our Lord

206 ALSACE L. M.

Arr from Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827)

1 How shall I fol - low Him I serve? How shall I cop - y Him I love?

Nor from those bless - ed foot-steps swerve, Which lead me to His seat a - bove? A-MEN.

2 Privations, sorrows, bitter scorn,  
The life of toil, the mean abode,  
The faithless kiss, the crown of thorn, —  
Are these the consecrated road?

Still let me turn to Calvary,  
Nor heed my griefs, remembering  
Thine.

3 'Twas thus He suffered, though a Son,  
Foreknowing, choosing, feeling all,  
Until the perfect work was done,  
And drunk the bitter cup of gall.

5 O let me think how Thou didst leave  
Untasted every pure delight,  
To fast, to faint, to watch, to grieve,  
The toilsome day, the homeless night:

4 Lord, should my path through suf -  
fering lie,  
Forbid it I should e'er repine;

6 To faint, to grieve, to die for me!  
Thou camest not Thyself to please;  
And, dear as earthly comforts be,  
Shall I not love Thee more than these?

Josiah Conder, 1824, 1836

MELCOMBE L. M.

Samuel Webbe, 1782

1 O who like Thee so calm, so bright, Thou Son of Man, Thou Light of Light,

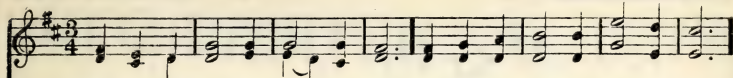
O who like Thee did ev - er go So pa-tient through a world of woe! A-MEN.



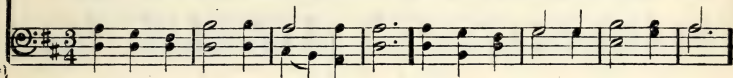
# The Life, Ministry, and Example

207 OMBERSLEY L. M.

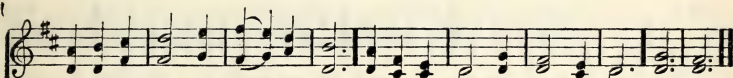
William H. Gladstone, 1872



1 O love, how deep, how broad, how high, How pass-ing thought and fan - ta - sy,



That God, the Son of God, should take Our mor-tal form for mor-tals' sake! A - MEN.



- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>2 He sent no angel to our race,<br/>Of higher or of lower place,<br/>But He Himself to this world came,<br/>And wore the robe of human frame.</p> <p>3 For us baptized, for us He bore<br/>His holy fast, and hungered sore,<br/>For us temptations sharp He knew,<br/>For us the tempter overthrew.</p> <p>4 For us He preaches and He prays,<br/>Would do all things, would try all ways;<br/>By words, and signs, and actions, thus<br/>Still seeking not Himself, but us.</p> | <p>5 For us to wicked men betrayed,<br/>Scourged, mocked, in crown of thorns<br/>arrayed;<br/>For us He bore the cross's death,<br/>For us at length gave up His breath.</p> <p>6 For us He rose from death again,<br/>For us He went on high to reign,<br/>For us He sent His Spirit here<br/>To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.</p> <p>7 All honor, laud, and glory be,<br/>O Jesus, Virgin-born, to Thee;<br/>Whom with the Father we adore,<br/>And Holy Ghost, for evermore.</p> |
|--|---|

Anon. (Latin, 15th cent.).

Trans. by Rev. Benjamin Webb, 1854 (Text of 1871)

208 (MELCOMBE) L. M.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>1 O who like Thee so calm, so bright,<br/>Thou Son of Man, Thou Light of Light,<br/>O who like Thee did ever go<br/>So patient through a world of woe!</p> <p>2 O who like Thee so humbly bore<br/>The scorn, the scoffs of men before;<br/>So meek, forgiving, Godlike, high,<br/>So glorious in humility!</p> | <p>3 And all Thy life's unchanging years,<br/>A man of sorrows and of tears,<br/>The cross, where all our sins were laid,<br/>Upon Thy bending shoulders weighed;</p> <p>4 And death, that sets the prisoner free,<br/>Was pang and scoff and scorn to Thee;<br/>Yet love through all Thy torture glowed,<br/>And mercy with Thy life-blood flowed.</p> |
|--|---|

5 O in Thy light be mine to go,  
Illuming all this way of woe;  
And give me ever on the road  
To trace Thy footsteps, Son of God.

Bishop A. Cleveland Coxe, 1840 (with later revisions)

# Jesus Christ our Lord

209 MARSHALL S. M.

Rev. G. Jarvis Geer, 1870

1 Thou say'st, "Take up thy cross, O man, and fol - low Me";

The night is black, the feet are slack, Yet we would fol - low Thee. A - MEN.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 2 But, O dear Lord, we cry,<br>That we Thy face could see!<br>Thy blessèd face one moment's space —<br>Then might we follow Thee!       | 5 O heavy cross — of faith<br>In what we cannot see!<br>As once of yore Thyself restore,<br>And help to follow Thee.        |
| 3 Dim tracts of time divide<br>Those golden days from me;<br>Thy voice comes strange o'er years of<br>change;<br>How can I follow Thee? | 6 If not as once Thou cam'st<br>In true humanity,<br>Come yet as Guest within the breast<br>That burns to follow Thee.      |
| 4 Comes faint and far Thy voice<br>From vales of Galilee;<br>Thy vision fades in ancient shades;<br>How should we follow Thee?          | 7 Within our heart of hearts<br>In nearest nearness be:<br>Set up Thy throne within Thine own:<br>Go, Lord: we follow Thee. |

Francis T. Palgrave, 1865

ARLINGTON C. M.

Arr. by Rev. R. Harrison, 1784, from Thomas A. Arne, 1762

1 Thou art the Way: to Thee a-lone From sin and death we flee;

And he who would the Fa - ther seek Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee. A-MEN.

# The Life, Ministry, and Example

210 ST. HELENA 6.4 6 4.D.

Alfred Reginald Allen, 1911

1 Fierce was the wild bil - low, Dark was the night ; Oars la - bored heav-i - ly,  
Foam glim-mered white ; Trembled the mar - i - ners, Per - il was nigh:  
Then said the God of God, "Peace! It is I." A - MEN.

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2 Ridge of the mountain-wave,  
Lower thy crest!  
Wail of Euroclydon,  
Be thou at rest!  
Sorrow can never be,  
Darkness must fly,  
Where saith the Light of Light,  
"Peace! It is I."

3 Jesus, Deliverer,  
Come Thou to me;  
Soothe Thou my voyaging  
Over life's sea:  
Thou, when the storm of death  
Roars, sweeping by,  
Whisper, O Truth of Truth,  
"Peace! It is I."

Ascribed to Anatolius (Greek; date unknown). Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1862

211 (ARLINGTON) C. M.

1 Thou art the Way: to Thee alone  
From sin and death we flee;  
And he who would the Father seek  
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

2 Thou art the Truth: Thy word alone  
True wisdom can impart;  
Thou only canst inform the mind,  
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the Life: the rending tomb  
Proclaims Thy conquering arm,  
And those who put their trust in Thee  
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:  
Grant us that Way to know,  
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,  
Whose joys eternal flow.

Bishop George W. Doane, 1824

# Jesus Christ our Lord

212 ST. GEORGE S. M.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1843

1 A voice by Jor-dan's shore, A sum-mons stern and clear:

"Re-form; be just, and sin no more: God's judg-ment draw-eth near!" A - MEN.

2 A voice by Galilee,  
A holier voice I hear:  
"Love God; thy neighbor love: for see,  
God's mercy draweth near!"

3 O voice of Duty, still  
Speak forth: I hear with awe;

In thee I own the sovereign will,  
Obey the sovereign law.

4 Thou higher voice of Love,  
Yet speak thy word in me;  
Through duty let me upward move  
To thy pure liberty.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1864

213 ST. ÆLRED 8.8.8.3.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862

1 Fierce raged the tem-pest o'er the deep, Watch did Thine anx-ious serv-ants keep,

But Thou wast wrapped in guile-less sleep, Calm and still. . . A - MEN.

2 "Save, Lord, we perish," was their cry,  
"O save us in our agony!"  
Thy word above the storm rose high,  
"Peace, be still."

3 The wild winds hushed; the angry deep  
Sank, like a little child, to sleep;

The sullen billows ceased to leap,  
At Thy will.

4 So, when our life is clouded o'er,  
And storm-winds drift us from the shore,  
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,  
"Peace, be still."

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1861



# The Transfiguration

214 VALENTIA C. M.

Arr. from T. M. Eberwein (1775-1831), by George Kingsley, 1853

1 Lord Je - sus, on the ho - ly mount We would a - bide with Thee,

Still drink - ing from the bless - ed fount Of grace, so rich and free. A - MEN.

2 There prophets praise Thy glorious Name, 4 But there is work on earth to do,  
And deeds which Thou hast done; The suffering soul to heal;  
And there the Father's words proclaim The harvest great, the laborers few  
His own beloved Son. Thy kingdom to reveal.

3 The rays of Thy transfigured face 5 We may not linger on the mount,  
Beam with such golden light Where bright Thy glories shine;  
That we would never leave the place, We may not taste the sacred fount  
Nor lose the heavenly sight. Of blessedness Divine:

6 But let some beams of heavenly light  
Make bright our earthly way;  
Then grant the beatific sight  
Of heaven and endless day.

Rev. John Anketell, 1839

TRANSFIGURATION C. M.

Melody by Rev. John Anketell, 1835:  
harmonized by Charles Steggall

1 Lord Je - sus, on the ho - ly mount We would a - bide with Thee,

Still drink - ing from the bless - ed fount Of grace, so rich and free. A - MEN.

# Jesus Christ: The Entry into Jerusalem

215 BARNBY 7.6.7.6.D.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1883

1 O how shall I re-ceive Thee, How meet Thee on Thy way,

Blest Hope of ev-ery na-tion, My soul's De-light and Stay?

O Je-sus, Je-sus, give me Now by Thine own pure light,

To know what-e'er is pleas-ing And wel-come in Thy sight. A-MEN.

(See also HODNET, No. 332)

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Thy Zion palms is strewing,<br/>And branches fresh and fair;<br/>My heart to praise awaking,<br/>Her anthem shall prepare.<br/>Perpetual thanks and praises<br/>Forth from my heart shall spring;<br/>I to Thy Name the service<br/>Of all my powers will bring.</p> <p>3 Love caused Thy incarnation,<br/>Love brought Thee down to me;<br/>Thy thirst for my salvation<br/>Procured my liberty:</p> | <p>O love beyond all telling,<br/>That led Thee to embrace,<br/>In love all love excelling,<br/>Our lost and fallen race.</p> <p>4 Ye, who with guilty terror<br/>Are trembling, fear no more:<br/>With love and grace the Saviour<br/>Shall you to hope restore.<br/>He comes: He comes, who sinners<br/>Shall with the children place,<br/>The children of His Father,<br/>The heirs of life and grace.</p> |
|--|---|

Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1653. Verses 1, 2, 4, trans. by Rev. Arthur T. Russell, 1851: verse 3, by John C. Jacobi, 1722, alt.

# The Entry into Jerusalem

216 ST. THEODULPH 7.6.7.6.D.

Melchior Teschner, 1615

1 { All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King, }  
 { To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring. }

*The 2d and following verses*

2 Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,

Who in the Lord's Name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One.

*After each verse (except the 1st)*

{ All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King, } A - MEN.  
 { To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring. }

3 The company of angels  
 Are praising Thee on high,  
 And mortal men, and all things  
 Created, make reply.  
 All glory, etc.

5 To Thee, before Thy passion,  
 They sang their hymns of praise;  
 To Thee, now high exalted,  
 Our melody we raise.  
 All glory, etc.

4 The people of the Hebrews  
 With palms before Thee went;  
 Our praise and prayer and anthems  
 Before Thee we present.  
 All glory, etc.

6 Thou didst accept their praises;  
 Accept the prayers we bring,  
 Who in all good delightest,  
 Thou good and gracious King.  
 All glory, etc.

# Jesus Christ our Lord

217 ST. DROSTANE L. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862

1 Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the tribes Ho - san - na cry;

O Sav-iour meek, pur-sue Thy road With palms and scattered garments strowed. AMEN.

(See also WINCHESTER NEW, No. 200)

2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
In lowly pomp ride on to die:  
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin  
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
Thy last and fiercest strife is high;  
The Father on His sapphire throne  
Expects His own Anointed Son.

3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
The wingèd squadrons of the sky  
Look down with sad and wondering eyes  
To see the approaching sacrifice.

5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
In lowly pomp ride on to die;  
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,  
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

Rev. Henry H. Milman, 1827: verse 1, line 3, alt.

*The following Hymns are also suitable:*

55 Hosanna to the living Lord.

695 When, His salvation bringing.

SPANISH HYMN 7.7.7.7.7.

Arr. by Benjamin Carr, 1824

FINE.

1 Throned up - on the aw - ful tree, King of grief, I watch with Thee:  
D. C. None can tell what pangs un-known Hold Thee si - lent and a - lone:

Dark-ness veils Thine an-guished face, None its lines of woe can trace, A-MEN.



# The Passion and Crucifixion

218 AJALON (REDHEAD No. 76) 7.7.7.7.7.7

Richard Redhead, 1853

I Go to dark Geth-sem-a-ne, Ye that feel the tempt-er's power;  
Your Re-deem-er's con-flict see; Watch with Him one bit-ter hour:  
Turn not from His griefs a-way; Learn of Je-sus Christ to pray. A-MEN.

2 Follow to the judgment-hall;  
View the Lord of life arraigned.  
O the wormwood and the gall!  
O the pangs His soul sustained!  
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;  
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;  
There, adoring at His feet,  
Mark that miracle of time,

God's own sacrifice complete:  
"It is finished!" — hear the cry;  
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb  
Where they laid His breathless clay:  
All is solitude and gloom;  
Who hath taken Him away?  
Christ is risen! He meets our eyes.  
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

James Montgomery, 1820 (Text of 1853)

219 (SPANISH HYMN) 7.7.7.7.7.7.

1 Throned upon the awful tree,  
King of grief, I watch with Thee:  
Darkness veils Thine anguished face,  
None its lines of woe can trace,  
None can tell what pangs unknown  
Hold Thee silent and alone:

2 Silent through those three dread hours, 4  
Wrestling with the evil powers,  
Left alone with human sin,  
Gloom around Thee and within,  
Till the appointed time is nigh,  
Till the Lamb of God may die.

3 Hark that cry that peals aloud  
Upward through the whelming cloud!  
Thou, the Father's only Son,  
Thou, His own Anointed One,  
Thou dost ask Him — can it be?  
"Why hast Thou forsaken Me?"

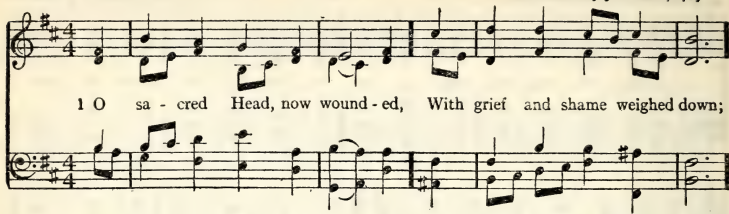
4 Lord, should fear and anguish roll  
Darkly o'er my sinful soul,  
Thou, who once wast thus bereft  
That Thine own might ne'er be left,  
Teach me by that bitter cry  
In the gloom to know Thee nigh.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1875

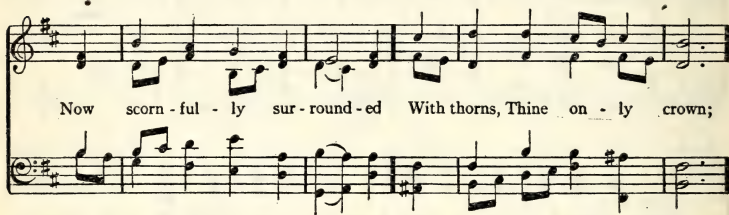
# Jesus Christ our Lord

220 PASSION CHORALE 7.6.7.6.D

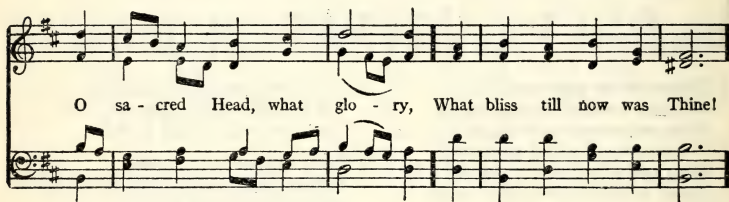
Hans Leo Hassler, 1601:  
harmonized by J. S. Bach, 1729



1 O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down;



Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown;



O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was Thine!



Yet, though de - spised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine. A - MEN.

2 O noblest Brow and dearest,  
In other days the world  
All feared when Thou appearedst;  
What shame on Thee is hurled!  
How art Thou pale with anguish,  
With sore abuse and scorn;  
How does that visage languish  
Which once was bright as morn!

3 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered  
Was all for sinners' gain:  
Mine, mine was the transgression,  
But Thine the deadly pain.  
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!  
'Tis I deserve Thy place;  
Look on me with Thy favor,  
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

# The Passion and Crucifixion

4 What language shall I borrow  
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,  
For this Thy dying sorrow,  
Thy pity without end?  
O make me Thine for ever;  
And should I fainting be,  
Lord, let me never, never  
Outlive my love to Thee.

5 Be near when I am dying,  
O show Thy cross to me;  
And for my succor flying,  
Come, Lord, to set me free:  
These eyes, new faith receiving,  
From Jesus shall not move;  
For he who dies believing,  
Dies safely, through Thy love.

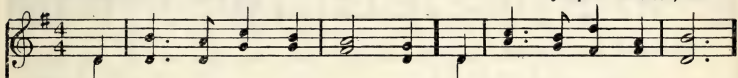
Ascribed to Bernard of Clairvaux (1091-1153).

Trans. (into German) by Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1636.

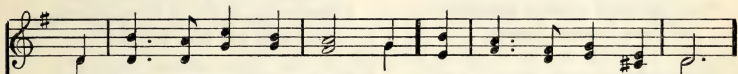
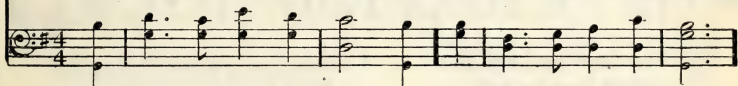
Trans. (from the German) by Rev. James W. Alexander, 1830

GERHARDT 7.6.7.6.D.

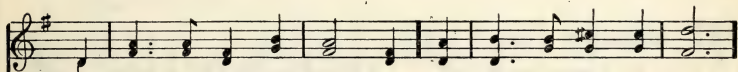
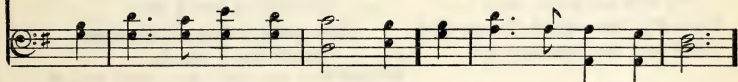
Joseph P. Holbrook, 1862



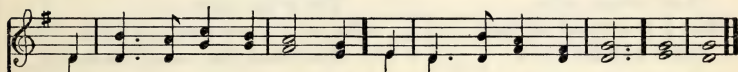
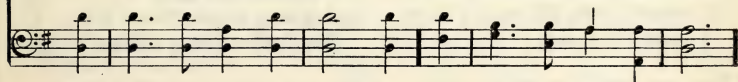
1 O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down;



Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown;



O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was Thine!



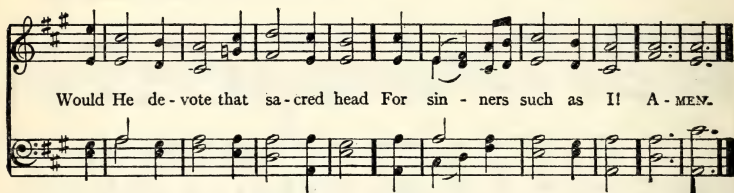
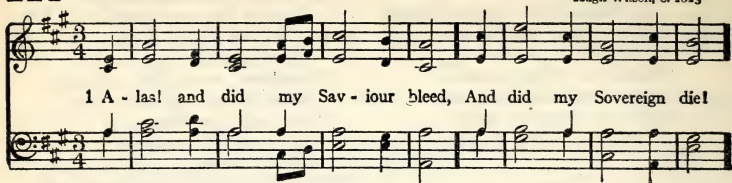
Yet, though de-spised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine. A - MEN.



# Jesus Christ our Lord

## 221 MARTYRDOM C. M.

Hugh Wilson, c. 1825



2 Was it for crimes that I had done  
He groaned upon the tree!  
Amazing pity! Grace unknown!  
And love beyond degree!

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face  
While His dear cross appears;  
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,  
And melt my eyes to tears.

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,  
And shut his glories in,  
When He, the mighty Maker, died  
For man the creature's sin.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay  
The debt of love I owe;  
Here, Lord, I give myself away,  
'Tis all that I can do.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707: verse 1, line 4; verse 3, line 3, alt.

## 222 (HORSLEY) C. M.

1 O Thou, the Eternal Son of God,  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
We worship, while Thy head is bowed  
In agony and pain.

3 Thou Great High Priest, Thy glory-robes  
To-day are laid aside;  
And human sorrows, Son of Man,  
Thy Godhead seem to hide.

2 None tread with Thee the holy place;  
Thou sufferest alone;  
Thine is the perfect sacrifice  
Which only can atone.

4 The cross is sharp, but in Thy woe  
This is the lightest part;  
Our sin it is which pierces Thee,  
And breaks Thy sacred heart.

5 Who love Thee most, at Thy dear cross  
Will truest, Lord, abide;  
Make Thou that cross our only hope,  
O Jesus crucified.


William C. Dix, 1864




# The Passion and Crucifixion

223 MEDITATION C. M.

John H. Gower, 1890



1 There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,



Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all, A - MEN.

Copyright by John H. Gower.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell,  
What pains He had to bear;  
But we believe it was for us  
He hung and suffered there.

4 There was no other good enough  
To pay the price of sin;  
He only could unlock the gate  
Of heaven, and let us in.

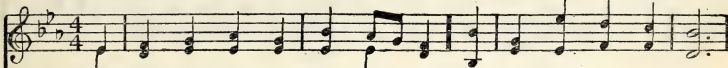
3 He died that we might be forgiven,  
He died to make us good,  
That we might go at last to heaven,  
Saved by His precious blood.

5 O dearly, dearly has He loved,  
And we must love Him too,  
And trust in His redeeming blood,  
And try His works to do.

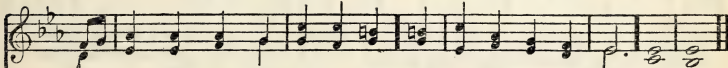
Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1843

HORSLEY C. M.

William Horsley, 1844



1 O Thou, the Eter - nal Son of God, The Lamb for sin - ners slain,



We wor - ship, while Thy head is bowed In a - go - ny and pain. A - MEN.

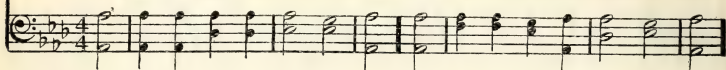
# Jesus Christ our Lord

**224** OLIVE'S BROW L. M.

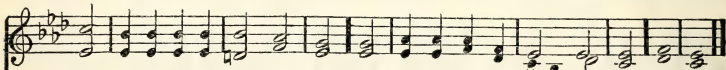
William B. Bradbury, 1853



1 'Tis midnight; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that late - ly shone:



'Tis midnight; in the gar - den now The suffering Saviour prays a - lone. A - MEN.



2 'Tis midnight; and, from all removed,  
Emmanuel wrestles lone with fears:  
E'en the disciple that He loved  
Heeds not His Master's grief and tears.

Yet He that hath in anguish knelt  
Is not forsaken by His God.

3 'Tis midnight; and, for others' guilt,  
The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood:

4 'Tis midnight; from the heavenly plains  
Is borne the song that angels know:  
Unheard by mortals are the strains  
That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

William B. Tappan, 1822

**225** HAMBURG L. M.

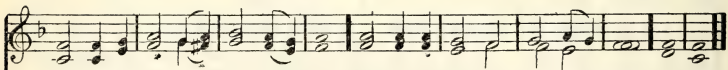
Arr. from a Gregorian Chant, by Lowell Mason, 1824



1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,



My rich - est gain I count but - loss, And pour contempt on all my pride. A - MEN.



2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
Save in the death of Christ my God:  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to His blood.

Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:

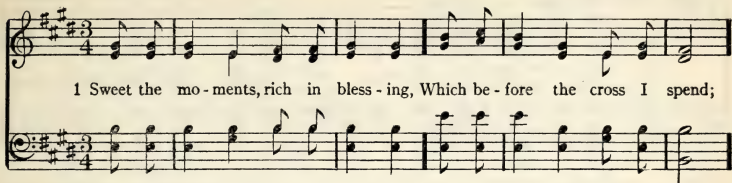
4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small;  
Love so amazing, so Divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707 (Text of 1709)

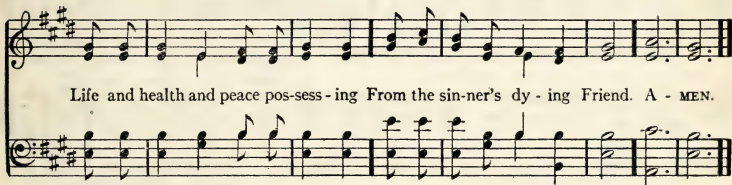
# The Passion and Crucifixion

226 DORRANCE 8.7.8.7.

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1848



1 Sweet the mo - ments, rich in bless - ing, Which be - fore the cross I spend;



Life and health and peace pos - sess - ing From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend. A - MEN.

2 Here I'll sit, for ever viewing  
Mercy's streams in streams of blood;  
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,  
Plead and claim my peace with God.

4 Love and grief my heart dividing,  
With my tears His feet I'll bathe;  
Constant still in faith abiding,  
Life deriving from His death.

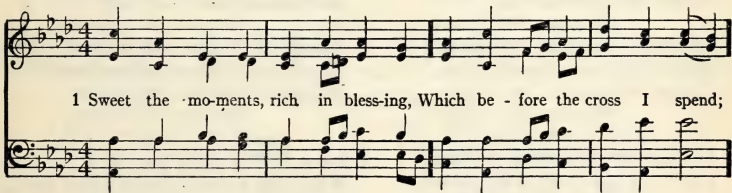
3 Truly blessèd is this station,  
Low before His cross to lie,  
While I see Divine compassion  
Pleading in His languid eye.

5 For Thy sorrows we adore Thee,  
For the griefs that wrought our peace;  
Gracious Saviour, we implore Thee,  
In our hearts Thy love increase.

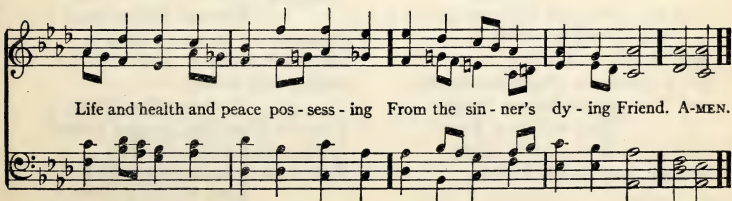
Rev. Walter Shirley, 1770 (based on Rev. James Allen, 1757):  
verse 3, line 4, alt.: verse 5 added in Cooke and Denton's "Hymnal," 1853

CROSS OF JESUS 8.7.8.7.

Sir John Stainer, 1887



1 Sweet the mo - ments, rich in bless - ing, Which be - fore the cross I spend;

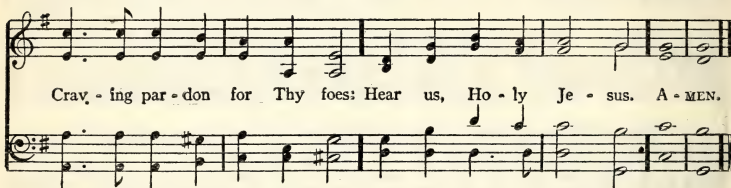
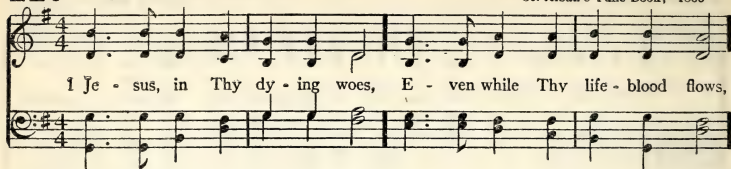


Life and health and peace pos - sess - ing From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend. A-MEN.

# Jesus Christ our Lord

227 THE SEVEN WORDS 7.7.7.6.

"St. Alban's Tune Book," 1866



PART I. — *"Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do"*

- 2 Saviour, for our pardon sue,  
When our sins Thy pangs renew,  
For we know not what we do:  
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- 3 O may we, who mercy need,  
Be like Thee in heart and deed,  
When with wrong our spirits bleed:  
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

PART II. — *"To-day shalt thou be with Me in Paradise."*

- 1 Jesus, pitying the sighs  
Of the thief who near Thee dies,  
Promising him Paradise:  
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- 2 May we in our guilt and shame,  
Still Thy love and mercy claim,  
Calling humbly on Thy Name:  
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- 3 O remember us who pine,  
Looking from our cross to Thine;  
Cheer our souls with hope Divine:  
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

PART III. — *"Woman, behold thy Son!"  
"Behold thy mother!"*

- 1 Jesus, loving to the end  
Her whose heart Thy sorrows rend,  
And Thy dearest human friend:  
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- 2 May we in Thy sorrows share,  
And for Thee all peril dare,

And enjoy Thy tender care:  
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

- 3 May we all Thy loved ones be,  
All one holy family,  
Loving for the love of Thee:  
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

PART IV. — *"My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?"*

- 1 Jesus, whelmed in fears unknown,  
With our evil left alone,  
While no light from heaven is shown:  
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- 2 When we vainly seem to pray,  
And our hope seems far away,  
In the darkness be our Stay:  
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- 3 Though no Father seem to hear,  
Though no light our spirits cheer,  
Tell our faith that God is near:  
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

PART V. — *"I thirst."*

- 1 Jesus, in Thy thirst and pain,  
While Thy wounds Thy life-blood drain,  
Thirsting more our love to gain:  
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- 2 Thirst for us in mercy still;  
All Thy holy work fulfil;  
Satisfy Thy loving will:  
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- 3 May we thirst Thy love to know;  
Lead us in our sin and woe  
Where the healing waters flow:  
Hear us, Holy Jesus.



# The Passion and Crucifixion

## PART VI. — "It is finished."

- 1 Jesus, all our ransom paid,  
All Thy Father's will obeyed;  
By Thy sufferings perfect made:  
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- 2 Save us in our soul's distress;  
Be our Help to cheer and bless,  
While we grow in holiness:  
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- 3 Brighten all our heavenward way  
With an ever holier ray,  
Till we pass to perfect day:  
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

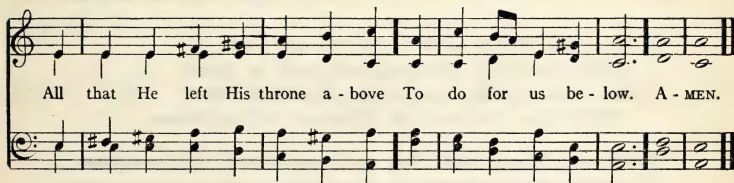
## PART VII. — "Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit."

- 1 Jesus, all Thy labor vast,  
All Thy woe and conflict past;  
Yielding up Thy soul at last:  
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- 2 When the death shades round us lower,  
Guard us from the tempter's power,  
Keep us in that trial hour:  
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- 3 May Thy life and death supply  
Grace to live and grace to die,  
Grace to reach the home on high:  
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, 1870

## 228 ABER S. M.

William H. Monk, 1875



(See also SCHUMANN, No. 34)

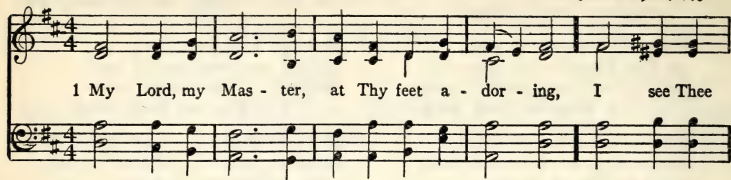
- 2 No work is left undone  
Of all the Father willed;  
His toil, His sorrows, one by one,  
The Scripture have fulfilled.
- 3 No pain that we can share  
But He has felt its smart;  
All forms of human grief and care  
Have pierced that tender heart.
- 4 And on His thorn-crowned head,  
And on His sinless soul,  
Our sins in all their guilt were laid,  
That He might make us whole.
- 5 In perfect love He dies;  
For me He dies, for me:  
O all-atoning Sacrifice,  
I cling by faith to Thee.
- 6 In every time of need,  
Before the judgment-throne,  
Thy work, O Lamb of God, I'll plead,  
Thy merits, not my own.
- 7 Yet work, O Lord, in me,  
As Thou for me hast wrought;  
And let my love the answer be  
To grace Thy love has brought.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1875

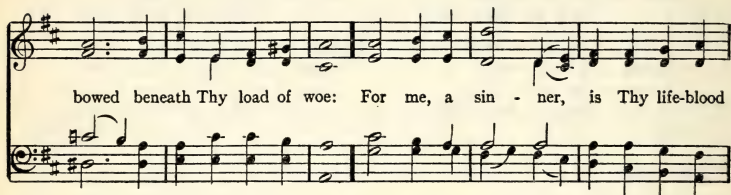
# Jesus Christ our Lord

229 STRENGTH AND STAY 11.10.11.10.

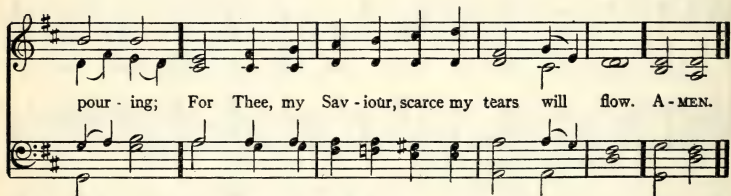
Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875



1 My Lord, my Mas - ter, at Thy feet a - dor - ing, I see Thee



bowed beneath Thy load of woe: For me, a sin - ner, is Thy life-blood



pour - ing; For Thee, my Sav - iour, scarce my tears will flow. A - MEN.

- 2 Thine own disciple to the Jews has sold Thee;  
With friendship's kiss and loyal word he came:  
How oft of faithful love my lips have told Thee,  
While Thou hast seen my falsehood and my shame.
- 3 With taunts and scoffs they mock what seems Thy weakness,  
With blows and outrage adding pain to pain:  
Thou art unmoved and steadfast in Thy meekness;  
When I am wronged how quickly I complain.
- 4 My Lord, my Saviour, when I see Thee wearing  
Upon Thy bleeding brow the crown of thorn,  
Shall I for pleasure live, or shrink from bearing  
Whate'er my lot may be of pain or scorn?
- 5 O Victim of Thy love! O pangs most healing!  
O saving death! O wounds that I adore!  
O shame most glorious! Christ, before Thee kneeling,  
I pray Thee keep me Thine for evermore.

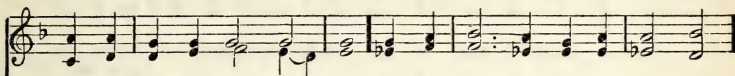
# The Passion and Crucifixion

230 STABAT MATER 8.8 7 8 8 7.

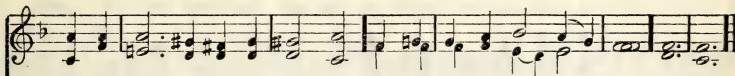
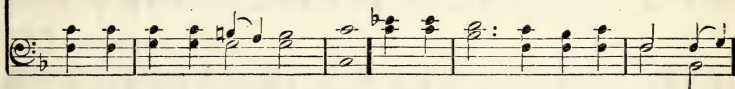
Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875



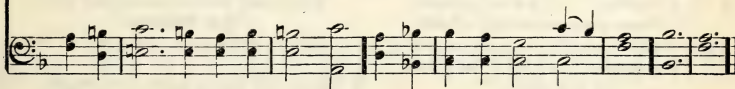
1 Near the cross her vig - il keep-ing, Stood the Moth - er, worn with weep-ing,



Where He hung, the dy - ing Lord. Through her soul, in an-guish groan - ing,



Bowed in sor - row, sighing, moan-ing, Passed the sharp and pierc - ing sword. A-MEN.



2 O the weight of her affliction!  
Hers, who won God's benediction,  
Hers, who bore God's Holy One:  
O that speechless, ceaseless yearning!  
O those dim eyes never turning  
From her wondrous, suffering Son!

4 For His people's sins chastisèd  
She beheld her Son despisèd,  
Bound and bleeding 'neath the rod;  
Saw the Lord's Anointed taken,  
Dying desolate, forsaken,  
Heard Him yield His soul to God.

3 Who upon that Mother gazing,  
In her trouble so amazing,  
Born of woman, would not weep?  
Who of Christ's dear Mother thinking,  
While her Son that cup is drinking,  
Would not share her sorrow deep?

5 Near Thy cross, O Christ, abiding,  
Grief and love my heart dividing,  
I with her would take my place;  
By Thy guardian cross uphold me,  
In Thy dying, Christ, enfold me  
With the deathless arms of grace.

Anon. (Latin, 13th century; ascribed to Jacopone da Todi).  
Transln. compiled by the Editor, 1910

# Jesus Christ our Lord

231 REDHEAD NO. 1 8.7.8.7.4.7.

Richard Redhead, 1870

1 Hark! the voice of love and mer-cy Sounds a-loud from Cal - va - ry;

See, it rends the rocks a - sun - der, Shakes the earth, and veils the sky:

"It is fin-ished!" Hear the dy - ing Sav - iour cry. A - MEN.

2 "It is finished!" — O what pleasure  
Do these precious words afford;  
Heavenly blessings, without measure,  
Flow to us from Christ the Lord:  
"It is finished!"  
Saints, the dying words record.

3 Finished all the types and shadows  
Of the ceremonial law,  
Finished all that God had promised;

Death and hell no more shall awe:  
"It is finished!"  
Saints, from hence your comfort draw.

4 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs,  
Join to sing the pleasing theme;  
All in earth, and all in heaven,  
Join to praise Emmanuel's Name:  
Alleluia!  
Glory to the bleeding Lamb.

Rev. Jonathan Evans, 1784

ZION 8.7.8.7.4.7.

Thomas Hastings, 1830

1 { Hark! the voice of love and mer-cy Sounds a - loud from Cal - va - ry; }  
See, it rends the rocks a - sun - der, Shakes the earth, and veils the sky: }



# The Passion and Crucifixion

"It is fin - ished!" Hear the dy - ing Sav - iour cry.

"It is fin - ished!" Hear the dy - ing Sav - iour cry. A - MEN.

## 232 RATHBUN 8.7.8.7.

Ithamar Conkey, 1851

1 In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tower - ing o'er the wrecks of time;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime. A - MEN.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,  
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,  
Never shall the cross forsake me:  
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming  
Light and love upon my way,  
From the cross the radiance streaming  
Adds more lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,  
By the cross are sanctified;  
Peace is there that knows no measure,  
Joys that through all time abide.

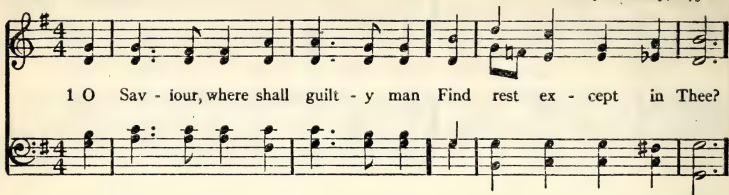
5 In the cross of Christ I glory,  
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;  
All the light of sacred story  
Gathers round its head sublime.

Sir John Bowring, 1825

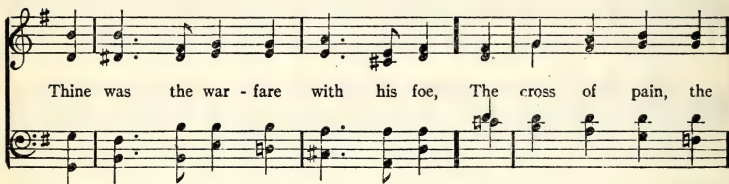
# Jesus Christ our Lord

233 NEWCASTLE 8.6.8.8 6.

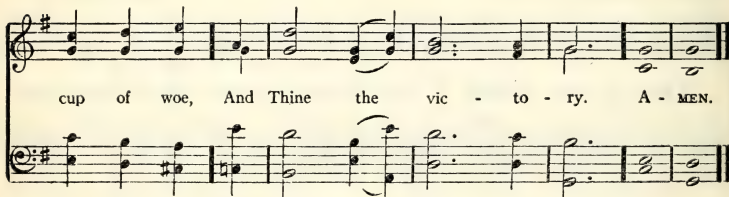
Henry L. Morley, 1875



1 O Sav - iour, where shall guilt - y man Find rest ex - cept in Thee?



Thine was the war - fare with his foe, The cross of pain, the



cup of woe, And Thine the vic - to - ry. A - MEN.

(See also REST, No. 195)

2 How came the everlasting Son,  
The Lord of Life, to die?  
Why didst Thou meet the tempter's  
power,  
Why, Jesus, in Thy dying hour  
Endure such agony?

3 To save us by Thy precious blood,  
To make us one in Thee,  
That ours might be Thy perfect life,

Thy thorny crown, Thy cross, Thy  
strife,  
And ours the victory.

4 O make us worthy, gracious Lord,  
Of all Thy love to be;  
To Thy blest will our wills incline,  
That unto death we may be Thine,  
And ever live in Thee.

Mrs. Caroline E. May, 1858: verse 2, line 3, alt.

*The following Hymns are also suitable:*

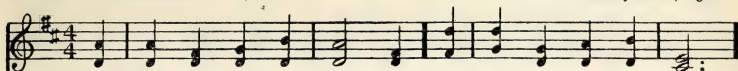
14 The sun is sinking fast.  
33 And now the sun's declining rays.  
163 O Christ, our King, Creator, Lord.  
439 Not all the blood of beasts.  
440 Praise to the Holiest in the height.  
441 O mystery of love Divine.  
442 There is a fountain filled with blood.  
444 Thy life was given for me.

445 Nature with open volume stands.  
447 Saviour, when in dust to Thee.  
470 Beneath the cross of Jesus.  
559 My God, I love Thee; not because.  
564 Blessed Saviour, Thee I love.  
621 When our heads are bowed with woe.  
696 In His own raiment clad.  
712 From the cross uplifted high.

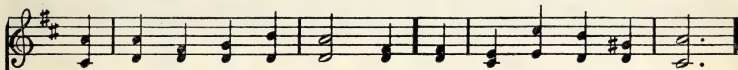
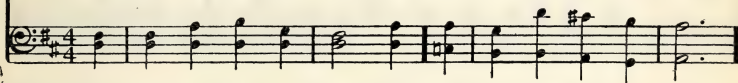
# The Resurrection

234 LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6.D.

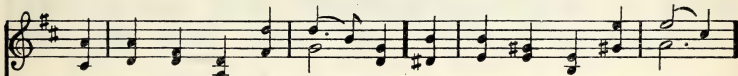
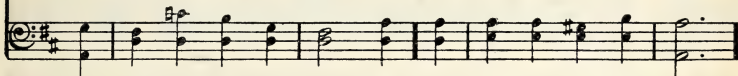
Henry Smart, 1836



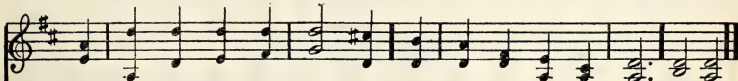
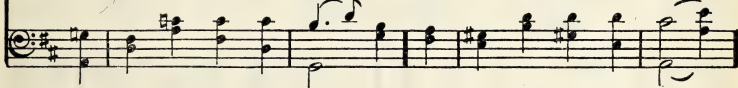
1 The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;



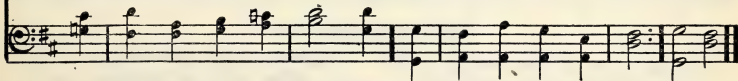
The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.



From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,



Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry. A-MEN.



(See also ROTTERDAM, No. 46)

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,  
That we may see aright  
The Lord in rays eternal  
Of resurrection-light;  
And, listening to His accents,  
May hear, so calm and plain,  
His own "All hail!" and hearing,  
May raise the victor-strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,  
Let earth her song begin;  
Let the round world keep triumph,  
And all that is therein;  
Invisible and visible,  
Their notes let all things blend,  
For Christ the Lord hath risen,  
Our Joy that hath no end.

John of Damascus (8th cent.). Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1862: verse 1, line 1. alt.

# Jesus Christ our Lord

235 ST. KEVIN 7 6.7 6.D.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872

1 Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri-um-phant glad-ness:

God hath brought His Is-ra-el In-to joy from sad-ness;

Loosed from Pha-raoh's bit-ter yoke Ja-cob's sons and daugh-ters;

Led them with un-moist-ened foot Through the Red Sea wa-ters. A-MEN.

(See also CHESTNUT HILL, No. 428)

2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day:  
Christ hath burst His prison.  
And from three days' sleep in death  
As a sun hath risen;  
All the winter of our sins,  
Long and dark, is flying  
From His light, to whom we give  
Laud and praise undying.

3 Now the Queen of seasons, bright  
With the day of splendor,  
With the royal feast of feasts,  
Comes its joy to render;

Comes to glad Jerusalem,  
Who with true affection  
Welcomes in unwearied strains  
Jesus' resurrection.

4 Neither might the gates of death,  
Nor the tomb's dark portal,  
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,  
Hold Thee as a mortal:  
But to-day amidst the Twelve  
Thou didst stand, bestowing  
That Thy peace, which evermore  
Passeth human knowing.



# The Resurrection

236 FILIUS DEI C. M. D.

Alfred R. Gaul, c. 1850

1 To Thee and to Thy Christ, O God, We sing, we ev - er sing;

For He the lone - ly wine - press trod, Our cup of joy to bring.

His glo - rious arm the strife maintained, He marched in might from far;

His robes were with the vin - tage stained, Red with the wine of war. A - MEN.

(See also ELLACOMBE, No. 364)

2 To Thee and to Thy Christ, O God,  
We sing, we ever sing;  
For He invaded death's abode,  
And robbed him of his sting.  
The house of dust enthalls no more,  
For He, the Strong to save,  
Himself doth guard that silent door,  
Great Keeper of the grave.

3 To Thee and to Thy Christ, O God,  
We sing, we ever sing;  
For He hath crushed beneath His rod  
The world's proud rebel king.

He plunged in His imperial strength  
To gulfs of darkness down;  
He brought His trophy up at length,  
The foiled usurper's crown.

4 To Thee and to Thy Christ, O God,  
We sing, we ever sing;  
For He redeemed us with His blood  
From every evil thing.  
Thy saving strength His arm upbore,  
The arm that set us free:  
Glory, O God, for evermore  
Be to Thy Christ and Thee.

Mrs. Anne R. Cousin, 1876

# Jesus Christ our Lord

237 ARIMATHEA 7.7.7.7.8.7.

Charles F. Roper, 1872

1 An - gels, roll . . the rock a - way; - Death, yield

up the might - y Prey: See, the Sav - iour quits the tomb,

Glow - ing with im - mor - tal bloom. Al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia! Christ the Lord is risen to - day. A - MEN.

2 'Tis the Saviour! angels, raise  
Fame's eternal trump of praise;  
Let the earth's remotest bound  
Hear the joy-inspiring sound.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

3 Praise Him, all ye heavenly choirs,  
Praise, and sweep your golden lyres:  
Shout, O earth, in rapturous song,  
Let the strains be sweet and strong.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

4 Every note with wonder swell,  
Sin o'erthrown and captived hell:  
Where is hell's once dreaded king?  
Where, O death, thy mortal sting?  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

Rev. Thomas Scott, 1769. The refrain added

# The Resurrection

238 LUX EOI 8.7.8.7.D.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1875

1 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heaven and voi - ces raise;

Sing to God a hymn of glad-ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise:

He who on the cross a Vic - tim For the world's sal - va - tion bled,

Je - sus Christ, the King of Glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead. A-MEN.

(See also SANCTUARY, No. 123)

2 Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits  
Of the holy harvest-field,  
Which will all its full abundance  
At His second coming yield:  
Then the golden ears of harvest  
Will their heads before Him wave,  
Ripened by His glorious sunshine  
From the furrows of the grave.

3 Christ is risen; we are risen.  
Shed upon us heavenly grace,  
Rain and dew and gleams of glory  
From the brightness of Thy face;

That we, Lord, with hearts in heaven,  
Here on earth may fruitful be,  
And by angel-hands be gathered,  
And be ever safe with Thee.

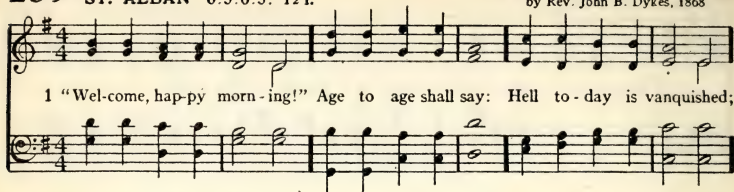
4 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Glory be to God on high;  
To the Father, and the Saviour  
Who has gained the victory;  
Glory to the Holy Spirit,  
Fount of love and sanctity;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
To the Triune Majesty.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

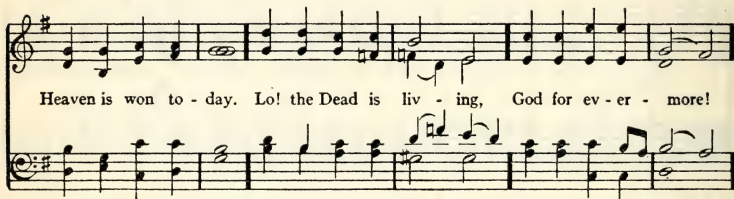
# Jesus Christ our Lord

239 ST. ALBAN 6.5.6.5. 12 l.

Arr. fr. F. Joseph Haydn, 1774.  
by Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868

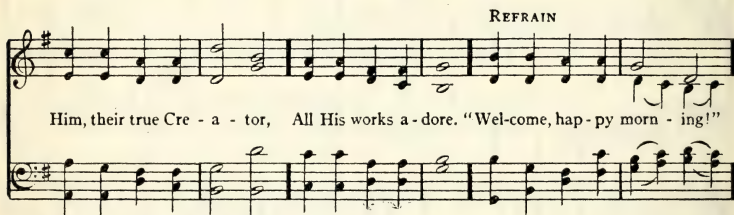


1 "Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing!" Age to age shall say: Hell to-day is vanquished;

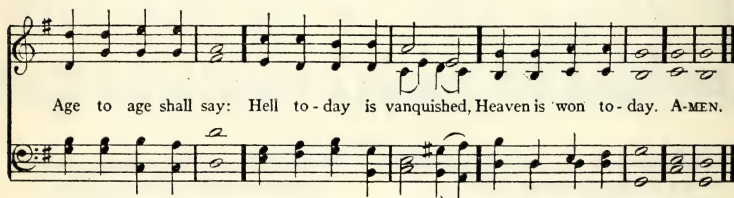


Heaven is won to-day. Lo! the Dead is liv-ing, God for ev-er-more!

REFRAIN



Him, their true Cre-a-tor, All His works a-dore. "Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing!"



Age to age shall say: Hell to-day is vanquished, Heaven is won to-day. A-MEN.

(See also ROSMORE, No. 191)

2 Earth with joy confesses,  
Clothing her for spring,  
All good gifts returned with  
Her returning King:  
Bloom in every meadow,  
Leaves on every bough,  
Speak His sorrows ended,  
Hail His triumph now.

"Welcome, happy morning!" etc.

3 Maker and Redeemer,  
Life and Health of all,  
Thou, from heaven beholding  
Human nature's fall,  
Of the Father's Godhead  
True and only Son,  
Manhood to deliver,  
Manhood didst put on.

"Welcome, happy morning!" etc.



# The Resurrection

4 Thou, of life the Author,  
 Death didst undergo,  
 Tread the path of darkness,  
 Saving strength to show;  
 Come then, True and Faithful,  
 Now fulfil Thy word,  
 'Tis Thine own third morning;  
 Rise, O buried Lord.  
 "Welcome, happy morning!" etc.

5 Loose the souls long-prisoned,  
 Bound with Satan's chain;  
 All that now is fallen  
 Raise to life again;  
 Show Thy face in brightness,  
 Bid the nations see;  
 Bring again our daylight;  
 Day returns with Thee.  
 "Welcome, happy morning!" etc.

Venantius H. C. Fortunatus (c. 530-609).

Arr. and trans. by Rev. John Ellerton, 1868: the refrain arr.

240 HASTINGS 8.6.8.6.8.8.

Thomas Hastings, 1831

1 How calm and beau - ti - ful the morn That gilds the sa - cred tomb,

Where Christ the Cru - ci - fied was borne, And veiled in mid - night gloom! O

weep no more the Sav - iour slain; The Lord is risen, — He lives a - gain. A-MEN.

2 Ye mourning saints, dry every tear  
 For your departed Lord;  
 Behold the place, He is not here,  
 The tomb is all unbarred;  
 The gates of death were closed in vain:  
 The Lord is risen, — He lives again.

3 Now cheerful to the house of prayer  
 Your early footsteps bend;  
 The Saviour will Himself be there, —  
 Your Advocate and Friend:  
 Once by the law your hopes were slain,  
 But now in Christ ye live again.

4 How tranquil now the rising day!  
 'Tis Jesus still appears,  
 A risen Lord to chase away  
 Your unbelieving fears:  
 O weep no more your comforts slain;  
 The Lord is risen, — He lives again.

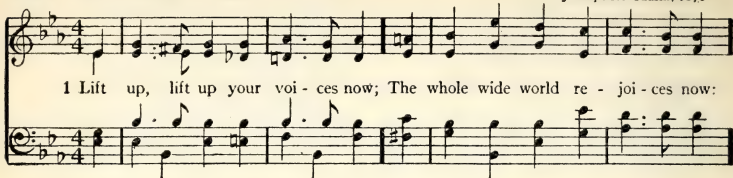
5 And when the shades of evening fall,  
 When life's last hour draws nigh,  
 If Jesus shine upon the soul,  
 How blissful then to die!  
 Since He has risen that once was slain,  
 Ye die in Christ to live again.

Thomas Hastings, 1831

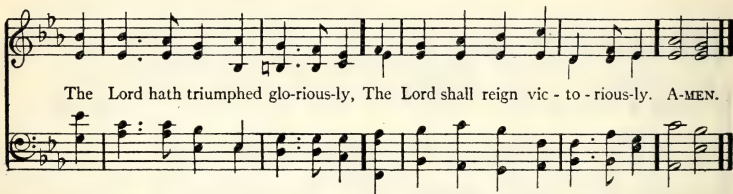
# Jesus Christ our Lord

241 WALTHAM L. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872



1 Lift up, lift up your voi - ces now; The whole wide world re - joi - ces now:



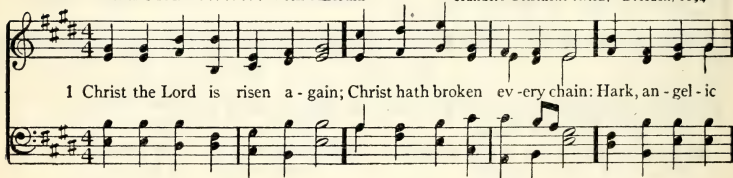
The Lord hath triumphed glo - rious - ly, The Lord shall reign vic - to - rious - ly. A - MEN.

- 2 In vain with stone the cave they barred;  
In vain the watch kept ward and guard:  
Majestic from the spoiled tomb,  
In pomp of triumph Christ is come.
- And hope and joy and peace begin,  
For Christ has won, and man shall win.
- 3 He binds in chains the ancient foe;  
A countless host He frees from woe,  
And heaven's high portal open flies,  
For Christ has risen, and man shall rise.
- 5 O Victor, aid us in the fight,  
And lead through death to realms of light:  
We safely pass where Thou hast trod;  
In Thee we die to rise to God.
- 4 And all He did, and all He bare,  
He gives us as our own to share;
- 6 Thy flock, from sin and death set free,  
Glad Alleluias raise to Thee;  
And ever with the heavenly host  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

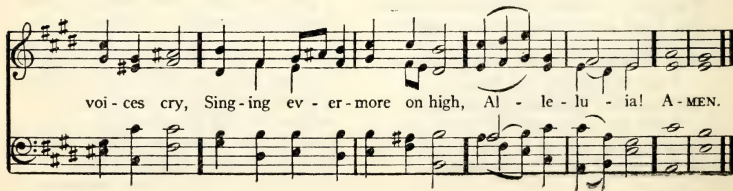
Centó, based on Rev. John M. Neale, 1854

WIRTEMBERG 7.7.7.7. with Alleluia

"Hundert Geistliche Arien," Dresden, 1694



1 Christ the Lord is risen a - gain; Christ hath broken ev - ery chain: Hark, an - gel - ic

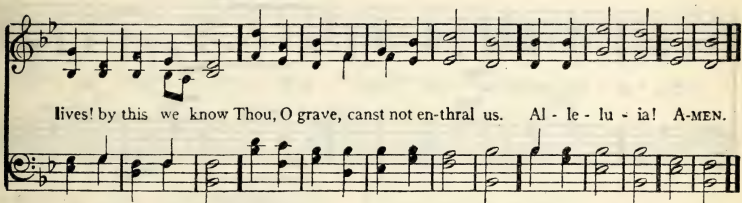
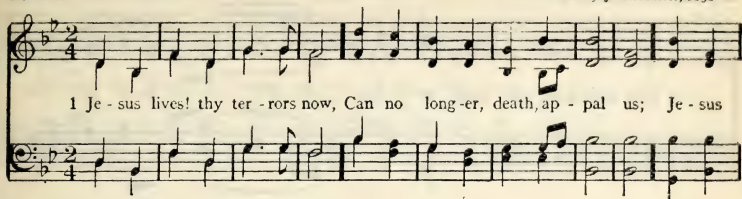


voi - ces cry, Sing - ing ev - er - more on high, Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

# The Resurrection

242 ST. ALBINUS 7 8.7.8. with Alleluia

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1852



2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death  
But the gate of life immortal;  
This shall calm our trembling breath,  
When we pass its gloomy portal.  
Alleluia!

4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well  
Naught from us His love shall sever;  
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,  
Tear us from His keeping ever.  
Alleluia!

3 Jesus lives! for us He died:  
Then, alone to Jesus living,  
Pure in heart may we abide,  
Glory to our Saviour giving.  
Alleluia!

5 Jesus lives! to Him the throne  
Over all the world is given:  
May we go where He is gone,  
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.  
Alleluia!

Christian F. Gellert, 1757. Trans. by Frances E. Cox, 1841: alt. and arr.

243 (WIRTEMBERG) 7.7.7.7. with Alleluia

1 Christ the Lord is risen again;  
Christ hath broken every chain:  
Hark, angelic voices cry,  
Singing evermore on high,  
Alleluia!

4 He who slumbered in the grave  
Is exalted now to save;  
Now through Christendom it rings  
That the Lamb is King of kings.  
Alleluia!

2 He who gave for us His life,  
Who for us endured the strife,  
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day;  
We too sing for joy, and say,  
Alleluia!

5 Now He bids us tell abroad  
How the lost may be restored,  
How the penitent forgiven,  
How we too may enter heaven.  
Alleluia!

3 He who bore all pain and loss  
Comfortless upon the cross,  
Lives in glory now on high,  
Pleads for us and hears our cry;  
Alleluia!

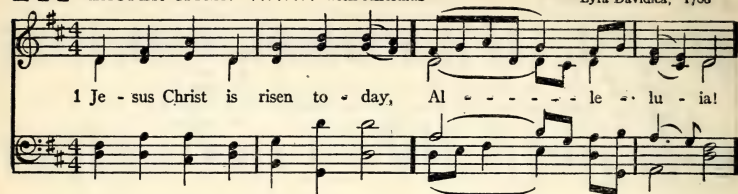
6 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,  
Christ, to-day Thy people feed;  
Take our sins and guilt away,  
That we all may sing for aye,  
Alleluia!

Rev. Michael Weisse, 1531. Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858: verse 1, line 3. alt.

# Jesus Christ our Lord

244 EASTER HYMN 7.7.7.7. with Alleluias

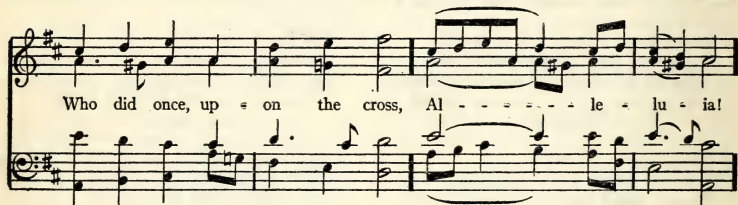
"Lyra Davidica," 1708



1 Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Al - - - - le - lu - ia!



Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - - - - le - lu - ia!



Who did once, up = on the cross, Al - - - - le - lu - ia!



Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - - - - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing  
Unto Christ our heavenly King,  
Who endured the cross and grave,  
Sinners to redeem and save.  
Alleluia!

3 But the pains which He endured  
Our salvation have procured;  
Now above the sky He 's King,  
Where the angels ever sing.  
Alleluia!

4 Sing we to our God above  
Praise eternal as His love;  
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.  
Alleluia!

Verse 1, Anon. (based on the Latin, 14th cent.), 1708; lines 3, 4, alt.: verses 2, 3, Arnold's "Compleat Psalmist," 1749; alt. in "Supplement to New Version," c. 1816: verse 4, Rev. Charles Wesley. 1740



# The Resurrection

245 UNIVERSITY COLLEGE 7.7.7.7.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1852

1 "Christ the Lord is risen to-day," Sons of men and an-gels say:

Raise your joys and triumphs high; Sing, ye heavens, and earth, re- ply. A - MEN.

2 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;  
Christ has burst the gates of hell:  
Death in vain forbids His rise;  
Christ has opened Paradise.

4 Soar we now where Christ has led,  
Following our exalted Head:  
Made like Him, like Him we rise;  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

3 Lives again our glorious King:  
Where, O death, is now thy sting?  
Once He died, our souls to save:  
Where thy victory, O grave?

5 Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!  
Praise to Thee by both be given:  
Thee we greet triumphant now:  
Hail, the Resurrection Thou!

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739: verse 3, line 3, alt.

CLARION 7.7.7.7.

Edward F. Rimbault, 1866

1 "Christ the Lord is risen to-day," Sons of men and an-gels say:

Raise your joys and triumphs high; Sing, ye heavens, and earth, re- ply. A-MEN.

# Jesus Christ our Lord

**246 PALESTRINA** 8.8.8. with Alleluias

Arr. from Giovanni P. da Palestrina, 1591

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

*Org.*

1 The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic - to - ry of life is won;

The song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>2 The powers of death have done their worst,<br/>But Christ their legions hath dispersed:<br/>Let shouts of holy joy outburst.<br/>Alleluia!</p> <p>3 The three sad days have quickly sped;<br/>He rises glorious from the dead:<br/>All glory to our risen Head!<br/>Alleluia!</p> | <p>4 He closed the yawning gates of hell;<br/>The bars from heaven's high portals fell:<br/>Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell.<br/>Alleluia!</p> <p>5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,<br/>From death's dread sting Thy servants free,<br/>That we may live and sing to Thee,<br/>Alleluia!</p> |
|--|---|

Anon. (Latin). Trans. by Rev. Francis Pott, 1861

## 247 (HOLY CROSS) C. M.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>1 I say to all men, far and near,<br/>That He is risen again;<br/>That He is with us now and here,<br/>And ever shall remain.</p> <p>2 And what I say, let each this morn<br/>Go tell it to his friend,<br/>That soon in every place shall dawn<br/>His kingdom without end.</p> <p>3 Now first to souls who thus awake<br/>Seems earth a fatherland:</p> | <p>A new and endless life they take<br/>With rapture from His hand.</p> <p>4 The fears of death and of the grave<br/>Are whelmed beneath the sea,<br/>And every heart, now light and brave,<br/>May face the things to be.</p> <p>5 The way of darkness that He trod,<br/>To heaven at last shall come,<br/>And he who hearkens to His word,<br/>Shall reach His Father's home.</p> |
|--|---|

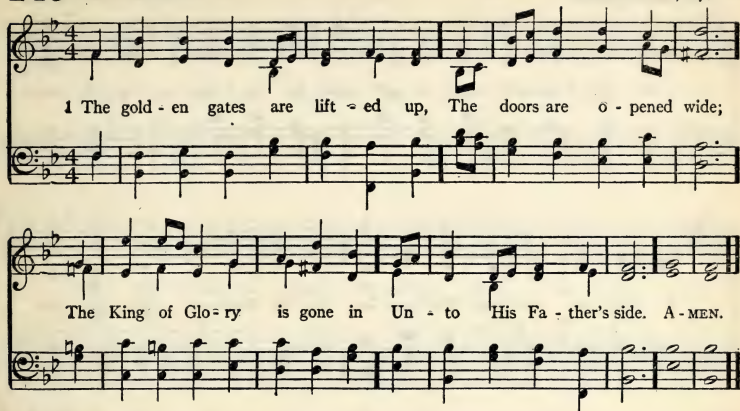
Georg F. P. von Hardenberg, 1802. Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858

For other Hymns, see 47, 555, 627

# The Ascension

248 MIRFIELD C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1872



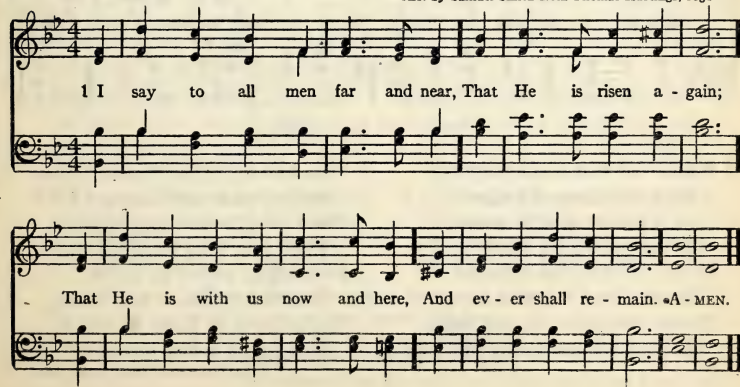
1 The gold - en gates are lift - ed up, The doors are o - pened wide;  
The King of Glo - ry is gone in Un - to His Fa - ther's side. A - MEN.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 2 Thou art gone up before us, Lord,<br>To make for us a place,<br>That we may be where now Thou art,<br>And look upon God's face.    | 4 Lift up our hearts, lift up our minds:<br>Let Thy dear grace be given,<br>That, while we wander here below,<br>Our treasure be in heaven; |
| 3 And ever on our earthly path<br>A gleam of glory lies,<br>A light still breaks behind the cloud<br>That veiled Thee from our eyes. | 5 That where Thou art, at God's right hand,<br>Our hope, our love, may be:<br>Dwell Thou in us, that we may dwell<br>For evermore in Thee.  |

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1852 (Text of 1858)

HOLY CROSS C. M.

Arr. by Samuel Smith from Thomas Hastings, 1831

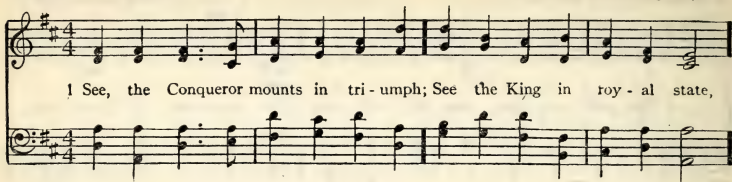


1 I say to all men far and near, That He is risen a - gain;  
That He is with us now and here, And ev - er shall re - main. A - MEN.

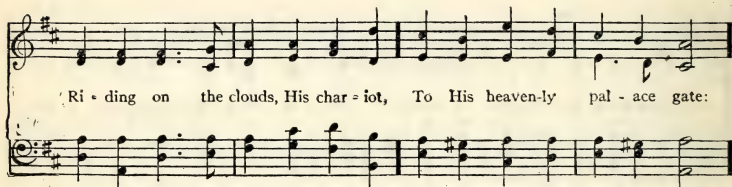
# Jesus Christ our Lord

249 ST. ASAPH 8.7.8.7.D

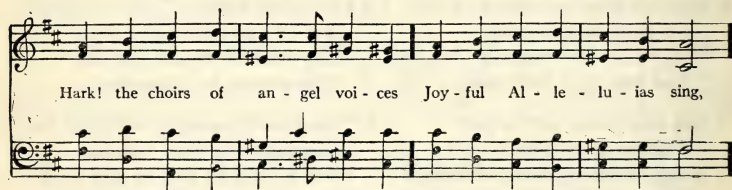
William S. Bambridge, 1872



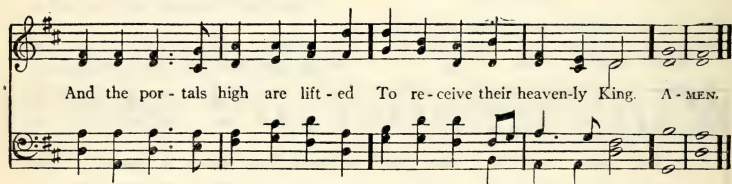
1 See, the Conqueror mounts in tri-umph; See the King in roy-al state,



Ri-ding on the clouds, His char-iot, To His heaven-ly pal-ace gate:



Hark! the choirs of an-gel voi-ces Joy-ful Al-le-lu-ias sing,



And the por-tals high are lift-ed To re-ceive their heaven-ly King. A-MEN.

(See also DAILY, DAILY, No. 642)

2 Who is this that comes in glory,  
With the trump of jubilee?  
Lord of battles, God of armies,  
He has gained the victory;  
He who on the cross did suffer,  
He who from the grave arose,  
He has vanquished sin and Satan,  
He by death has spoiled His foes.

3 Thou hast raised our human nature  
In the clouds to God's right hand;  
There we sit in heavenly places,  
There with Thee in glory stand:  
Jesus reigns, adored by angels,  
Man with God is on the throne;  
Mighty Lord, in Thine ascension  
We by faith behold our own.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862



# The Ascension

250 ASCENSION 7.7.7.7. with Alleluias

William H. Monk, 1861

1 Hail the day that sees Him rise. Al - - - le - lu - - - ia!

To His throne a - bove the skies; Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Christ, a - while to mor - tals given, Al - - - le - lu - - ia!

Re - as - cends His na - tive heaven. Al - - - le - lu - - ia! A-MEN.

(See also WIRTEMBERG, No. 243)

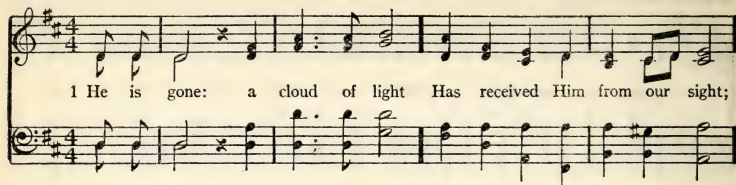
- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 2 There the glorious triumph waits;<br>Lift your heads, eternal gates;<br>Wide unfold the radiant scene;<br>Take the King of Glory in.             | 4 See, He lifts His hands above;<br>See, He shows the prints of love;<br>Hark! His gracious lips bestow<br>Blessings on His Church below. |
| 3 Him though highest heaven receives,<br>Still He loves the earth He leaves;<br>Though returning to His throne,<br>Still He calls mankind His own. | 5 Still for us His death He pleads;<br>Prevalent He intercedes;<br>Near Himself prepares our place,<br>Harbinger of human race.           |
| 6 Lord, though parted from our sight<br>High above yon azure height,<br>Grant our hearts may thither rise,<br>Following Thee beyond the skies.     |   |

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739: verse 1, line 2; verse 2, line 1; verse 6. line 1. alt.

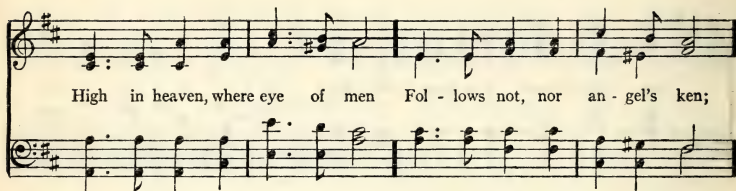
# Jesus Christ our Lord

251 ST. PATRICK 7.7.7.7.D.

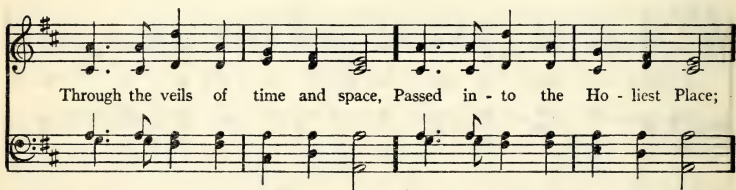
Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874



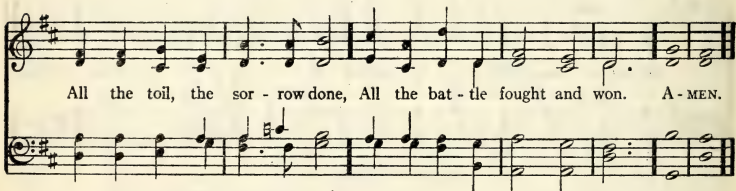
1 He is gone: a cloud of light Has received Him from our sight;



High in heaven, where eye of men Fol - lows not, nor an - gel's ken;



Through the veils of time and space, Passed in - to the Ho - liest Place;



All the toil, the sor - row done, All the bat - tle fought and won. A - MEN.

2 He is gone: towards their goal  
World and Church must onward roll;  
Far behind we leave the past,  
Forward are our glances cast;  
Still His words before us range  
Through the ages as they change;  
Wheresoe'er the truth shall lead,  
He will give whate'er we need.

3 He is gone; but we once more  
Shall behold Him as before,  
In the heaven of heavens the same  
As on earth He went and came.

In the many mansions there,  
Place for us He will prepare;  
In that world unseen, unknown,  
He and we may yet be one.

4 He is gone; but, not in vain,  
Wait until He comes again.  
He is risen, He is not here,  
Far above this earthly sphere;  
Evermore in heart and mind  
There our peace in Him we find:  
To our own Eternal Friend,  
Thitherward let us ascend.

# The Ascension

252 CHALVEY S. M. D.

Rev Leighton G. Hayne, 1868

1 Thou art gone up on high To man - sions in the skies;

And round Thy throne un - ceas - ing - ly The songs of praise, a - rise:

But we are lin - gering here, With sin and care op - pressed;

Lord, send Thy prom - ised Com - fort - er, And lead us to Thy rest. A - MEN.

2 Thou art gone up on high;  
But Thou didst first come down,  
Through earth's most bitter misery  
To pass unto Thy crown:  
And girt with griefs and fears  
Our onward course must be;  
But only let that path of tears  
Lead us at last to Thee.

3 Thou art gone up on high,  
But Thou shalt come again,  
With all the bright ones of the sky  
Attendant in Thy train.  
O by Thy saving power  
So make us live and die,  
That we may stand in that dread hour  
At Thy right hand on high.

Mrs. Emma L. Toke, 1851

*The following Hymns are also suitable :*

142 The head that once was crowned with thorns.

143 Rejoice, the Lord is King.

140 Alleluia! sing to Jesus.

157 All hail the power of Jesus' Name.

162 Crown Him with many crowns.

164 Christ, above all glory seated.

167 Who is this that comes from Edom.

168 Look, ye saints; the sight is glorious.

697 Golden harps are sounding.

# Jesus Christ: the Heavenly Priesthood

253 BROOKFIELD L. M.

Thomas B. Southgate, 1855

1 Where high the heaven - ly tem - ple stands, The house of God not made with hands,

A Great High Priest our na - ture wears, The Guardian of man - kind ap - pears. A - MEN.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>2 He who for men their Surety stood,<br/>And poured on earth His precious blood,<br/>Pursues in heaven His mighty plan,<br/>The Saviour and the Friend of man.</p> <p>3 Though now ascended up on high,<br/>He bends on earth a brother's eye;<br/>Partaker of the human name,<br/>He knows the frailty of our frame.</p> <p>4 Our Fellow-sufferer yet retains<br/>A fellow-feeling of our pains,</p> | <p>And still remembers in the skies<br/>His tears, His agonies, and cries.</p> <p>5 In every pang that rends the heart<br/>The Man of Sorrows had a part;<br/>He sympathizes with our grief,<br/>And to the sufferer sends relief.</p> <p>6 With boldness, therefore, at the throne<br/>Let us make all our sorrows known,<br/>And ask the aids of heavenly power<br/>To help us in the evil hour.</p> |
|--|--|

Michael Bruce, publ. 1781:

verse 1, line 4, verse 2, lines 1, 3, 4, alt. in Scottish "Translations and Paraphrases"

HEBRON L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830

1 Where high the heaven - ly tem - ple stands, The house of God not made with hands,

A Great High Priest our na - ture wears, The Guardian of man - kind ap - pears. A - MEN.



# The Heavenly Priesthood

254 LUX MUNDI 7.6.7.6.D.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872

1 O Je - sus, Lord most mer - ci - ful, Low at Thy cross I lie;

O sin - ner's Friend, most pit - i - ful, Hear . my be - wail - ing cry.

I come to Thee with mourn - ing, I come to Thee in woe;

With con - trite heart re - turn - ing, And tears that o - ver - flow. A-MEN.

2 O gracious Intercessor,  
O Priest within the veil,  
Plead, for a lost transgressor,  
The blood that cannot fail.  
I spread my sins before Thee,  
I tell them one by one;  
O for Thy Name's great glory,  
Forgive all I have done.

3 O by Thy cross and passion,  
Thy tears and agony,  
And crown of cruel fashion,  
And death on Calvary;

By all that untold suffering  
Endured by Thee alone;  
O Priest, O spotless Offering,  
Plead for me, and atone.

4 And in this heart now broken,  
Re-enter Thou and reign;  
And say, by that dear token,  
I am absolved again;  
And build me up, and guide me,  
And guard me day by day;  
And in Thy presence hide me,  
And keep my soul away.

Rev. James Hamilton, 1867

# Jesus Christ our Lord

255 ELMHURST 8.8.8.6.

Edwin Drewett, 1887

1 O Thou, the con-trite sin-ners' Friend, Who, lov - ing, lov'st them to the end,  
On this a-lone my hopes de-pend, That Thou wilt plead for me. A - MEN.

(See also FLEMING, No. 551)

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 2 When, weary in the Christian race,<br>Far off appears my resting-place,<br>And, fainting, I mistrust Thy grace.<br>Then, Saviour, plead for me. | Then with Thy pitying arms enfold,<br>And plead, O plead for me.   |
| 3 When I have erred and gone astray,<br>Afar from Thine and wisdom's way,<br>And see no glimmering guiding ray,<br>Still, Saviour, plead for me.  | 5 And when my dying hour draws near,<br>O'ercast with sorrow, pain, and fear,<br>Then to my fainting sight appear,<br>Pleading in heaven for me. |
| 4 When Satan, by my sins made bold,<br>Strives from Thy cross to loose my hold,   | 6 When the full light of heavenly day<br>Reveals my sins in dread array,<br>Say Thou hast washed them all away;<br>O say Thou plead'st for me.   |

Charlotte Elliott, 1835: verse 5, line 2, alt.

For other Hymns, see 150, 151, 250, 450, 555.

SIENNA S. M.

J. H. Deane, 1869

1 Come, Lord, and tar - ry not; Bring the long - looked - for day;  
O why these years of wait - ing here, These a - ges of de - lay? A-MEN.

(See also LYTE, No. 615)

# The Second Coming and Judgment

256 EAGLEY C. M.

James Walch, 1860

1 Light of the lone - ly pil - grim's heart, Star of the com - ing day,

A - rise, and with Thy morn - ing beams Chase all our griefs a - way. A - MEN.

(See also ECKHARDTSHHEIM, No. 544)

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 2 Come, blessèd Lord, bid every shore<br>And answering island sing<br>The praises of Thy royal Name,<br>And own Thee as their King.         | 4 Lord, Lord, Thy fair creation groans,<br>The air, the earth, the sea,<br>In unison with all our hearts,<br>And calls aloud for Thee.              |
| 3 Bid the whole earth, responsive now<br>To the bright world above,<br>Break forth in rapturous strains of<br>joy<br>In memory of Thy love. | 5 Come, then, with all Thy quickening<br>power,<br>With one awakening smile,<br>And bid the serpent's trail no more<br>Thy beauteous realms defile. |
| 6 Thine was the cross, with all its fruits<br>Of grace and peace Divine:<br>Be Thine the crown of glory now,<br>The palm of victory Thine.  |   |

Sir Edward Denny, Bart., 1842

257 (SIENNA) S. M.

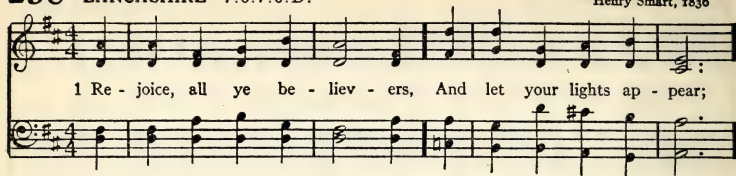
- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 1 Come, Lord, and tarry not;<br>Bring the long-looked-for day;<br>O why these years of waiting here,<br>These ages of delay?            | 3 Come, for creation groans,<br>Impatient of Thy stay,<br>Worn out with these long years of ill,<br>These ages of delay.   |
| 2 Come, for Thy saints still wait;<br>Daily ascends their sigh:<br>The Spirit and the Bride say, "Come":<br>Dost Thou not hear the cry? | 4 Come, and make all things new;<br>Build up this ruined earth;<br>Restore our faded Paradise,<br>Creation's second birth. |
| 5 Come, and begin Thy reign<br>Of everlasting peace;<br>Come, take the kingdom to Thyself,<br>Great King of Righteousness.              |  |

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1846

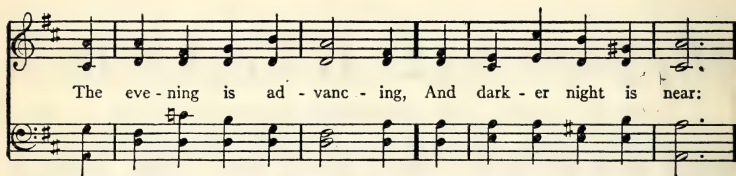
# Jesus Christ our Lord

258 LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6.D.

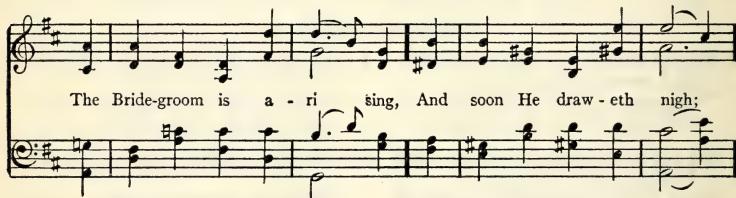
Henry Smart, 1836



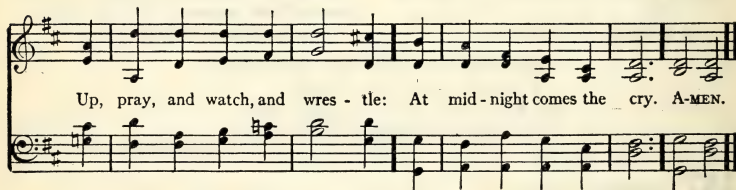
1 Re - joice, all ye be - liev - ers, And let your lights ap - pear;



The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing, And dark - er night is near:



The Bride-groom is a - ri sing, And soon He draw - eth nigh;



Up, pray, and watch, and wres - tle: At mid - night comes the cry. A-MEN.

(See also GREENLAND, No. 354)

2 See that your lamps are burning;  
Replenish them with oil;  
And wait for your salvation,  
The end of earthly toil.  
The watchers on the mountain  
Proclaim the Bridegroom near,  
Go meet Him as He cometh,  
With Alleluias clear.

3 Ye saints, who here in patience  
Your cross and sufferings bore,  
Shall live and reign for ever,  
When sorrow is no more:

Around the throne of glory  
The Lamb ye shall behold,  
In triumph cast before Him  
Your diadems of gold.

4 Our Hope and Expectation,  
O Jesus, now appear;  
Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,  
O'er this benighted sphere.  
With hearts and hands uplifted,  
We plead, O Lord, to see  
The day of earth's redemption  
That brings us unto Thee.



# The Second Coming and Judgment

259 THE BLESSED HOME 6.6.6.6.D.

Sir John Stainer, 1875

1 Lift up your heads, re - joice, Re - demp - tion draw - eth nigh;  
Now breathes a soft - er air, Now shines a mild - er sky;  
The ear - ly trees put forth Their new and ten - der leaf;  
Hushed is the moan - ing wind That told of win - ter's grief. A - MEN.

2 Lift up your heads, rejoice,  
Redemption draweth nigh;  
Now mount the laden clouds,  
Now flames the darkening sky;  
The early scattered drops  
Descend with heavy fall,  
And to the waiting earth  
The hidden thunders call.

3 Lift up your heads, rejoice,  
Redemption draweth nigh;  
O note the varying signs  
Of earth, and air, and sky;

The God of glory comes  
In gentleness and might,  
To comfort and alarm,  
To succor and to smite.

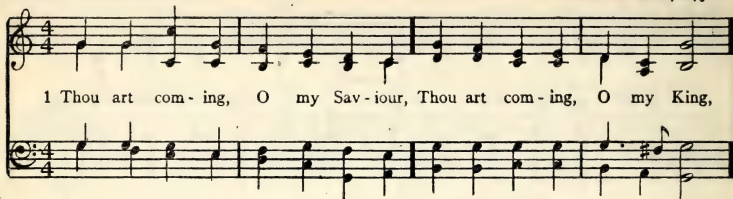
4 He comes, the wide world's King,  
He comes, the true heart's Friend,  
New gladness to begin,  
And ancient wrong to end;  
He comes, to fill with light  
The weary waiting eye:  
Lift up your heads, rejoice,  
Redemption draweth nigh.

Rev. Thomas T. Lynch, 1856

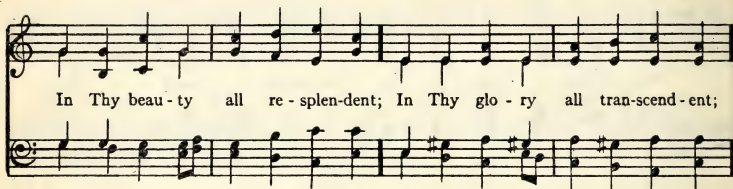
# Jesus Christ our Lord

260 BEVERLEY 8.7.8.8.7.7.7.7.

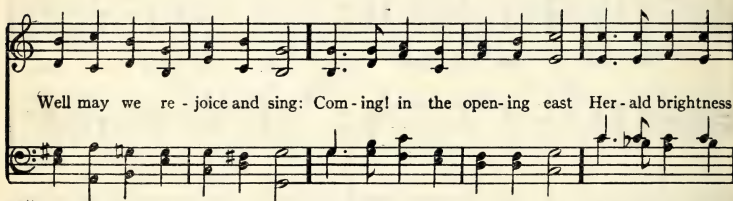
William H. Monk, 1875



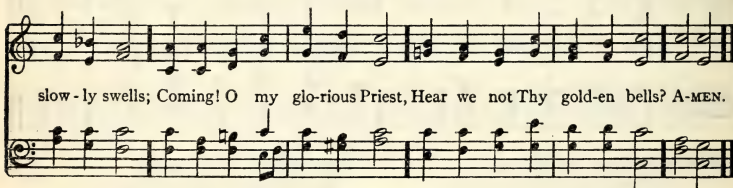
1 Thou art com - ing, O my Sav - iour, Thou art com - ing, O my King,



In Thy beau - ty all re - splen - dent; In Thy glo - ry all tran - scend - ent;



Well may we re - joice and sing: Com - ing! in the open - ing east Her - ald bright - ness



slow - ly swells; Coming! O my glo - rious Priest, Hear we not Thy gold - en bells? A - MEN.

2 Thou art coming, Thou art coming;  
We shall meet Thee on Thy way,  
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,  
We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee  
All our hearts could never say:  
What an anthem that will be,  
Ringing out our love to Thee,  
Pouring out our rapture sweet  
At Thine own all-glorious feet.

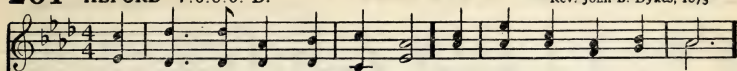
3 O the joy to see Thee reigning,  
Thee, my own beloved Lord!  
Every tongue Thy Name confessing,  
Worship, honor, glory, blessing  
Brought to Thee with glad accord;  
Thee, my Master and my Friend,  
Vindicated and enthroned;  
Unto earth's remotest end  
Glorified, adored, and owned.

Frances R. Havergal, 1873

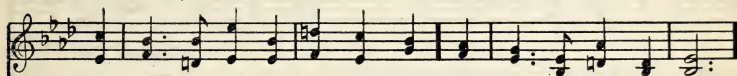
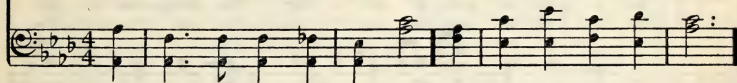
# The Second Coming and Judgment

261 ALFORD 7.6.8.6. D.

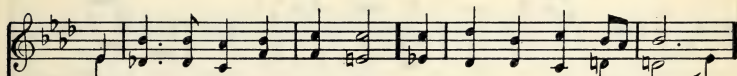
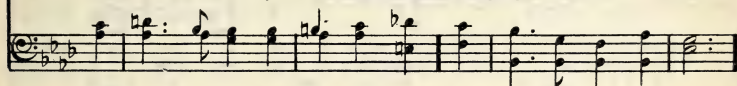
Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875



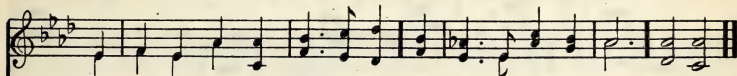
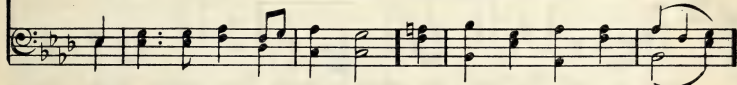
1 Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand In spark - ling rai - ment bright,



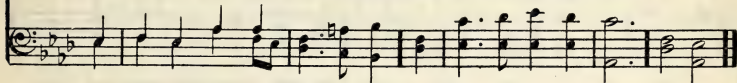
The ar - mies of the ran - somed saints Throng up the steeps of light:



'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin:



Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in. A - MEN.



(See also PATMOS, No. 631)

- 2 What rush of alleluias  
Fills all the earth and sky!  
What ringing of a thousand harps  
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!  
O day, for which creation  
And all its tribes were made;  
O joy, for all its former woes  
A thousand fold repaid!

- 3 O then what raptured greetings  
On Canaan's happy shore;  
What knitting severed friendships up  
Where partings are no more!

Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,  
That brimmed with tears of late;  
Orphans no longer fatherless,  
Nor widows desolate.

- 4 Bring near Thy great salvation,  
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;  
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,  
Then take Thy power, and reign:  
Appear, Desire of nations,  
Thine exiles long for home;  
Show in the heaven Thy promised sign;  
Thou Prince and Saviour, come.

Rev. Henry Alford, 1867

# Jesus Christ our Lord

262 WACHET AUF 8.9.8.8.9.8.6.6.4.8.8.

Rev. Philip Nicolai, 1599

1 { Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing; The watch-men on the  
Mid - night hears the wel - come voi - ces, And at the thrill - ing

1st time  
heights are cry - ing, A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, at last!  
cry re - joi - ces: Come forth, ye vir - gins, [Omit . . . ]

2d time  
night is past! The Bride-groom comes; a - wake, Your lamps with glad - ness

take; Al - le - lu - ia! And for His mar - riage - feast pre - pare,

For ye must go to meet Him there. A - MEN.



## The Second Coming and Judgment

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Zion hears the watchmen singing,<br/>And all her heart with joy is springing;<br/>She wakes, she rises from her gloom:<br/>For her Lord comes down all glorious,<br/>The Strong in grace, in truth Victorious,<br/>Her Star is risen, her Light is come.<br/>Ah, come, Thou blessèd Lord,<br/>O Jesus, Son of God;<br/>Alleluia!<br/>We follow till the halls we see<br/>Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee.</p> | <p>3 Now let all the heavens adore Thee,<br/>And men and angels sing before Thee,<br/>With harp and cymbal's clearest tone;<br/>Of one pearl each shining portal,<br/>Where we are with the choir immortal<br/>Of angels round Thy dazzling throne;<br/>Nor eye hath seen, nor ear<br/>Hath yet attained to hear<br/>What there is ours;<br/>But we rejoice and sing to Thee<br/>Our hymn of joy eternally.</p> |
|---|---|

Rev. Philip Nicolai, 1599: trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858, 1863

### 263 ST. STEPHEN C. M.

Rev. William Jones, 1789

1 The King shall come when morn - ing dawns, And light tri - um - phant breaks;

When beau - ty gilds the east - ern hills, And life to joy a - wakes. A - MEN.

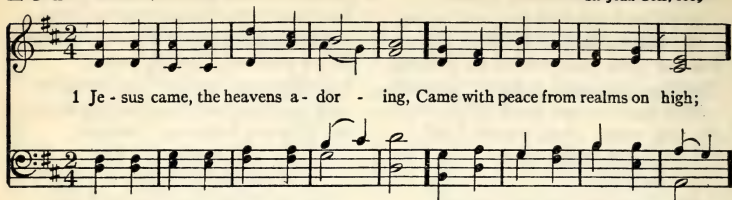
- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Not as of old a little child<br/>To bear, and fight, and die,<br/>But crowned with glory like the<br/>sun<br/>That lights the morning sky.</p> <p>3 O brighter than the rising morn<br/>When He, victorious, rose,<br/>And left the lonesome place of<br/>death,<br/>Despite the rage of foes;—</p> <p>4 O brighter than that glorious morn<br/>Shall this fair morning be,<br/>When Christ, our King, in beauty<br/>comes,<br/>And we His face shall see.</p> | <p>5 The King shall come when morning<br/>dawns,<br/>And earth's dark night is past:<br/>O haste the rising of that morn,<br/>The day that aye shall last;</p> <p>6 And let the endless bliss begin,<br/>By weary saints foretold,<br/>When right shall triumph over wrong,<br/>And truth shall be extolled.</p> <p>7 The King shall come when morning<br/>dawns,<br/>And light and beauty brings:<br/>Hail, Christ the Lord! Thy people<br/>pray,<br/>Come quickly, King of kings.</p> |
|---|---|

Rev. John Brownlie, 1907: based on the Greek

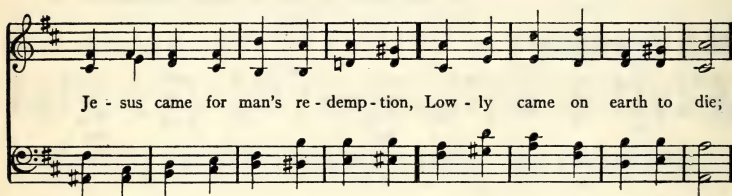
# Jesus Christ Our Lord

264 PRAISE, MY SOUL 8.7.8.7.8.7.

Sir John Goss, 1869



1 Je - sus came, the heavens a - dor - ing, Came with peace from realms on high;



Je - sus came for man's re - demp - tion, Low - ly came on earth to die;



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Came in deep hu - mil - i - ty. A-MEN.

(See also CORINTH, No. 535)

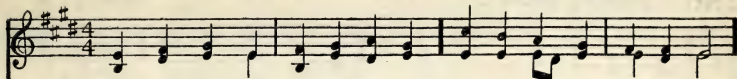
- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Jesus comes again in mercy,<br/>When our hearts are bowed with care;<br/>Jesus comes again in answer<br/>To an earnest, heartfelt prayer;<br/>Alleluia! Alleluia!<br/>Comes to save us from despair.</p>          | <p>4 Jesus comes in joy and sorrow,<br/>Shares alike our hopes and fears;<br/>Jesus comes, whate'er befalls us,<br/>Glads our hearts, and dries our tears;<br/>Alleluia! Alleluia!<br/>Cheering e'en our failing years.</p> |
| <p>3 Jesus comes to hearts rejoicing,<br/>Bringing news of sins forgiven;<br/>Jesus comes in sounds of gladness,<br/>Leading souls redeemed to heaven;<br/>Alleluia! Alleluia!<br/>Now the gate of death is riven.</p> | <p>5 Jesus comes on clouds triumphant,<br/>When the heavens shall pass away;<br/>Jesus comes again in glory;<br/>Let us then our homage pay,<br/>Alleluia! ever singing<br/>Till the dawn of endless day.</p>               |

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1864

# The Second Coming and Judgment

265 HOLYWOOD 8.7.8.7.4.7.

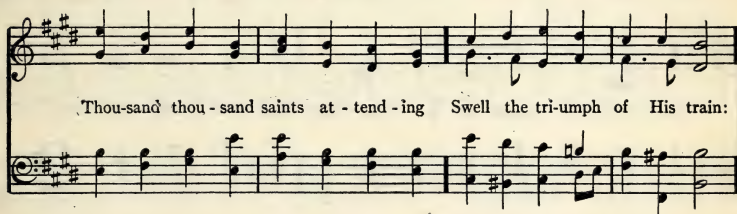
J. F. Wade's "Cantus Diversi," 1751



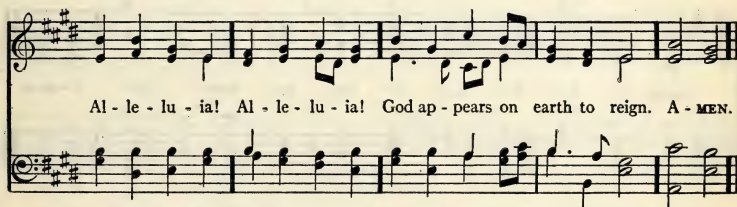
1 Lo! He comes, with clouds de-scend-ing, Once for fa-vored sin-ners slain;



Thou-sand thou-sand saints at-tend-ing Swell the tri-umph of His train:



Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! God ap-pears on earth to reign. A-MEN.



(See also REDHEAD, No. 1, and ZION, No. 231)

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 2 Every eye shall now behold Him,<br>Robed in dreadful majesty;<br>Those who set at naught and sold Him,<br>Pierced, and nailed Him to the Tree,<br>Deeply wailing,<br>Shall the true Messiah see.      | 4 Now Redemption, long expected,<br>See in solemn pomp appear!<br>All His saints, by man rejected,<br>Now shall meet Him in the air:<br>Alleluia!<br>See the day of God appear!               |
| 3 Every island, sea, and mountain,<br>Heaven and earth, shall flee away;<br>All who hate Him must, confounded,<br>Hear the trump proclaim the day;<br>Come to judgment!<br>Come to judgment, come away! | 5 Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee,<br>High on Thine eternal throne;<br>Saviour, take the power and glory,<br>Claim the kingdom for Thine own:<br>O come quickly;<br>Alleluia! come, Lord, come. |

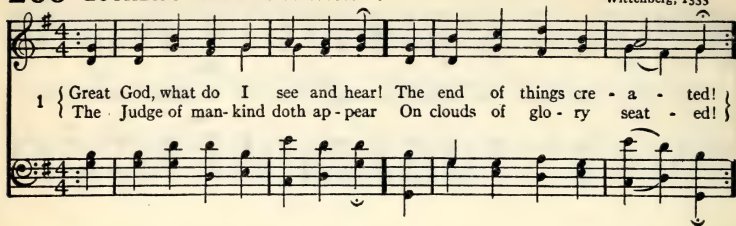
Verses, 1, 2, 5, Rev. Charles Wesley. 1753; verses 3, 4, Rev. John Cennick. 1752:  
arr. and alt. by Rev. Martin Madan, 1760

# Jesus Christ our Lord

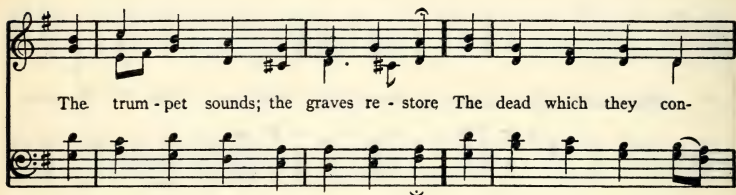
266 LUTHER'S HYMN 8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

Joseph Klug's "Geistliche Lieder,"

Wittenberg, 1535



1 { Great God, what do I see and hear! The end of things cre - a - ted! }  
 { The Judge of man-kind doth ap - pear On clouds of glo - ry seat - ed! }



The trum - pet sounds; the graves re - store The dead which they con -



tained be - fore: Pre - pare, my soul, to meet Him. A - MEN.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>2 The dead in Christ shall first arise,<br/>             At the last trumpet's sounding,<br/>             Caught up to meet Him in the skies,<br/>             With joy their Lord surrounding;<br/>             No gloomy fears their souls dismay;<br/>             His presence sheds eternal day<br/>             On those prepared to meet Him.</p> | <p>3 But sinners, filled with guilty fears,<br/>             Behold His wrath prevailing;<br/>             For they shall rise, and find their tears<br/>             And sighs are unavailing:<br/>             The day of grace is past and gone;<br/>             Trembling they stand before the throne,<br/>             All unprepared to meet Him.</p> |
|---|---|

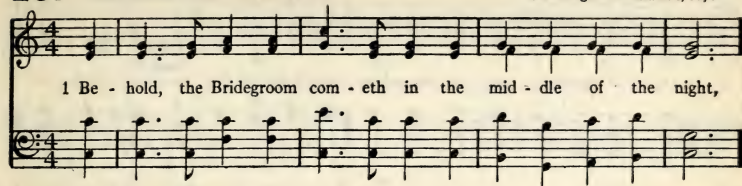
- 4 Great God, what do I see and hear!  
 The end of things created!  
 The Judge of mankind doth appear,  
 On clouds of glory seated!  
 Beneath His cross I view the day  
 When heaven and earth shall pass away,  
 And thus prepare to meet Him.



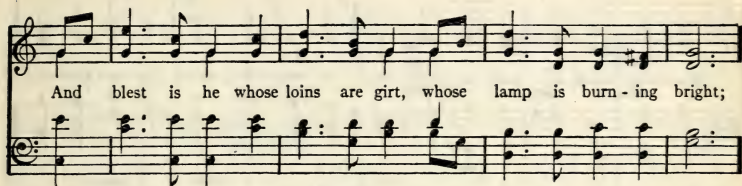
# The Second Coming and Judgment

267 BRIDEGROOM 14. 14. 14. 14.

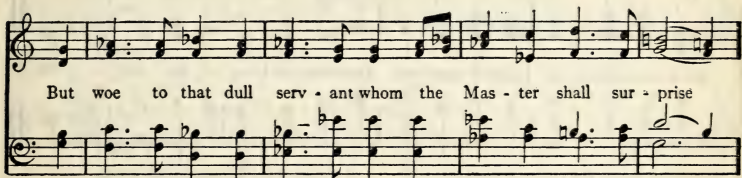
Sir George A. Macfarren, 1874



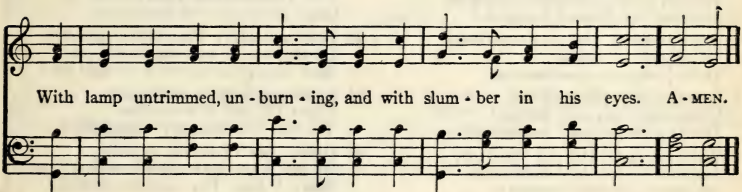
1 Be - hold, the Bridegroom com - eth in the mid - dle of the night,



And blest is he whose loins are girt, whose lamp is burn - ing bright;



But woe to that dull serv - ant whom the Mas - ter shall sur - prise



With lamp untrimmed, un - burn - ing, and with slum - ber in his eyes. A - MEN.

- 2 Do thou, my soul, beware, beware lest thou in sleep sink down,  
Lest thou be given o'er to death, and lose the golden crown;  
But see that thou be sober, with a watchful eye, and thus  
Cry, "Holy, Holy, Holy God, have mercy upon us!"
- 3 That day, the day of fear, shall come: my soul, slack not thy toil,  
But light thy lamp, and feed it well, and make it bright with oil;  
Who knowest not how soon may sound the cry at eventide,  
"Behold, the Bridegroom comes! Arise! Go forth to meet the Bride!"
- 4 Beware, my soul! take then good heed lest thou in slumber lie,  
And, like the five, remain without, and knock, and vainly cry;  
But watch, and bear thy lamp undimmed, and Christ shall gird thee on  
His own bright wedding-robe of light, — the glory of the Son.

# Jesus Christ our Lord

268 DIES IRAE 8.8.8.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861

1 Day of wrath! O day of mourn-ing! See ful-filled the proph-ets' warn-ing,

Heaven and earth in ash-es burn-ing! 2 O what fear man's bo-som rend-eth,

When from heaven the Judge de-scend-eth, On whose sen-tence all de-pend-eth.

3 Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth;  
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth;  
All before the throne it bringeth.

4 Death is struck, and nature quaking;  
All creation is awaking,  
To its Judge an answer making.

5 Lo, the book, exactly worded,  
Wherein all hath been recorded:  
Thence shall judgment be awarded.

6 When the Judge His seat attaineth,  
And each hidden deed arraigneth,  
Nothing unavenged remaineth.

7 What shall I, frail man, be pleading,  
Who for me be interceding,  
When the just are mercy needing?

8 King of Majesty tremendous,  
Who dost free salvation send us,  
Fount of pity, then befriend us.

9 Think, kind Jesus, my salvation  
Cost Thy wondrous Incarnation;  
Leave me not to reprobation.

10 Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,  
On the cross of suffering bought me;  
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?

11 Righteous Judge of retribution,  
Grant Thy gift of absolution  
Ere that reckoning-day's conclusion.

12 Guilty, now I pour my moaning,  
All my shame with anguish owning;  
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning.

13 Thou the sinful woman savedst;  
Thou the dying thief forgavest;  
And to me a hope vouchsafest.

14 Worthless are my prayers and sighing;  
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,  
Rescue me from fires undying.

15 With Thy favored sheep O place me; Nor a-mong the goats a-base me; But to Thy right

# The Second Coming and Judgment

hand up raise me. 16 While the wick-ed are confounded, Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,

Call me, with Thy saints sur-round - ed. 17 Low I kneel with heart-submission; See, like ashes,

my con-tri-tion; Help me in my last con - di-tion. 18 Ah, that day of tears and mourning!

From the dust of earth returning, Man for judgment must prepare him; Spare, O God, in mer-cy

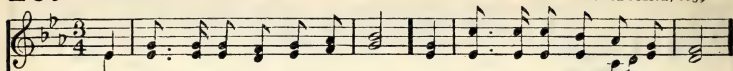
spare him: 19 Lord, all pitying, Jesus blest, Grant us Thine e - ter - nal rest. A-MEN.



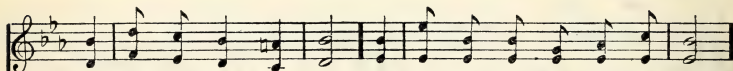
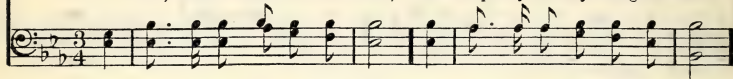
# Jesus Christ our Lord

269 MERIBAH 8.8.6.8.8.6.

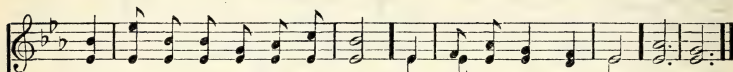
Lowell Mason, 1839



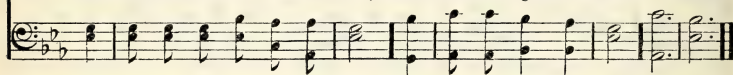
1 O God, mine in-most soul con-vert, And deep-ly on my thoughtful heart



E-ter-nal things im-press; Give me to feel their sol-emn weight,



And save me ere it be too late; Wake me to right-eous-ness. A-MEN.



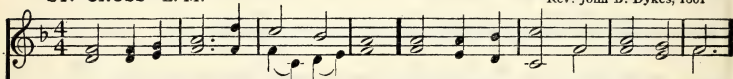
2 Before me place in dread array  
The pomp of that tremendous day,  
When Thou with clouds shalt come  
To judge the nations at Thy bar;  
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there  
To meet a joyful doom?

3 Then, Saviour, then my soul receive,  
Transported from the vale, to live  
And reign with Thee above,  
Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,  
And hope in full, supreme delight,  
And everlasting love.

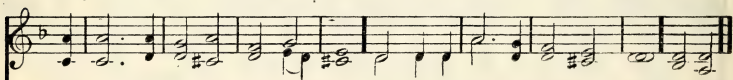
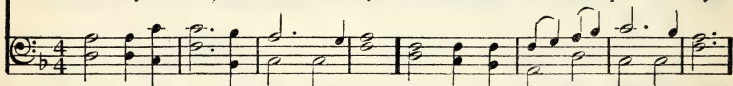
Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749. verse 1, lines 5, 6, alt.

ST. CROSS L. M.

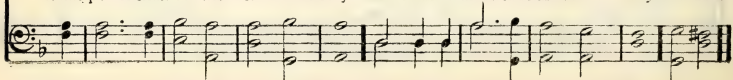
Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861



1 That day of wrath, that dread-ful day When heaven and earth shall pass a-way!



What power shall be the sin-ner's stay? How shall he meet that dread-ful day? A-MEN.

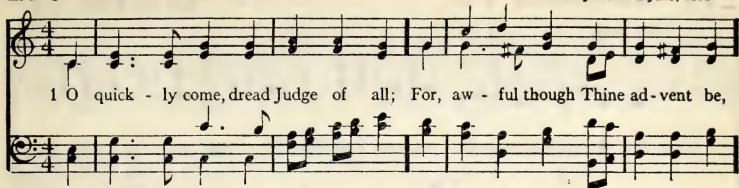




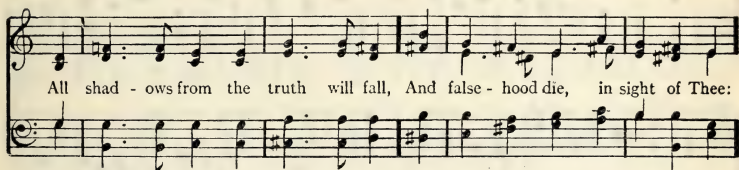
# The Second Coming and Judgment

270 MELITA 8.8.8.8.8.8.

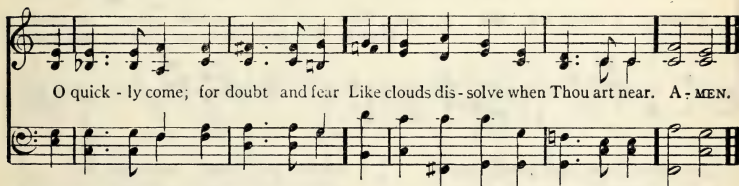
Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861



1 O quick - ly come, dread Judge of all; For, aw - ful though Thine ad - vent be,



All shad - ows from the truth will fall, And false - hood die, in sight of Thee:



O quick - ly come; for doubt and fear Like clouds dis - solve when Thou art near. A - MEN.

2 O quickly come, great King of all;  
Reign all around us, and within;  
Let sin no more our souls enthrall;  
Let pain and sorrow die with sin:  
O quickly come; for Thou alone  
Canst make Thy scattered people one.

3 O quickly come, true Life of all;  
For death is mighty all around;  
On every home his shadows fall,

On every heart his mark is found:  
O quickly come; for grief and pain  
Can never cloud Thy glorious reign.

4 O quickly come, sure Light of all;  
For gloomy night broods o'er our way;  
And weakly souls begin to fall  
With weary watching for the day:  
O quickly come; for round Thy throne  
No eye is blind, no night is known.

Rev. Lawrence Tuttielt, 1854

271 (ST. CROSS) L. M.

1 That day of wrath, that dreadful day  
When heaven and earth shall pass away!  
What power shall be the sinner's stay?  
How shall he meet that dreadful day?

2 When, shrivelling like a parchèd scroll,  
The flaming heavens together roll;  
When louder yet, and yet more dread,

Swells the high trump that wakes the  
dead;

3 O on that day, that wrathful day  
When man to judgment wakes from clay,  
Be Thou the trembling sinner's stay,  
Though heaven and earth shall pass  
away.

Thomas of Celano, 13th cent. Trans. by Sir Walter Scott, Bart., 1805

*The following Hymns are also suitable :*

140 At the Name of Jesus.

339 Till He come! O let the word,

378 Ye servants of the Lord.

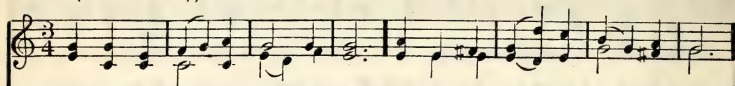
591 O Very God of Very God,

# The Holy Ghost

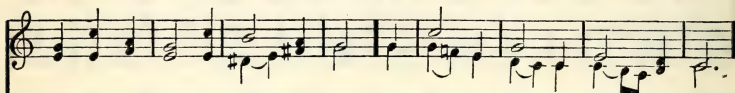
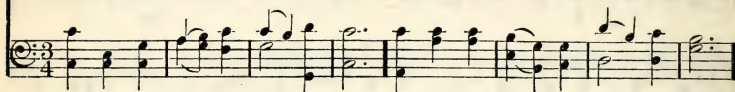
272 VENI CREATOR L. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875

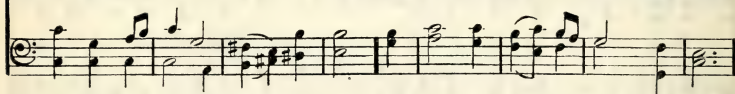
(For verses 1-4)



1 Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our - souls in - spire, And light - en with ce - les - tial fire.



Thou the a - noint - ing Spir - it art, Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts im - part:  
(Verse 4) This may be our end less song:



2 Thy blessèd unction from above  
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.  
Enable with perpetual light  
The dulness of our blinded sight:

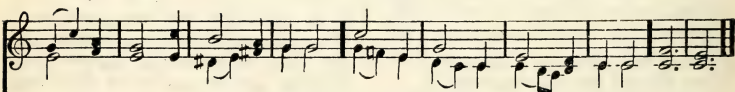
3 Anoint and cheer our soilèd face  
With the abundance of Thy grace.  
Keep far our foes, give peace at home:  
Where Thou art Guide, no ill can come.

4 Teach us to know the Father, Son,  
And Thee, of both, to be but One:  
That through the ages all along  
This may be our endless song:

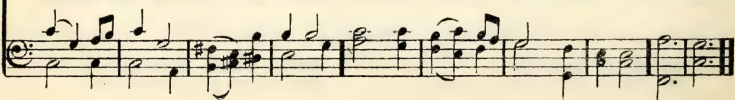
5 Praise to Thy eternal merit,  
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

Anon. (Latin, 10th cent.). Trans. by Bishop John Cosin, 1627

(For verse 5)



5 Praise to Thy e - ter - nal mer - it, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it. A - MEN.



# Invocation and Praise

273 MORECAMBE 10.10.10.10.

Frederick C. Atkinson, c. 1880

1 Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from earth; through

all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,

And make me love Thee as I ought to love. A - MEN.

(See also ELLERS, No. 74)

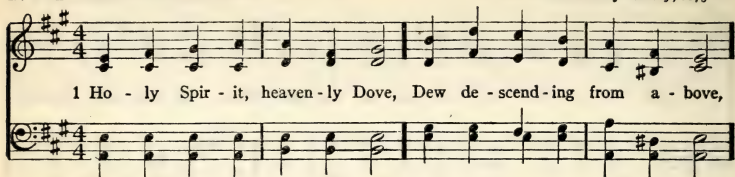
- 2 I ask no dream, no prophet-ecstasies,  
No sudden rending of the veil of clay,  
No angel-visitant, no opening skies;  
But take the dimness of my soul away.
- 3 Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?  
All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind;  
I see Thy cross — there teach my heart to cling:  
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.
- 4 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;  
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,  
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;  
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.
- 5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,  
One holy passion filling all my frame;  
The baptism of the heaven-descended Dove,  
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

Rev. George Croly, 1854

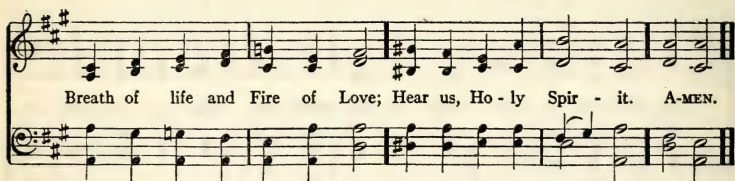
# The Holy Ghost

274 HERVEY'S LITANY 7.7.7.6.

Rev. Frederick A. J. Hervey, 1875



1 Ho - ly Spir - it, heaven - ly Dove, Dew de - scend - ing from a - bove,



Breath of life and Fire of Love; Hear us, Ho - ly Spir - it. A-MEN.

2 Thou whom Jesus, from His throne,  
Gave to cheer and help His own,  
That they might not be alone;  
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

5 Come to aid the souls who yearn  
More of truth Divine to learn,  
And with deeper love to burn;  
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

3 All our evil passions kill,  
Bend aright our stubborn will,  
Though we grieve Thee, patient still;  
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

6 Keep us in the narrow way,  
Warn us when we go astray,  
Plead within us when we pray;  
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

4 Come to strengthen all the weak,  
Give Thy courage to the meek,  
Teach our faltering tongues to speak;  
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

7 Holy, loving, as Thou art,  
Come, and live within our heart;  
Never more from us depart;  
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

Rev. Richard F. Littledale, 1867, and Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, 1868:  
arr. in "Hymns Ancient and Modern," 1875

275 (ST. BOTOLF) 8.8.6.

1 To Thee, O Comforter Divine,  
For all Thy grace and power benign,  
Sing we Alleluia!

5 To Thee, whose faithful truth is shown  
By every promise made our own,  
Sing we Alleluia!

2 To Thee, whose faithful love had place  
In God's great covenant of grace,  
Sing we Alleluia!

6 To Thee, our Teacher and our Friend,  
Our faithful Leader to the end,  
Sing we Alleluia!

3 To Thee, whose faithful voice doth win  
The wandering from the ways of sin,  
Sing we Alleluia!

7 To Thee, by Jesus Christ sent down,  
Of all His gifts the sum and crown,  
Sing we Alleluia!

4 To Thee, whose faithful power doth heal,  
Enlighten, sanctify, and seal,  
Sing we Alleluia!

8 To Thee, who art with God the Son  
And God the Father ever One,  
Sing we Alleluia!

Frances W. Flavel, 1879



# Invocation and Praise

276 ST. CUTHBERT 8.6.8.4.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861

1 Our blest Re-deem - er, ere He breathed His ten - der last fare - well,  
A Guide, a Com - fort - er, be-queathed With us to dwell. A - MEN.

2 He came in semblance of a dove,  
With sheltering wings outspread,  
The holy balm of peace and love  
On earth to shed.

3 He came sweet influence to impart  
A gracious, willing Guest,  
While He can find one humble  
heart  
Wherein to rest.

4 And His that gentle voice we hear,  
Soft as the breath of even,

That checks each thought, that calms  
each fear,  
And speaks of heaven.

5 And every virtue we possess,  
And every victory won,  
And every thought of holiness,  
Are His alone.

6 Spirit of purity and grace,  
Our weakness, pitying, see:  
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place.  
And worthier Thee.

Harriet Auber, 1829

ST. BOTOLF 8.8.6.

John H. Gower, 1890

1 To Thee, O Com - fort - er Di - vine, For all Thy grace and  
power be - nign, Sing we Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

# The Holy Ghost

277 CHARITY 7.7.7.5.

Sir John Stainer, 1868

1 Gra-cious Spir - it, Ho - ly Ghost, Taught by Thee we cov-et most,

Of Thy gifts at Pen-te-cost, Ho-ly, heaven-ly love. A - MEN.

2 Love is kind, and suffers long;  
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong;  
Love than death itself more strong;  
Therefore give us love.

4 Faith will vanish into sight;  
Hope be emptied in delight;  
Love in heaven will shine more bright;  
Therefore give us love.

3 Prophecy will fade away,  
Melting in the light of day;  
Love will ever with us stay;  
Therefore give us love.

5 Faith and hope and love we see,  
Joining hand in hand, agree;  
But the greatest of the three,  
And the best, is love.

6 From the overshadowing  
Of Thy gold and silver wing,  
Shed on us who to Thee sing  
Holy, heavenly love.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

CAPETOWN 7.7.7.5.

Friedrich Filitz, 1847

1 Come to our poor na-ture's night With Thy bless-ed in-ward light,

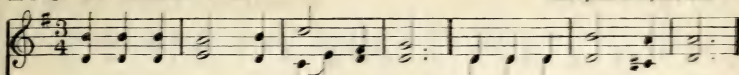
Ho - ly Ghost the In - fi - nite, Com - fort - er Di - vine. A - MEN.

(See also IRENE, No. 624)

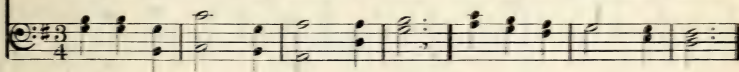
# Invocation and Praise

278 ST. AGNES C. M.

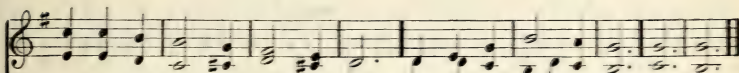
Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866



1 Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heaven - ly Dove, With all Thy quickening powers



Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours. A - MEN.



(See also ST. STEPHEN. No. 147)

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Look how we grovel here below,<br/>Fond of these trifling toys;<br/>Our souls can neither fly nor go<br/>To reach eternal joys:</p> <p>3 In vain we tune our formal songs,<br/>In vain we strive to rise;<br/>Hosannas languish on our tongues,<br/>And our devotion dies.</p> | <p>4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live<br/>At this poor dying rate?<br/>Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,<br/>And Thine to us so great!</p> <p>5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,<br/>With all Thy quickening powers;<br/>Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,<br/>And that shall kindle ours.</p> |
|---|--|

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707: verse 4, line 1, alt.

279 (CAPETOWN) 7.7.7.5.

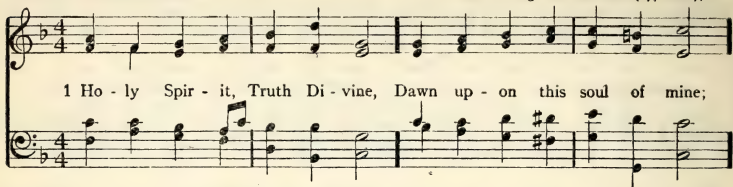
- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Come to our poor nature's night<br/>With Thy blessed inward light,<br/>Holy Ghost the Infinite,<br/>Comforter Divine.</p> <p>2 We are sinful — cleanse us, Lord;<br/>Sick and faint, Thy strength afford;<br/>Lost, until by Thee restored,<br/>Comforter Divine.</p> <p>3 Orphans are our souls, and poor;<br/>Give us from Thy heavenly store<br/>Faith, love, joy for evermore,<br/>Comforter Divine.</p> | <p>4 Like the dew Thy peace distil;<br/>Guide, subdue our wayward will,<br/>Things of Christ unfolding still,<br/>Comforter Divine.</p> <p>5 With us, for us, intercede,<br/>And with voiceless groanings plead<br/>Our unutterable need,<br/>Comforter Divine.</p> <p>6 In us, "Abba, Father," cry,<br/>Earnest of the bliss on high,<br/>Seal of immortality,<br/>Comforter Divine.</p> <p>7 Search for us the depths of God;<br/>Upwards, by the starry road,<br/>Bear us to Thy high abode,<br/>Comforter Divine.</p> |
|---|---|

George Rawson, 1853, 18 6

# The Holy Ghost

280 BEETHOVEN 7.7.7.7.

Arr. from Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827)



1 Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth Di - vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine;



Word of God and in - ward Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight. A - MEN.

2 Holy Spirit, Love Divine,  
Glow within this heart of mine;  
Kindle every high desire;  
Perish self in Thy pure fire!

3 Holy Spirit, Power Divine,  
Fill and nerve this will of mine;  
By Thee may I strongly live,  
Bravely bear, and nobly strive.

4 Holy Spirit, Right Divine,  
King within my conscience reign;

Be my Law, and I shall be  
Firmly bound, for ever free.


5 Holy Spirit, Peace Divine,  
Still this restless heart of mine;  
Speak to calm this tossing sea,  
Stayed in Thy tranquillity.

6 Holy Spirit, Joy Divine,  
Gladden Thou this heart of mine;  
In the desert ways I sing,  
"Spring, O Well, for ever spring."

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1864

MERCY 7.7.7.7.

Arr. from Louis M. Gottschalk, 1867



1 Gra - cious Spir - it, Dove Di - vine, Let Thy light with - in me shine;



All my guilt - y fears re - move, Fill me full of heaven and love. A - MEN.



# Invocation and Praise

281 BRAUN 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Johann G. Braun, 1675

1 Come, Ho - ly Ghost, in love Shed on us from a - bove

Thine own bright ray: Di - vine - ly good Thou art; Thy sa - cred

gifts im - part To glad - den each sad heart: O come to - day. A - MEN.

(See also OLIVET, No. 474)

2 Come, tenderest Friend and best,  
Our most delightful Guest,  
With soothing power:  
Rest, which the weary know;  
Shade, 'mid the noontide glow;  
Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow, —  
Cheer us this hour.

3 Come, Light serene, and still  
Our inmost bosoms fill;  
Dwell in each breast:  
We know no dawn but Thine;  
Send forth Thy beams Divine  
On our dark souls to shine,  
And make us blest.

4 Exalt our low desires;  
Extinguish passion's fires;  
Heal every wound:  
Our stubborn spirits bend,  
Our icy coldness end,  
Our devious steps attend,  
While heavenward bound.

5 Come, all the faithful bless:  
Let all who Christ confess  
His praise employ;  
Give virtue's rich reward;  
Victorious death accord,  
And, with our glorious Lord,  
Eternal joy.

Anon. (Latin, 12th cent.). Trans. by Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858

282 (MERCY) 7.7.7.7.

1 Gracious Spirit, Dove Divine,  
Let Thy light within me shine;  
All my guilty fears remove,  
Fill me full of heaven and love.

2 Speak Thy pardoning grace to me,  
Set the burdened sinner free;  
Lead me to the Lamb of God,  
Wash me in His precious blood.

3 Life and peace to me impart;  
Seal salvation on my heart;  
Breathe Thyself into my breast,  
Earnest of immortal rest.

4 Let me never from Thee stray,  
Keep me in the narrow way,  
Fill my soul with joy Divine,  
Keep me, Lord, for ever Thine.

John Stocker, 1777

# The Holy Ghost

283 MATER MISERICORDIÆ L. M.

Arr. from Sir Alfred S. Scott-Gatty, 1899;  
by Alfred R. Allen, 1910

1 Come, O Cre - a - tor Spir - it blest, And in our hearts take up Thy rest;

Spir - it of grace, with heavenly aid Come to the souls whom Thou hast made. A - MEN.

2 Thou art the Comforter, we cry,  
Sent to the earth from God Most High,  
Fountain of life and Fire of love,  
And our Anointing from above.

3 Bringing from heaven our seven-fold  
dower,  
Sign of our God's right hand of power,  
O blessed Spirit, promised long,  
Thy coming wakes the heart to song.

4 Make our dull minds with rapture  
glow,  
Let human hearts with love o'erflow;  
And, when our feeble flesh would fail,  
May Thine immortal strength prevail.

5 Far from our souls the foe repel,  
Grant us in peace henceforth to dwell;  
Ill shall not come, nor harm betide,  
If only Thou wilt be our Guide.

6 Show us the Father, Holy One,  
Help us to know the Eternal Son;  
Spirit Divine, for evermore  
Thee will we trust and Thee adore.

Anon. (Latin, 10th cent.). Transl. compiled by the Editor, 1910

QUEBEC L. M.

Henry Baker, 1862

1 O grant us light, that we may know The wis-dom Thou a - lone canst give;

That truth may guide where'er we go, And vir - tue bless where'er we live. A - MEN.

# Invocation and Praise

284 ST. PHILIP 7.7.7.

William H. Monk, 1861

1 Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord of light, From Thy clear ce-

les - tial height Thy pure beam - ing ra - diance give. A - MEN.

(See also MELFORD, No. 338)

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 2 Come, Thou Father of the poor,<br>Come with treasures which endure,<br>Come, Thou Light of all that live. | 6 If Thou take Thy grace away,<br>Nothing pure in man will stay;<br>All his good is turned to ill.         |
| 3 Thou, of all consolers best,<br>Thou, the soul's delightful Guest,<br>Dost refreshing peace bestow.       | 7 Heal our wounds; our strength renew;<br>On our dryness pour Thy dew;<br>Wash the stains of guilt away.   |
| 4 Thou in toil art comfort sweet,<br>Pleasant coolness in the heat,<br>Solace in the midst of woe.          | 8 Bend the stubborn heart and will;<br>Melt the frozen, warm the chill;<br>Guide the steps that go astray. |
| 5 Light immortal, Light Divine,<br>Visit Thou these hearts of Thine,<br>And our inmost being fill.          | 9 Thou, on those who evermore<br>Thee confess and Thee adore,<br>In Thy sevenfold gifts descend:           |
| 10 Give them comfort when they die,<br>Give them life with Thee on high;<br>Give them joys that never end.  |  |

Anon. (Latin, 12th cent.). Trans. by Rev. Edward Caswall, 1848

285 (QUEBEC) L. M.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1 O grant us light, that we may know<br>The wisdom Thou alone canst give;<br>That truth may guide where'er we go,<br>And virtue bless where'er we live. | How sure is joy for all who turn<br>To Thee an undivided heart.   |
| 2 O grant us light, that we may see<br>Where error lurks in human lore,<br>And turn our doubting minds to Thee,<br>And love Thy simple word the more.   | 4 O grant us light, in grief and pain,<br>To lift our burdened hearts above,<br>And count the very cross a gain,<br>And bless our Father's hidden love. |
| 3 O grant us light, that we may learn<br>How dead is life from Thee apart,  | 5 O grant us light, when, soon or late,<br>All earthly scenes shall pass away,<br>In Thee to find the open gate<br>To deathless home and endless day.   |

Rev. Lawrence Tuttielt, 1864

# The Holy Ghost

286 FEDERAL STREET L. M.

Henry K. Oliver, 1832

1 Come, dear - est Lord, de - scend and dwell By faith and love in ev - ery breast;

Then shall we know and taste and feel The joys that can - not be expressed. A-MEN.

- 2 Come, fill our hearts with inward strength; 3 Now to the God whose power can do  
 Make our enlargèd souls possess More than our thoughts or wishes know,  
 And learn the height, and breadth, and Be everlasting honors done  
 length By all the Church, through Christ His  
 Of Thine unmeasurable grace. Son.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

287 HOLLEY L. M

George Hews, 1835

1 Come, gra-cious Spir - it, heaven - ly Dove, With light and com - fort from a - bove;

Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide; O'er ev - ery thought and step pre-side. A - MEN.

- 2 The light of truth to us display, Lead us to Christ, the living Way,  
 And make us know and choose Thy way: Nor let us from His pastures stray.  
 Plant holy fear in every heart,  
 That we from God may ne'er depart. 4 Lead us to God, our final rest,  
 To be with Him for ever blest:  
 3 Lead us to holiness, the road Lead us to heaven, that we may share  
 Which we must take to dwell with God: Fulness of joy for ever there.

Rev. Simon Browne, 1720: alt. in Ash and Evans' "Collection," 1769, and elsewhere



# Invocation and Praise

288 WAVERTON 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Robert Jackson, 1876

1 O Thou that hear - est prayer, At - tend our hum - ble cry,

And let Thy serv - ants share Thy bless - ing from on high:

We plead the prom - ise of Thy word; Grant us Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord. A - MEN.

2 If earthly parents hear  
 Their children when they cry,  
 If they, with love sincere,  
 Their children's wants supply,  
 Much more wilt Thou Thy love display,  
 And answer when Thy children pray.

4 O may that sacred Fire,  
 Descending from above,  
 Our quickened hearts inspire  
 With fervent zeal and love,  
 Enlighten our beclouded eyes,  
 And teach our earth-bound souls to rise.

3 Our heavenly Father, Thou!  
 We, children of Thy grace!  
 O let Thy Spirit now  
 Descend, and fill the place;  
 That all may feel the heavenly flame,  
 And all unite to praise Thy Name.

5 And send Thy Spirit down  
 On all the nations, Lord,  
 With great success to crown  
 The preaching of Thy word;  
 Till heathen lands shall own Thy sway,  
 And cast their idol-gods away.

John Burton, Jr., 1824: verse 4, lines 3, 6, alt.

*The following Hymns are also suitable:*

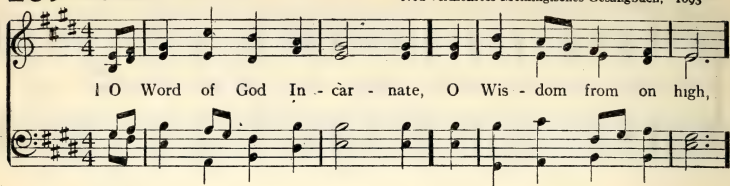
52 Spirit Divine, attend our prayers.  
 58 Come, Holy Spirit, calm my mind.

341 O Spirit of the living God.  
 586 O for a closer walk with God.

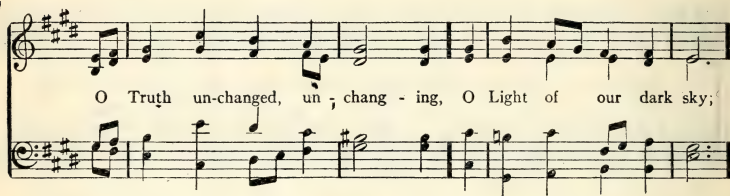
# The Holy Ghost: Inspiration

289 MUNICH 7.6.7.6.D.

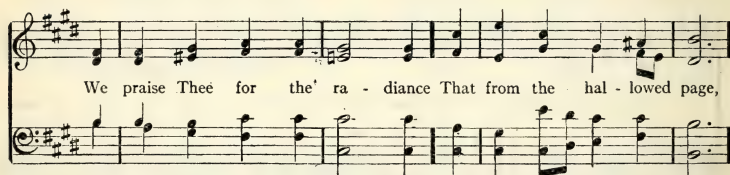
"Neu-vermehrtes Meiningisches Gesangbuch," 1693



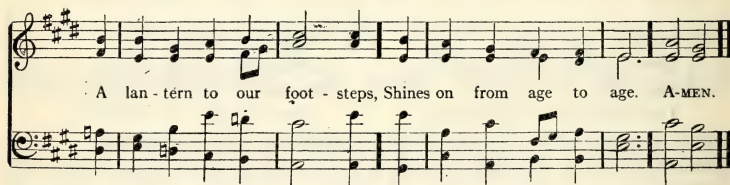
I O Word of God In - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,



O Truth un-changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky,



We praise Thee for the' ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,



A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age. A-MEN.

2 The Church from her dear Master  
Received the gift Divine,  
And still that light she lifteth  
O'er all the earth to shine.  
It is the golden casket,  
Where gems of truth are stored;  
It is the heaven-drawn picture  
Of Christ, the living Word.

3 It floateth like a banner  
Before God's host unfurled;  
It shineth like a beacon  
Above the darkling world.

It is the chart and compass  
That o'er life's surging sea,  
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,  
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.

4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,  
A lamp of purest gold,  
To bear before the nations  
Thy true light, as of old.  
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims  
By this their path to trace,  
Till, clouds and darkness ended,  
They see Thee face to face.

# Inspiration of the Holy Scriptures

290 SABBATA C. M.

Henri F. Hemy, 1865

1 How pre-cious is the book Di-vine, By in-spir-a-tion given:

Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine, To guide our souls to heaven. A-MEN.

2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts, 3 This lamp, through all the tedious night  
In this dark vale of tears; Of life, shall guide our way,  
Life, light, and joy it still imparts, Till we behold the clearer light  
And quells our rising fears. Of an eternal day.

Rev. John Fawcett, 1782

BÉRNO 7.6.7.6.D.

Arthur H. Mann, 1895

1 O Word of God In-car-nate, O Wisdom from on high, O Truth unchanged, un-

chang-ing, O Light of our dark sky; We praise Thee for the ra-diance That

from the hallowed page, A lantern to our footsteps, Shines on from age to age. A-MEN.

# The Holy Ghost

291 NOX PRÆCESSIT C. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1875

1 Lamp of our feet, where - by we trace Our path when wont to stray;

Stream from the fount of heaven - ly grace, Brook by the travel - ler's way; A-MEN.

2 Bread of our souls, whereon we feed;  
True manna from on high;  
Our guide and chart, wherein we read  
Of realms beyond the sky;

3 Pillar of fire, through watches dark,  
Or radiant cloud by day;  
When waves would whelm our tossing-  
bark,  
Our anchor and our stay;

4 Word of the ever-living God,  
Will of His glorious Son:—

Without thee how could earth be trod,  
Or heaven itself be won?

5 Yet to unfold thy hidden worth,  
Thy mysteries to reveal,  
That Spirit which first gave thee  
forth  
Thy volume must unseal.

6 And we, if we aright would learn  
The wisdom it imparts,  
Must to its heavenly teaching turn  
With simple, childlike hearts.

Bernard Barton, 1836

BEATITUDO C. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875

1 Fa-ther of mer - cies, in Thy word What end - less glo - ry shines;


For ev - er be Thy Name a - dored For these ce - les - tial lines. A - MEN.



# Inspiration of the Holy Scriptures

292 BREAD OF LIFE 6.4.6.4.D.

William F. Sherwin, 1877



1 Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst  
break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page  
I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word. A-MEN.

Copyright by J. H. VINCENT

2 Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord,  
To me — to me —  
As Thou didst bless the bread  
By Galilee;

Then shall all bondage cease,  
All fetters fall;  
And I shall find my peace,  
My All in all.

Mary Ann Lathbury, 1877

293 (BEATITUDO) C. M.

1 Father of mercies, in Thy word  
What endless glory shines;  
For ever be Thy Name adored  
For these celestial lines.

3 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice  
Spreads heavenly peace around;  
And life and everlasting joys  
Attend the blissful sound.

2 Here may the wretched sons of want  
Exhaustless riches find;  
Riches above what earth can grant,  
And lasting as the mind.

4 O may these heavenly pages be  
My ever dear delight;  
And still new beauties may I see,  
And still increasing light.

5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,  
Be Thou for ever near;  
Teach me to love Thy sacred word,  
And view my Saviour there.

Anne Steele, 1760

# The Holy Ghost

294 UXBRIDGE L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830

1 The heavens declare Thy glo - ry, Lord; In ev-ery star Thy wis - dom shines;

But when our eyes be-hold Thy word, We read Thy Name in fair - er lines. A-MEN.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 2 The rolling sun, the changing light,<br>And nights and days, Thy power con-<br>fess;<br>But the blest volume Thou hast writ<br>Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace. | Till Christ has all the nations blest<br>That see the light, or feel the sun.   |
| 3 Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise<br>Round the whole earth, and never stand;<br>So when Thy truth began its race,<br>It touched and glanced on every land.   | 5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise;<br>Bless the dark world with heavenly<br>light:<br>Thy gospel makes the simple wise,<br>Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments<br>right. |
| 4 Nor shall Thy spreading gospel rest<br>Till through the world Thy Truth has<br>run;   | 6 Thy noblest wonders here we view<br>In souls renewed, and sins forgiven:<br>Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,<br>And make Thy word my guide to heaven.            |

Psalm xix. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

ROCKINGHAM NEW L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830

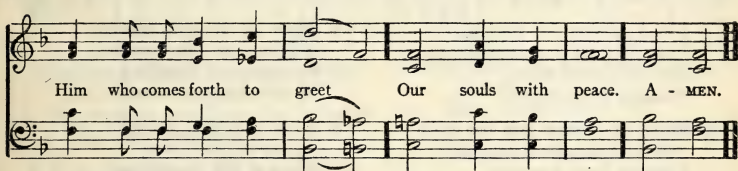
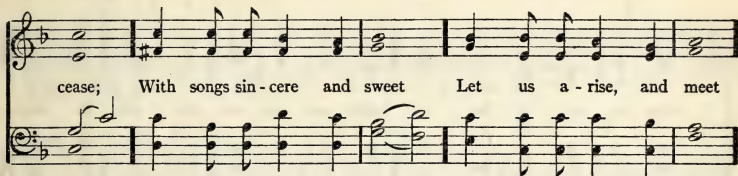
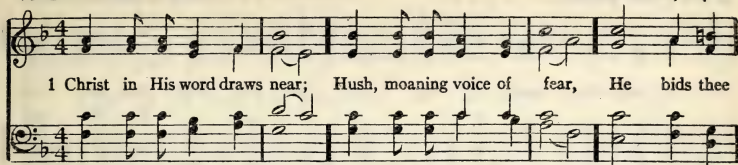
1 God, in the gos - pel of His Son, Makes His e - ter - nal coun-sels known;

Where love in all its glo-ry shines, And truth is drawn in fair-est lines. A - MEN.

# Inspiration of the Holy Scriptures

**295** KIRBY BEDON 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Edward Bunnett, 1887



- 2 Rising above thy care,  
Meet Him as in the air,  
O weary heart;  
Put on joy's sacred dress;  
Lo, as He comes to bless,  
Quite from thy weariness  
Set free thou art.
- 3 For works of love and praise  
He brings thee summer days,  
Warm days and bright;

Winter is past and gone,  
Now He, salvation's Sun,  
Shineth on every one  
With mercy's light.

- 4 From the bright sky above,  
Clad in His robes of love,  
'Tis He, our Lord!  
Dim earth itself grows clear,  
As His light draweth near:  
O let us hush and hear  
His holy word.

Rev. Thomas T. Lynch, 1855

**296** (ROCKINGHAM NEW) L. M.

- 1 God, in the gospel of His Son,  
Makes His eternal counsels known;  
Where love in all its glory shines,  
And truth is drawn in fairest lines.
- 2 Here sinners of a humble frame  
May taste His grace, and learn His  
Name;  
May read, in characters of blood,  
The wisdom, power, and grace of God.
- 3 The prisoner here may break his chains;  
The weary rest from all his pains;

The captive feel his bondage cease;  
The mourner find the way of peace.

- 4 Here faith reveals to mortal eyes  
A brighter world beyond the skies;  
Here shines the light which guides our  
way  
From earth to realms of endless day.
- 5 O grant us grace, Almighty Lord,  
To read and mark Thy holy word;  
Its truths with meekness to receive,  
And by its holy precepts live.

Verses 1, 2, Rev. Benjamin Beddome, 1787, alt.: verses 3, 4, 5, Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1819

# The Holy Ghost

297 ST. CYPRIAN 6. 6. 6. 6.

Rev. Richard R. Chope, 1862

1 Lord, Thy word a - bid - eth, And our foot - steps guid - eth;  
Who its truth be - liev - eth Light and joy re - ceiv - eth. A - MEN.

2 When our foes are near us,  
Then Thy word doth cheer us;  
Word of consolation,  
Message of salvation.

4 Who can tell the pleasure,  
Who recount the treasure,  
By thy word imparted  
To the simple-hearted?

3 When the storms are o'er us,  
And dark clouds before us,  
Then its light directeth,  
And our way protecteth.

5 Word of mercy, giving  
Succor to the living;  
Word of life, supplying  
Comfort to the dying!

6 O that we, discerning  
Its most holy learning,  
Lord, may love and fear Thee,  
Evermore be near Thee.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1861

298 (ORTONVILLE) C. M.

1 The Spirit breathes upon the word,  
And brings the truth to sight;  
Precepts and promises afford  
A sanctifying light.

3 The Hand that gave it still supplies  
The gracious light and heat:  
His truths upon the nations rise;  
They rise, but never set.

2 A glory gilds the sacred page,  
Majestic, like the sun:  
It gives a light to every age;  
It gives, but borrows none.

4 Let everlasting thanks be Thine  
For such a bright display  
As makes a world of darkness shine  
With beams of heavenly day.

5 My soul rejoices to pursue  
The steps of Him I love,  
Till glory break upon my view  
In brighter worlds above.

William Cowper, 1779

*The following Hymns are also suitable:*

- 79 Almighty God, Thy word is cast.  
506 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord.



# The Holy Catholic Church: The Church

299 NOX PRÆCESSIT C. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1875

1 Cit - y of God, how broad and far Out-spread thy walls sub - lime!

The true thy char-tered free - men are Of ev - ery age and clime. A - MEN.

2 One holy Church, one army strong,  
One steadfast high intent,  
One working band, one harvest-song,  
One King Omnipotent!

4 How gleam thy watchfires through the  
night  
With never-fainting ray!  
How rise thy towers, serene and bright,  
To meet the dawning day!

3 How purely hath thy speech come  
down  
From man's primeval youth;  
How grandly hath thine empire grown  
Of freedom, love, and truth!

5 In vain the surge's angry shock,  
In vain the drifting sands:  
Unharm'd upon the eternal Rock  
The eternal city stands.

Rev. Samuel Johnson, 1860

ORTONVILLE C. M.

Thomas Hastings, 1837

1 The Spir-it breathes upon the word, And brings the truth to sight; Pre-cepts and prom-i-

ses af-ford A sanc-ti-fy-ing light, A sanc-ti-fy-ing light. A - MEN.

# The Church

300 VENI S. M.

Sir John Stainer, 1890

1 I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,

The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood. A - MEN.

2 I love Thy Church, O God:  
Her walls before Thee stand,  
Dear as the apple of Thine eye  
And graven on Thy hand.

4 Beyond my highest joy  
I prize her heavenly ways,  
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,  
Her hymns of love and praise.

3 For her my tears shall fall,  
For her my prayers ascend;  
To her my cares and toils be given,  
Till toils and cares shall end.

5 Jesus, Thou Friend Divine,  
Our Saviour and our King,  
Thy hand from every snare and foe  
Shall great deliverance bring.

6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,  
To Zion shall be given  
The brightest glories earth can yield,  
And brighter bliss of heaven.

Psalms cxxxvii. Rev. Timothy Dwight, 1800

SHIRLAND S. M.

Samuel Stanley, 1805

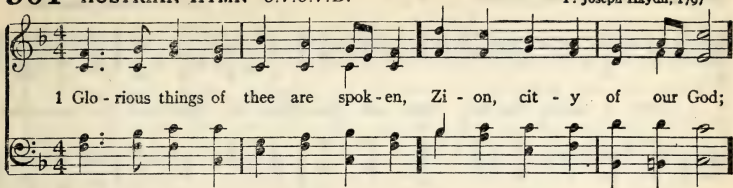
1 I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,

The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood. A - MEN.

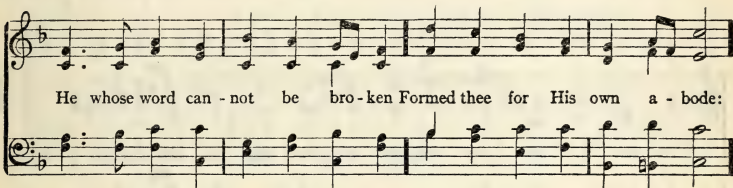
# The Church

301 AUSTRIAN HYMN 8.7.8.7.D.

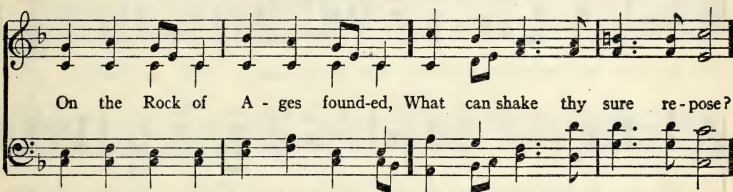
F. Joseph Haydn, 1797



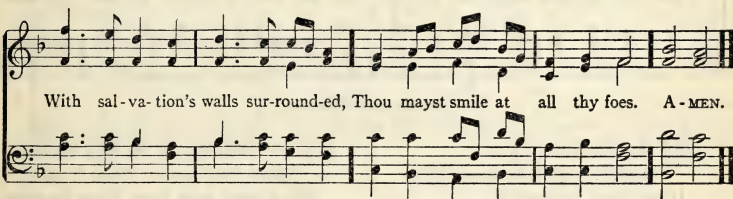
1 Glo - rious things of thee are spok - en, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;



He whose word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for His own a - bode:



On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?



With sal - va - tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes. A - MEN.

2 See, the streams of living waters,  
Springing from eternal Love,  
Well supply thy sons and daughters,  
And all fear of want remove:  
Who can faint, while such a river  
Ever flows their thirst to assuage;  
Grace which, like the Lord the Giver,  
Never fails from age to age?

3 Round each habitation hovering,  
See the cloud and fire appear  
For a glory and a covering,  
Showing that the Lord is near:

Thus deriving from their banner  
Light by night and shade by day,  
Safe they feed upon the manna  
Which He gives them when they pray.

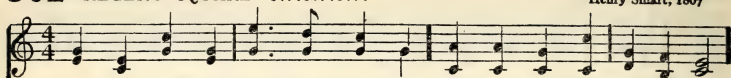
4 Saviour, if of Zion's city  
I, through grace, a member am,  
Let the world deride or pity,  
I will glory in Thy Name:  
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,  
All his boasted pomp and show;  
Solid joys and lasting treasure  
None but Zion's children know.

Rev. John Newton, 1779

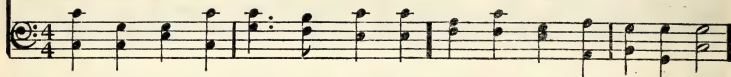
# The Church

302 REGENT SQUARE 8.7.8.7.8.7.

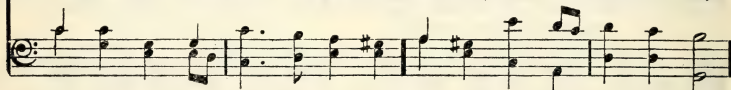
Henry Smart, 1867



1 Christ is made the sure Foun - da - tion, Christ the Head and Cor - ner - stone,



Cho - sen of the Lord and pre - cious, Bind - ing all the Church in one;



Ho - ly Zi - on's help for ev - er, And her con - fi - dence a - lone. A - MEN.



(See also CORINTH, No. 535)

2 All that dedicated city,  
Dearly loved of God on high,  
In exultant jubilation  
Pours perpetual melody;  
God the One in Three adoring  
In glad hymns eternally.

4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants  
What they ask of Thee to gain,  
What they gain from Thee for ever  
With the blessed to retain,  
And hereafter in Thy glory  
Evermore with Thee to reign.

3 To this temple, where we call Thee,  
Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day:  
With Thy wonted loving-kindness  
Hear Thy people as they pray;  
And Thy fullest benediction  
Shed within its walls away.

5 Laud and honor to the Father,  
Laud and honor to the Son,  
Laud and honor to the Spirit,  
Ever Three and ever One,  
One in might, and One in glory,  
While unending ages run.

Anon. (Latin, 7th cent.). Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1851:  
alt. in "Hymns Ancient and Modern," 1861



# The Church

303 ST. ASAPH 8.7.8.7.D.

William S. Bambridge, 1873

1 Through the night of doubt and sor-row On-ward goes the pil-grim band,

Sing-ing songs of ex-pec-ta-tion, March-ing to the prom-ised land:

Clear be-fore us through the dark-ness Gleams and burns the guid-ing light;

Broth-er clasps the hand of broth-er, Step-ping fear-less through the night. A-MEN.

(See also LUX EOR, No. 238, and AUTUMN, No. 516)

2 One the light of God's own presence  
O'er His ransomed people shed,  
Chasing far the gloom and terror,  
Brightening all the path we tread;  
One the object of our journey,  
One the faith which never tires,  
One the earnest looking forward,  
One the hope our God inspires;

3 One the strain that lips of thousands  
Lift as from the heart of one,  
One the conflict. one the peril,  
One the march in God begun;

One the gladness of rejoicing  
On the far eternal shore,  
Where the One Almighty Father  
Reigns in love for evermore.

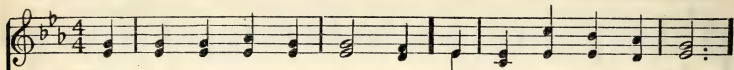
4 Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,  
Onward, with the cross our aid;  
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,  
Till we rest beneath its shade:  
Soon shall come the great awaking,  
Soon the rending of the tomb;  
Then the scattering of all shadows,  
And the end of toil and gloom.

Bernhardt S. Ingemann, 1825.  
Trans. by Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1867, 1875

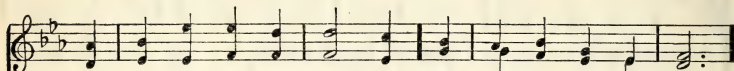
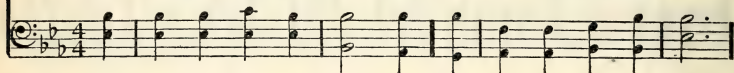
# The Church

304 AURELIA 7.6.7.6.D.

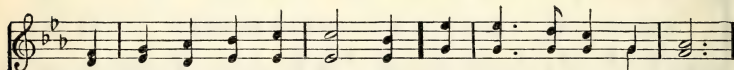
Samuel S. Wesley, 1864



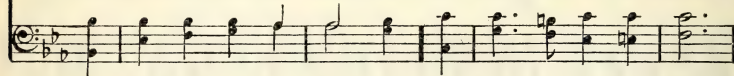
1 The Church's one Foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;



She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:



From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly Bride;



With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died. A - MEN.



(See also GREENLAND, No. 354)

2 Elect from every nation,  
Yet one o'er all the earth,  
Her charter of salvation  
One Lord, one faith, one birth;  
One holy Name she blesses,  
Partakes one holy food,  
And to one hope she presses,  
With every grace endued

3 Though with a scornful wonder  
Men see her sore oppressed,  
By schisms rent asunder,  
By heresies distressed,  
Yet saints their watch are keeping,  
Their cry goes up, "How long?"  
And soon the night of weeping  
Shall be the morn of song.

# The Church

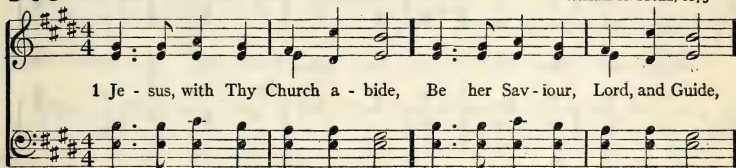
4 'Mid toil and tribulation,  
And tumult of her war,  
She waits the consummation  
Of peace for evermore;  
Till with the vision glorious  
Her longing eyes are blest,  
And the great Church victorious  
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union  
With God the Three in One,  
And mystic sweet communion  
With those whose rest is won:  
O happy ones and holy!  
Lord, give us grace that we,  
Like them the meek and lowly,  
On high may dwell with Thee.

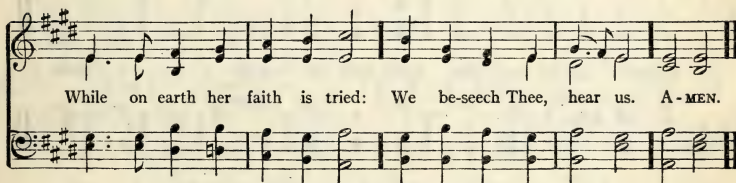
Rev. Samuel J. Stone, 1866

## 305 LITANY OF THE LAST THINGS 7.7.7.6.

William H. Monk, 1875



1 Je - sus, with Thy Church a - bid, Be her Sav - iour, Lord, and Guide,



While on earth her faith is tried: We be-seech Thee, hear us. A - MEN.

(See also HERVEY'S LITANY, No. 274)

2 Keep her life and doctrine pure;  
Grant her patience to endure,  
Trusting in Thy promise sure:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

5 Save her love from growing cold,  
Make her watchmen strong and bold,  
Fence her round, Thy peaceful fold:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 May she one in doctrine be,  
One in truth and charity,  
Winning all to faith in Thee:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

6 May her lamp of truth be bright,  
Bid her bear aloft its light  
Through the realms of heathen night;  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 May she guide the poor and blind,  
Seek the lost until she find,  
And the broken-hearted bind:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

7 Arm her soldiers with the cross,  
Brave to suffer toil or loss,  
Counting earthly gain but dross:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

8 May she holy triumphs win,  
Overthrow the hosts of sin,  
Gather all the nations in:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, 1871: alt. in "Hymns Ancient and Modern." 1875

# The Church

306 CLOISTERS 11.11.11.5.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868

1 Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion, Star of our

night, and Hope of ev - ery na - tion, Hear and re - ceive Thy

Church's sup - pli - ca - tion, Lord God Al - might - y. A - MEN.

2 See round Thine ark the hungry billows curling,  
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling;  
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,  
Thou canst preserve us.

3 Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armor faileth;  
Lord, Thou canst save when sin itself assaileth;  
Christ, o'er Thy Rock nor death nor hell prevai-leth:  
Grant us Thy peace, Lord:

4 Peace in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging,  
Peace in Thy Church, where brothers are engaging,  
Peace, when the world its busy war is waging:  
Calm Thy foes' raging.

5 Grant us Thy help till backward they are driven;  
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven;  
Grant peace on earth, or, after we have striven,  
Peace in Thy heaven.



# The Church

307 RUSSIAN HYMN 10.10.10.10.

Alexis T. Lwoff, 1833

1 Rise, crowned with light, im - pe - rial Sa - lem, rise! Ex - alt thy

tower - y head and lift thine eyes! See heaven its spark - ling por - tals

wide dis - play, And break up - on thee in a flood of day. A-MEN.

2 See a long race thy spacious courts adorn:

See future sons, and daughters yet unborn,

In crowding ranks on every side arise,

Demanding life, impatient for the skies.

3 See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,

Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend:

See thy bright altars thronged with prostrate kings,

While every land its joyous tribute brings.

4 The seas shall waste, the skies in smoke decay,

Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;

But fixed His word, His saving power remains;

Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.

Arr. from Alexander Pope's "Messiah," 1712:  
verse 3, line 4; verse 4, line 4, alt.

# The Church

308 HUMMEL C. M.

Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1839

1 O 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout - ly say,

Up, Is - rael! to the tem - ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day. A - MEN.

2 At Salem's courts we must appear  
With our assembled powers,  
In strong and beauteous order ranged,  
Like her united towers.

With plenty and prosperity  
Thy palaces be crowned.

3 O pray we then for Salem's peace;  
For they shall prosperous be,  
Thou holy city of our God,  
Who bear true love to thee.

5 For my dear brethren's sake, and friends  
No less than brethren dear,  
I'll pray, May peace in Salem's towers  
A constant guest appear.

4 May peace within thy sacred walls  
A constant guest be found;

6 But most of all I'll seek thy good,  
And ever wish thee well,  
For Zion and the temple's sake,  
Where God vouchsafes to dwell.

Psalm cxii. Tate and Brady's "New Version," 1696, 1698

NATIVITY C. M.

Henry Lahee, 1855

1 O 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout - ly say,

Up, Is - rael! to the tem - ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day. A - MEN.

# The Church

## 309 TRURO L. M.

T. Williams' "Psalmody Evangelica," 1789

1 Tri - um-phant Zi - on, lift thy head From dust, and dark - ness, and the dead;

Though humbled long, a-wake at length, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength. AMEN.

- 2 Put all thy beauteous garments on,  
And let thy various charms be known:  
The world thy glories shall confess,  
Decked in the robes of righteousness.
- 3 No more shall foes unclean invade,  
And fill thy hallowed walls with dread;
- 4 God from on high has heard thy prayer;  
His hand thy ruins shall repair;  
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease  
To guard thee in eternal peace.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1755: verse 4 alt.

## 310 ST. ANNE C. M.

"Supplement to the New Version," 1708: probably by William Croft

1 O where are kings and em - pires now Of old that went and came?

But, Lord, Thy Church is pray-ing yet A thou-sand years the same. A - MEN.

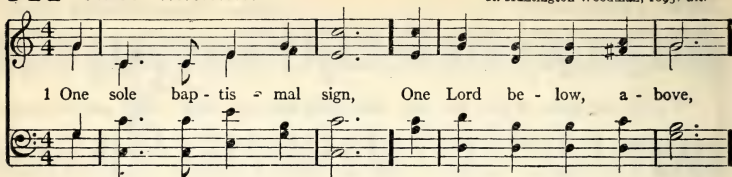
- 2 We mark her goodly battlements,  
And her foundations strong;  
We hear within the solemn voice  
Of her unending song.
- 3 For not like kingdoms of the world  
Thy holy Church, O God;
- 4 Unshaken as eternal hills,  
Immovable she stands,  
A mountain that shall fill the earth,  
A house not made by hands.

Bishop A. Cleveland Cox, 1839: alt. and arr.

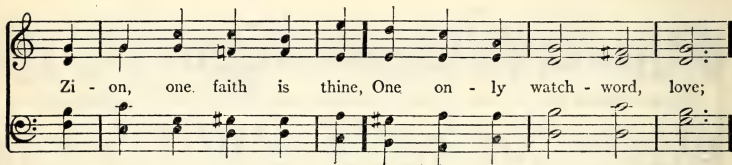
# The Church

**311** UNITY 6.6.6.6.8.8.

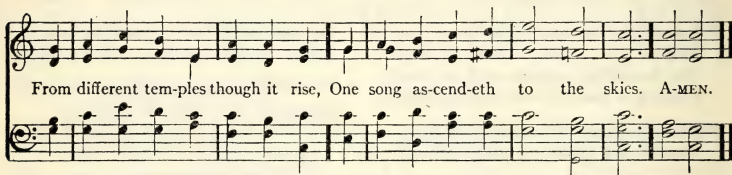
R. Huntington Woodman, 1895: alt.



1 One sole bap - tis - mal sign, One Lord be - low, a - bove,



Zi - on, one faith is thine, One on - ly watch - word, love;



From different tem-ples though it rise, One song as-cend-eth to the skies. A-MEN.

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(See also ST. GODRIC, No. 661)

2 Our Sacrifice is one,  
One Priest before the throne,  
The slain, the risen Son,  
Redeemer, Lord alone:  
Thou who didst raise Him from the dead,  
Unite Thy people in their Head.

3 O may that holy prayer,  
His tenderest and His last,  
His constant, latest care

Ere to His throne He passed,  
No longer unfulfilled remain,  
The world's offence, His people's stain!

4 Head of Thy Church beneath,  
The catholic, the true,  
On all her members breathe,  
Her broken frame renew:  
Then shall Thy perfect will be done,  
When Christians love and live as one.

George Robinson, 1842: verse 2, lines 5, 6, alt.

**312** (ST. STEPHEN) C. M.

1 Arise, O King of grace, arise,  
And enter to Thy rest:  
Lo! Thy Church waits with longing eyes  
Thus to be owned and blest.

2 Enter with all Thy glorious train,  
Thy Spirit and Thy word;  
All that the ark did once contain  
Could no such grace afford.

3 Here, mighty God, accept our vows,  
Here let Thy praise be spread;

Bless the provisions of Thy house,  
And fill Thy poor with bread.

4 Here let the Son of David reign,  
Let God's Anointed shine;  
Justice and truth His court maintain,  
With love and power Divine.

5 Here let Him hold a lasting throne;  
And, as His kingdom grows,  
Fresh honors shall adorn His crown,  
And shame confound His foes.

Psalm cxxii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719



# The Church

313 ALMSGIVING 8.8.8.4.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1865

1 Fa-ther of all, from land and sea The na-tions sing, "Thine, Lord, are we;

Count-less in num-ber, but in Thee May we be one." A - MEN.

2 O Son of God, whose love so free  
For men did make Thee Man to be,  
United to our God in Thee  
May we be one.

Under one Shepherd, in one fold,  
Make us all one.

3 Thou, Lord, didst once for all atone;  
Thee may both Jew and Gentile own  
Of their two walls the Corner-stone,  
Making them one.

5 O Spirit blest, who from above  
Cam'st gently gliding like a dove,  
Calm all our strife, give faith and love;  
O make us one.

4 Join high with low, join young with old,  
In love that never waxes cold;

6 So, when the world shall pass away,  
We shall awake with joy and say,  
"Now in the bliss of endless day  
We all are one."

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1871

ST. STEPHEN C. M.

Rev. William Jones, 1789

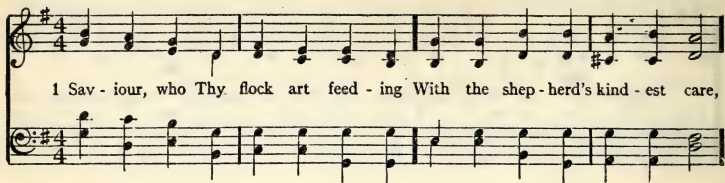
1 A - rise, O King of grace, a - rise, And en - ter to Thy rest:

Lo! Thy Church waits with long - ing eyes Thus to be owned and blest. A-MEN.

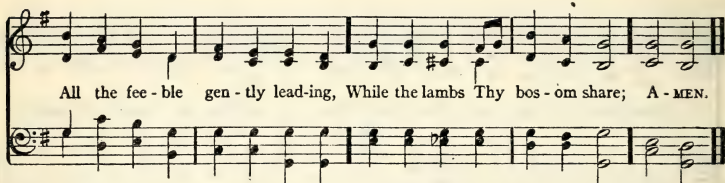
# The Church: Baptism

**314 BROCKLESBURY** 8.7.8.7.

Mrs. Charlotte A. Barnard, 1868



1 Sav - iour, who Thy flock art feed - ing With the shep - herd's kind - est care,



All the fee - ble gen - tly lead - ing, While the lambs Thy bos - om share; A - MEN.

2 Now, these little ones receiving,  
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;  
There, we know, Thy word believ -  
ing,  
Only there secure from harm.

Let Thy tenderness, so loving,  
Keep them through life's dangerous  
way.

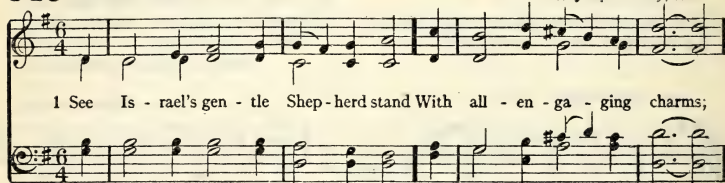
3 Never, from Thy pasture roving,  
Let them be the lion's prey;

4 Then, within Thy fold eternal,  
Let them find a resting-place,  
Feed in pastures ever vernal,  
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

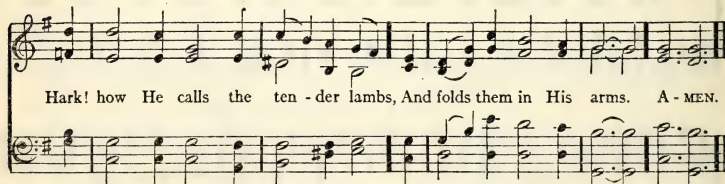
Rev. William A. Muhlenberg, 1826

**315 SOHO** C. M.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1881



1 See Is - rael's gen - tle Shep - herd stand With all - en - ga - ging charms;



Hark! how He calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in His arms. A - MEN.

2 "Permit them to approach," He cries,  
"Nor scorn their humble name;  
For 'twas to bless such souls as these  
The Lord of angels came."

3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,  
And yield them up to Thee;  
Joyful that we ourselves are Thine,  
Thine let our offspring be.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1755

# Baptism

316 SILOAM C. M.

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1842

1 By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How sweet the lil - y grows!

How sweet the breath be-neath the hill Of Shar - on's dew - y rose! A - MEN.

- 2 Lo, such the child whose early feet  
The paths of peace have trod;  
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,  
Is upward drawn to God.
- 3 By cool Siloam's shady rill  
The lily must decay;  
The rose that blooms beneath the  
hill  
Must shortly fade away:
- 4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour  
Of man's maturer age
- Will shake the soul with sorrow's power  
And stormy passion's rage.
- 5 O Thou, whose infant feet were found  
Within Thy Father's shrine,  
Whose years, with changeless virtue  
crowned,  
Were all alike Divine;
- 6 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,  
We seek Thy grace alone  
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,  
To keep us still Thine own.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1812 (Text of 1827)

SABBATA C. M.

Henri F. Hemy, 1865

1 By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How sweet the lil - y grows!

How sweet the breath be-neath the hill Of Shar - on's dew - y rose! A - MEN.

# The Church: Confession of Faith

317 THINE FOR EVER 7.7.7.7.

Arr. from a Spanish Melody

1 Thine for ev - er! God of love, Hear us from Thy throne a - bove;

Thine for ev - er may we be Here and in e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

(See also ST. AUSTELL, No. 50)

2 Thine for ever! Lord of life,  
Shield us through our earthly strife;  
Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way,  
Guide us to the realms of day.

4 Thine for ever! Shepherd, keep  
These Thy frail and trembling sheep;  
Safe alone beneath Thy care,  
Let us all Thy goodness share.

3 Thine for ever! O how blest  
They who find in Thee their rest!  
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,  
O defend us to the end.

5 Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,  
All our wants by Thee supplied,  
All our sins by Thee forgiven,  
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

Mrs. Mary F. Maude, 1847

ROCKINGHAM NEW L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830

1 Now I re - solve with all my heart, With all my powers, to serve the Lord;

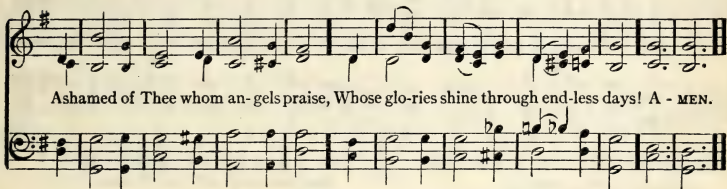
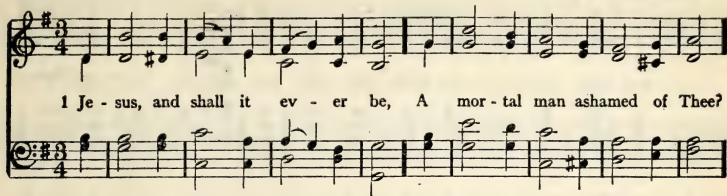
Nor from His pre - cepts e'er de - part Whose serv - ice is a rich re - ward. A - MEN.



# Confession of Faith

318 BROOKFIELD L. M.

Thomas B. Southgate, 1855



(See also HEBRON, No. 60)

2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far  
Let evening blush to own a star:  
He sheds the beams of light Divine  
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

4 Ashamed of Jesus, that dear Friend  
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!  
No; when I blush, be this my shame,  
That I no more revere His Name.

3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon  
Let midnight be ashamed of noon:  
'Tis midnight with my soul till He,  
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.

5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may  
When I've no guilt to wash away,  
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,  
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

6 Till then — nor is my boasting vain —  
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;  
And O may this my glory be,  
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

Rev. Joseph Grigg, 1765: alt. by Rev. Benjamin Francis, 1787

319 (ROCKINGHAM NEW L. M.

1 Now I resolve with all my heart,  
With all my powers, to serve the Lord;  
Nor from His precepts e'er depart  
Whose service is a rich reward.

3 Be this the purpose of my soul,  
My solemn, my determined choice,  
To yield to His supreme control,  
And in His kind commands rejoice.

2 O be His service all my joy;  
Around let my example shine,  
Till others love the blest employ,  
And join in labors so Divine.

4 O may I never faint nor tire,  
Nor wandering leave His sacred ways:  
Great God, accept my soul's desire,  
And give me strength to live Thy praise

Anne Steele, 1760: verse 1, line 1, alt.

# The Church

## 320 ST. PETER C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1836

1 My God, ac - cept my heart this day, And make it al - ways Thine,

That I from Thee no more may stray, No more from Thee de - cline. A - MEN.

2 Before the cross of Him who died,  
Behold, I prostrate fall;  
Let every sin be crucified,  
Let Christ be all in all.

That I may see Thy glorious face,  
And worship at Thy throne.

3 Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,  
Adopt me for Thine own

4 Let every thought, and work, and word,  
To Thee be ever given;  
Then life shall be Thy service, Lord,  
And death the gate of heaven.

Matthew Bridges, 1848

## 321 AZMON C. M.

Arr. from Carl G. Gläser, by Lowell Mason, 1839

1 I'm not a - shamed to own my Lord, Or to de - fend His cause,

Main-tain the hon - or of His word, The glo - ry of His cross. A - MEN.

2 Jesus, my God! I know His Name,  
His Name is all my trust;  
Nor will He put my soul to shame,  
Nor let my hope be lost.

What I've committed to His hands  
Till the decisive hour.

3 Firm as His throne His promise stands.  
And He can well secure

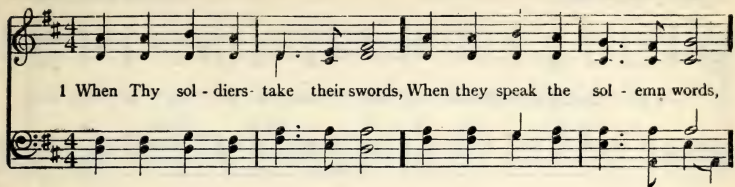
4 Then will He own my worthless name  
Before His Father's face,  
And in the New Jerusalem  
Appoint my soul a place.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

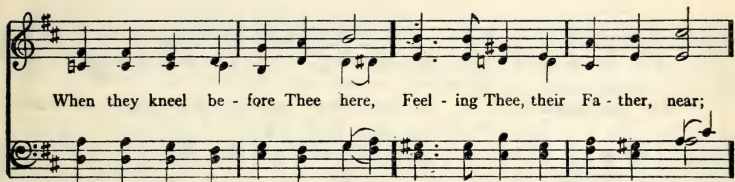
# Confession of Faith

322 RELIANCE 7.7.7.7.7.7.

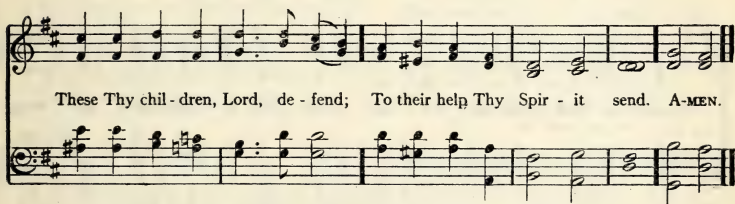
John H. Gower, 1895



1 When Thy sol - diers take their swords, When they speak the sol - emn words,



When they kneel be - fore Thee here, Feel - ing Thee, their Fa - ther, near;



These Thy chil - dren, Lord, de - fend; To their help Thy Spir - it send. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work.

(See also SPANISH HYMN, No. 219)

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>2 When the world's sharp strife is nigh,<br/>When they hear the battle-cry,<br/>When they rush into the fight,<br/>Knowing not temptation's might;<br/>These Thy children, Lord, defend;<br/>To their zeal Thy wisdom lend.</p> | <p>4 When the vows that they have made,<br/>When the prayers that they have prayed,<br/>Shall be fading from their hearts;<br/>When their first warm faith departs;<br/>These Thy children, Lord, defend;<br/>Keep them faithful to the end.</p> |
| <p>3 When their hearts are lifted high<br/>With success or victory,<br/>When they feel the conqueror's pride;<br/>Lest they grow self-satisfied,<br/>These Thy children, Lord, defend;<br/>Teach their souls to Thee to bend.</p>  | <p>5 Through life's conflict guard us all,<br/>Or if wounded some should fall<br/>Ere the victory be won,<br/>For the sake of Christ, Thy Son,<br/>These Thy children, Lord, defend;<br/>And in death Thy comfort lend.</p>                      |

Mrs. Frances M. Owen, c. 1872

*The following Hymns are also suitable :*

325 Lord, I am Thine, entirely Thine.

355 Jesus, I my cross have taken.

387 Take my life, and let it be.

388 O Jesus, I have promised.

477 Just as I am, without one plea.

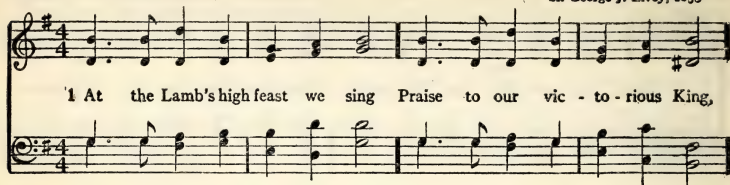
725 O happy day that fixed my choice.

727 Take me, O my Father, take me.

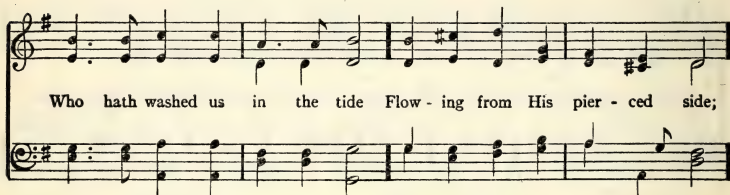
# The Church: The Communion

323 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7.7.7.7.D.

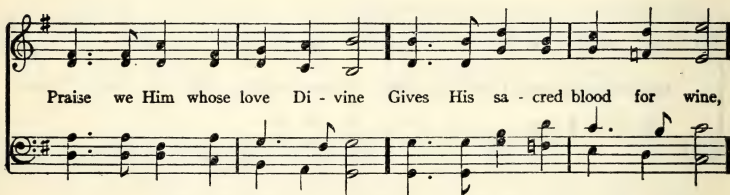
Sir George J. Elvey, 1850



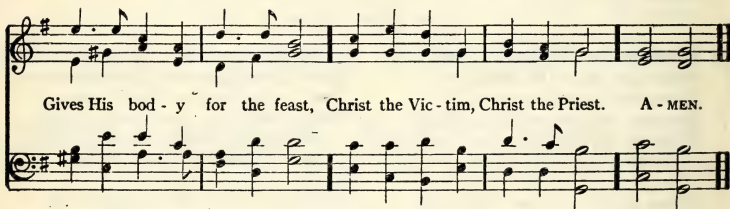
1 At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vic - to - rious King,



Who hath washed us in the tide Flow - ing from His pier - ced side;



Praise we Him whose love Di - vine Gives His sa - cred blood for wine,



Gives His bod - y for the feast, Christ the Vic - tim, Christ the Priest. A - MEN.

2 Where the paschal blood is poured,  
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;  
Israel's hosts triumphant go  
Through the wave that drowns the foe.  
Praise we Christ, whose blood is shed,  
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread;  
With sincerity and love  
Eat we manna from above.

3 Mighty Victim from the sky,  
Powers of hell beneath Thee lie;  
Death is conquered in the fight,  
Thou hast brought us life and light:  
Paschal triumph, paschal joy,  
Only sin can this destroy;  
From the death of sin set free  
Souls re-born, dear Lord, in Thee.



# The Communion

## 324 ROCKINGHAM OLD L. M.

Arr. by Edward Miller, 1799

1 My God, and is Thy ta - ble spread? And does Thy cup with love o'er - flow?

Thith-er be all Thy chil-dren led, And let them all its sweet - ness know. A - MEN.

2 Hail, sacred feast which Jesus makes,  
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood!  
Thrice happy he who here partakes  
That sacred stream, that heavenly food!

3 Why are its dainties all in vain  
Before unwilling hearts displayed?

Was not for you the Victim slain?  
Are you forbid the children's bread?

4 O let Thy table honored be,  
And furnished well with joyful guests;  
And may each soul salvation see  
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1755

## 325 WARD L. M.

Old Scotch Melody: arr. by Lowell Mason, 1830

1 Lord, I am Thine, en - tire - ly Thine, Purchased and saved by blood Di - vine;

With full con-sent Thine I would be, And own Thy sov-ereign right in me. A - MEN.

2 Grant one poor sinner more a place  
Among the children of Thy grace;  
A wretched sinner lost to God,  
But ransomed by Emmanuel's blood.

3 Thine would I live, Thine would I die,  
Be Thine through all eternity:

The vow is past beyond repeal;  
Now will I set the solemn seal.

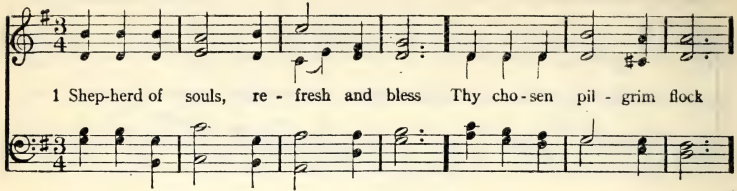
4 Here, at that cross where flows the blood  
That bought my guilty soul for God,  
Thee my new Master now I call,  
And consecrate to Thee my all.

Rev. Samuel Davies, publ. 1769

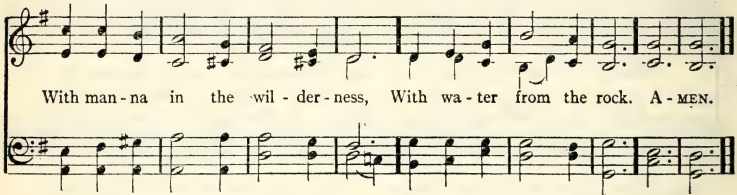
# The Church

326 ST. AGNES C. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866



1 Shep-herd of souls, re - fresh and bless Thy cho-sen pil - grim flock



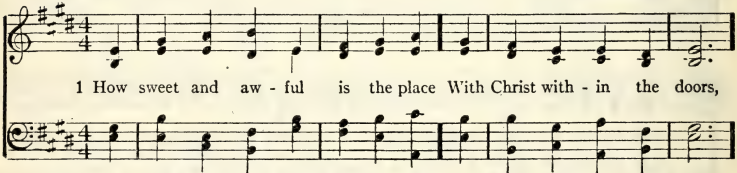
With man-na in the wil - der-ness, With wa-ter from the rock. A-MEN.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 2 Hungry and thirsty, faint and weak,<br>As Thou when here below,<br>Our souls the joys celestial seek<br>Which from Thy sorrows flow. | 4 Be known to us in breaking bread,<br>But do not then depart;<br>Saviour, abide with us, and spread<br>Thy table in our heart.   |
| 3 We would not live by bread alone,<br>But by that word of grace,<br>In strength of which we travel on<br>To our abiding-place.        | 5 There sup with us in love Divine;<br>Thy body and Thy blood,<br>That living bread, that heavenly wine,<br>Be our immortal food. |

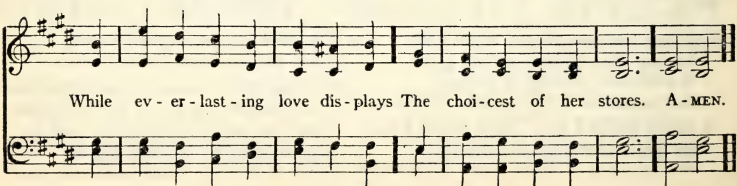
Verses 1, 2, 3, Anon.: verses 4, 5, James Montgomery, 1825

DUNDEE C. M.

The Scottish Psalter, 1615



1 How sweet and aw - ful is the place With Christ with - in the doors,

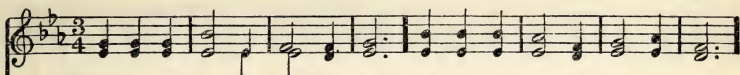


While ev - er - last - ing love dis - plays The choi-cest of her stores. A-MEN.

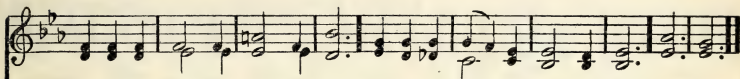
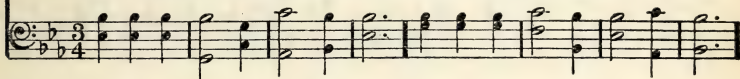
# The Communion

327 QUEBEC L. M.

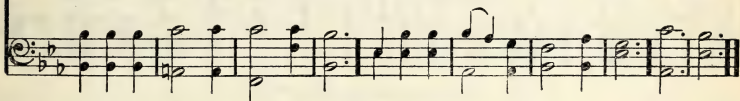
Henry Baker, 1862



1 Je - sus, Thou Joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,



From the best bliss that earth im-parts We turn un - filled to Thee a - gain. A - MEN.



2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever  
stood;  
Thou savest those that on Thee call;  
To them that seek Thee Thou art good,  
To them that find Thee All in all.

4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,  
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;  
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,  
Blest when our faith can hold Thee  
fast.

3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,  
And long to feast upon Thee still;  
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,  
And thirst our souls from Thee to  
fill.

5 O Jesus, ever with us stay,  
Make all our moments calm and  
bright;  
Chase the dark night of sin away,  
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

Anon. (Latin, 11th cent.). Arr. and trans. by Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858

328 (DUNDEE) C. M.

1 How sweet and awful is the place  
With Christ within the doors,  
While everlasting love displays  
The choicest of her stores.

4 'Twas the same love that spread the  
feast  
That sweetly forced us in;  
Else we had still refused to taste,  
And perished in our sin.

2 While all our hearts and all our songs  
Join to admire the feast,  
Each of us cry, with thankful tongues,  
"Lord, why was I a guest?"

5 Pity the nations, O our God,  
Constrain the earth to come;  
Send Thy victorious word abroad,  
And bring the strangers home.

3 "Why was I made to hear Thy voice,  
And enter while there's room,  
When thousands make a wretched  
choice,  
And rather starve than come?"

6 We long to see Thy churches full,  
That all the chosen race  
May, with one voice and heart and soul,  
Sing Thy redeeming grace.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

# The Church

329 MEINHOLD 7.8.7.8.7.7.

"Lüneburgisches Gesangbuch," 1686

1 { Let Thy blood in mer - cy poured, Let Thy gra - cious bod - y bro - ken, }  
 { Be to me, O gra - cious Lord, Of Thy bound - less love the to - ken: }

Thou didst give Thy - self for me, Now I give my - self to Thee. A-MEN.

(See also HINCHEMAN, No. 37)

2 Thou didst die that I might live;  
 Blessed Lord, Thou cam'st to save me;  
 All that love of God could give  
 Jesus by His sorrows gave me:  
 Thou didst give Thyself for me,  
 Now I give myself to Thee.

Claim, O Christ, Thy love unfailing:  
 Thou didst give Thyself for me,  
 Now I give myself to Thee.

3 By the thorns that crowned Thy brow,  
 By the spear wound and the nailing,  
 By the pain and death, I now

4 Wilt Thou own the gift I bring?  
 All my penitence I give Thee;  
 Thou art my exalted King,  
 Of Thy matchless love forgive me:  
 Thou didst give Thyself for me,  
 Now I give myself to Thee.

Rev. John Brownlie, 1907: based on the Greek

SCHUMANN S. M.

Mason and Webb's "Cantica Laudis," Boston, 1850

1 A part - ing hymn we sing A - round Thy ta - ble, Lord;

A - gain our grate - ful trib - ute bring, Our sol - emn vows re - cord. A-MEN.



# The Communion

330 TICHFIELD 7.7.7.7.7.7.

John Richardson, 1853

1 Till He come! O let the words Lin - ger on the trembling chords;

Let the lit - tle while be - tween, In their gold - en light be seen;

Let us think how heaven and home Lie be - yond that "Till He come." A - MEN.

(See also ROSEFIELD, No. 421)

2 When the weary ones we love  
Enter on their rest above,  
Seems the earth so poor and vast,  
All our life-joy overcast?  
Hush, be every murmur dumb:  
It is only till He come.

3 Clouds and conflicts round us press:  
Would we have one sorrow less?  
All the sharpness of the cross,

All that tells the world is loss,  
Death and darkness, and the tomb,  
Only whisper "Till He come."

4 See, the feast of love is spread,  
Drink the wine, and break the bread:  
Sweet memorials, — till the Lord  
Call us round His heavenly board;  
Some from earth, from glory some,  
Severed only till He come.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1862

331 (SCHUMANN) S. M.

1 A parting hymn we sing  
Around Thy table, Lord;  
Again our grateful tribute bring,  
Our solemn vows record.

2 Here have we seen Thy face,  
And felt Thy presence here;  
So may the savor of Thy grace  
In word and life appear.

3 The purchase of Thy blood,  
By sin no longer led,  
The path our dear Redeemer trod  
May we rejoicing tread.

4 In self-forgetting love  
Be our communion shown,  
Until we join the Church above,  
And know as we are known.

Rev. Aaron R. Wolfe, 1858

# The Church

332 SAVOY CHAPEL 7.6.7.6.D.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1887

1 O Bread to pil - grims giv - en, O Food that an - gels eat,

O Man - na sent from heav - en, For heaven - born na - tures meet,

Give us, for Thee long pin - ing, To eat till rich - ly filled;

Till, earth's de - lights re - sign - ing, Our ev - ery wish is stilled. A-MEN.

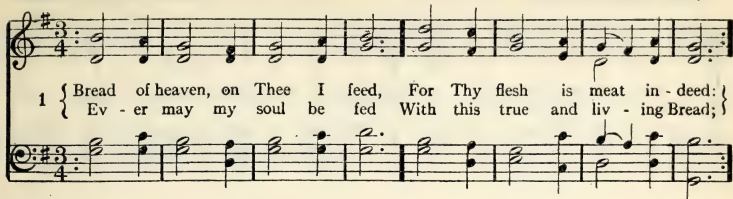
2 O Fount of love redeeming,  
Forth from the Saviour's heart  
In mercy purely streaming,  
A Fount of life Thou art:  
O let us, freely tasting,  
Our burning thirst assuage;  
Thy sweetness, never wasting,  
Avails from age to age.

3 Jesus, this feast receiving,  
We Thee unseen adore;  
Thy faithful word believing,  
We take, and doubt no more:  
Give us, Thou True and Loving,  
On earth to live in Thee;  
Then, death the veil removing,  
Thy glorious face to see.

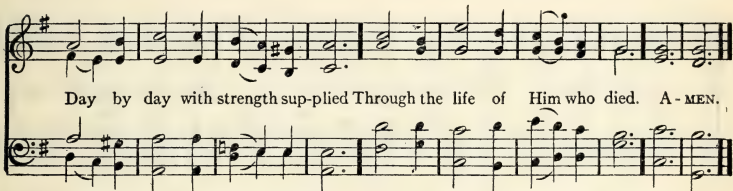
# The Communion

333 HAWES 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Arr. from a German melody



1 { Bread of heaven, on Thee I feed, For Thy flesh is meat in - deed; }  
Ev - er may my soul be fed With this true and liv - ing Bread; }



Day by day with strength sup-plied Through the life of Him who died. A - MEN.

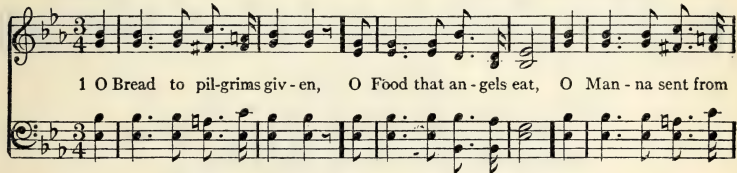
2 Vine of heaven, Thy blood supplies  
This blest cup of sacrifice;  
'Tis Thy wounds my healing give,

To Thy cross I look, and live:  
Thou, my Life! O let me be  
Rooted, grafted, built on Thee.

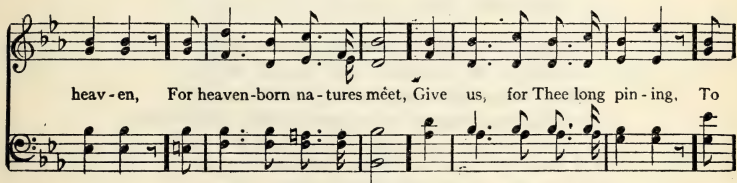
Josiah Conder, 1824

HODNET 7.6.7 6.D.

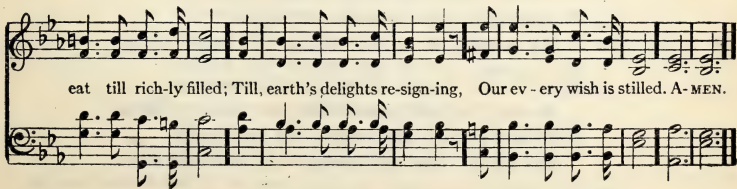
Arr. from Sigismund Thalberg (1812-1871)



1 O Bread to pil-grims giv - en, O Food that an - gels eat, O Man - na sent from



heav - en, For heaven-born na - tures meet, Give us, for Thee long pin - ing, To



eat till rich-ly filled; Till, earth's delights re-sign-ing, Our ev - ery wish is stilled. A - MEN.

# The Church

334 MORECAMBE 10. 10. 10. 10.

Frederick C. Atkinson, c. 1870

1 Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face; Here would I touch and

han-dle things un - seen, Here grasp with firm - er hand the eter - nal grace,

And all my wea - ri - ness up - on Thee lean. A - MEN.

(See also PAX DEI, No. 74)

- 2 Here would I feed upon the bread of God,  
Here drink with Thee the royal wine of heaven;  
Here would I lay aside each earthly load,  
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.
- 3 This is the hour of banquet and of song;  
This is the heavenly table spread for me:  
Here let me feast, and, feasting, still prolong  
The brief, bright hour of fellowship with Thee.
- 4 I have no help but Thine, nor do I need  
Another arm save Thine to lean upon:  
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;  
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.
- 5 Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness;  
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing blood;  
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace,  
Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord my God.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1855



# The Communion

335 COMMUNION 10. 10. 10. 0.

Arr. from Mendelssohn, 1835  
("Songs without Words," No. 9)

1 Not wor - thy, Lord! to gath - er up the crumbs With trem - bling  
hand that from Thy ta - ble fall, A wea - ry, heav - y -  
la - den sin - ner comes To plead Thy prom - ise and o - bey Thy call. A - MEN.

(See also LANGRAN, No. 459)

- 2 I am not worthy to be thought Thy child,  
Nor sit the last and lowest at Thy board;  
Too long a wanderer and too oft beguiled,  
I only ask one reconciling word.
- 3 One word from Thee, my Lord, one smile, one look,  
And I could face the cold, rough world again;  
And with that treasure in my heart could brook  
The wrath of devils and the scorn of men.
- 4 I hear Thy voice; Thou bidd'st me come and rest;  
I come, I kneel, I clasp Thy piercèd feet;  
Thou bidd'st me take my place, a welcome guest  
Among Thy saints, and of Thy banquet eat.
- 5 My praise can only breathe itself in prayer,  
My prayer can only lose itself in Thee;  
Dwell Thou for ever in my heart, and there,  
Lord, let me sup with Thee; sup Thou with me.

# The Church

336 SHOREHAM 8.8.8.4.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1871

1 By Christ redeemed, in Christ re-stored, We keep the mem - o - ry a-dored,

And show the death of our dear Lord Un - til He come. A - MEN.

2 His body broken in our stead  
Is here in this memorial bread,  
And so our feeble love is fed  
Until He come.

4 And thus that dark betrayal night  
With the last advent we unite  
By one blest chain of loving rite  
Until He come:

3 The streams of His dread agony,  
His life-blood shed for us, we see;  
The wine shall tell the mystery  
Until He come.

5 Until the trump of God be heard,  
Until the ancient graves be stirred,  
And, with the great commanding word,  
The Lord shall come.

6 O blessèd hope! with this elate  
Let not our hearts be desolate,  
But, strong in faith, in patience wait  
Until He come.

George Rawson, 1857 (Text of 1876)

IN MEMORIAM (MAKER) 8.8.8.4.

Frederick C. Maker, 1876

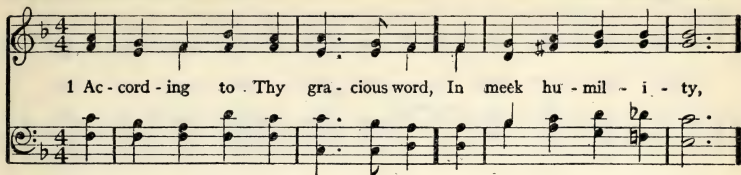
1 By Christ redeemed, in Christ re-stored, We keep the mem - o - ry a - dored,

And show the death of our dear Lord Un - til He come. A - MEN.

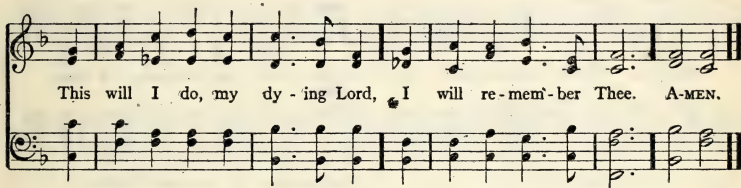
# The Communion

337 DALEHURST C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1874



1 Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,



This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber Thee. A - MEN.

2 Thy body, broken for my sake,  
My bread from heaven shall be;  
Thy testamental cup I take,  
And thus remember Thee.

4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,  
And rest on Calvary,  
O Lamb of God, my Sacrifice,  
I must remember Thee;

3 Gethsemane can I forget?  
Or there Thy conflict see,  
Thine agony and bloody sweat,  
And not remember Thee?

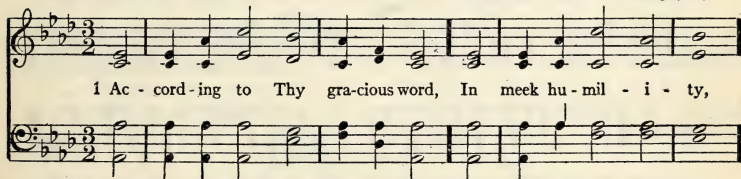
5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,  
And all Thy love to me:  
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains  
Will I remember Thee.

6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,  
And mind and memory flee,  
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,  
Jesus, remember me.

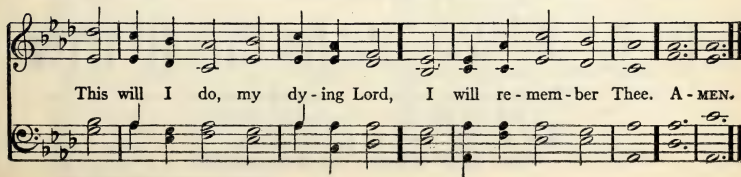
James Montgomery, 1825

EVAN C. M.

Arr. from Rev. William H. Havergal, 1846



1 Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,



This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber Thee. A - MEN.

## The Church

"M. B. F." 1886

1 Je - sus, to Thy ta - ble led, Now let ev - ery

heart be fed With the true and liv - ing Bread. A - MEN.

2 While in penitence we kneel,  
Thy sweet presence let us feel,  
All Thy wondrous love reveal.

5 Draw us to Thy wounded side,  
Whence there flowed the healing tide;  
There our sins and sorrows hide.

3 While on Thy dear cross we gaze,  
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,  
Turn our sadness into praise.

6 From the bonds of sin release,  
Cold and wavering faith increase;  
Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace.

4 When we taste the mystic wine,  
Of Thine out-poured blood the sign,  
Fill our hearts with love Divine.

7 Lead us by Thy piercèd hand,  
Till around Thy throne we stand  
In the bright and better land.

Rev. Robert H. Baynes, 1864

## 339 EUCHARISTIC HYMN 9.8,9.8,

Rev. John S. B. Hodges, 1869

1 Bread of the world in mer - cy bro - ken, Wine of the soul in mer - cy shed,

By whom the words of life were spo - ken, And in whose death our sins are dead; A - MEN.

2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,  
Look on the tears by sinners shed;  
And be Thy feast to us the token  
That by Thy grace our souls are fed.

Bishop Reginald Heber, publ. 1827



# The Communion

**340** LAUDA SION SALVATOREM 8.8.7.8.8.7.

Gerald F. Cobb (1838-1904)

1 Zi - on, to thy Sav-iour sing-ing, To thy Prince and Shep-herd bring-ing

Sweet - est hymns of love and praise, Thou wilt nev - er reach the meas-ure

Of His worth, by all the treas-ure Of thy most ec - stat - ic lays. A-MEN.

(See also BONAR, No. 57)

2 Of all wonders that can thrill thee,  
And with adoration fill thee,  
What than this can greater be,  
That Himself to thee He giveth?  
He that eateth ever liveth,  
For the Bread of Life is He.

3 Fill thy lips to overflowing  
With sweet praise, His mercy showing  
Who this heavenly table spread:  
On this day so glad and holy,  
To each longing spirit lowly  
Giveth He the living Bread.

4 Here the King hath spread His table,  
Whereon eyes of faith are able  
Christ our Passover to trace:  
Shadows of the law are going,  
Light and life and truth inflowing,  
Night to day is giving place.

5 O Good Shepherd, Bread life-giving,  
Us, Thy grace and life receiving,  
Feed and shelter evermore;  
Thou on earth our weakness guiding,  
We in heaven with Thee abiding  
With all saints will Thee adore.

Thomas Aquinas, c. 1260. Trans. by Rev. Alexander R. Thompson, 1883

*The following Hymns are also suitable:*

**64** Forth from the dark and stormy sky.  
**150** Alleluia! sing to Jesus.  
**464** Rock of Ages, cleft for me.

**477** Just as I am, without one plea.  
**537** O Lamb of God, still keep me.  
**545** Jesus, the very thought of Thee.

*The following Hymns are suitable for PREPARATORY SERVICES:*

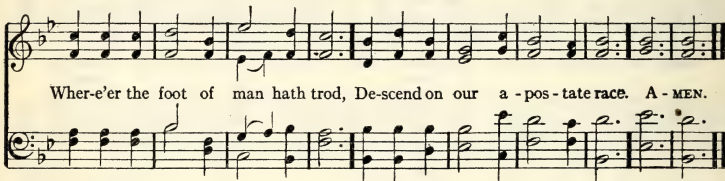
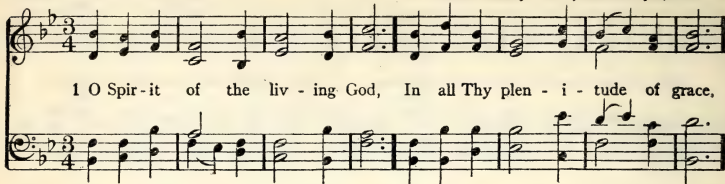
**58** Come, Holy Spirit, calm my mind.  
**305** Jesus, with Thy Church abide.  
**317** Thine for ever! God of love.  
**325** Lord, I am Thine, entirely Thine.  
**326** Shepherd of souls, refresh and bless.  
**327** Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts.

**330** Till He come! O let the words.  
**335** Not worthy, Lord, to gather up.  
**388** O Jesus, I have promised.  
**470** Beneath the cross of Jesus.  
**471** I lay my sins on Jesus.  
**568** Son of Man, to Thee I cry.

# The Church: The Ministry

341 MENDON L. M.

German Melody: arr. by Samuel Dyer, 1828



2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love To preach the reconciling word;  
Give power and unction from above, Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.

3 Be darkness, at Thy coming, light; Confusion, order in Thy path;  
Souls without strength inspire with might; Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

4 O Spirit of the Lord, prepare All the round earth her God to meet;  
Breathe Thou abroad like morning air, Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

5 Baptize the nations; far and nigh The triumphs of the cross record;  
The Name of Jesus glorify, Till every kindred call Him Lord.

6 God from eternity hath willed  
All flesh shall His salvation see:  
So be the Father's love fulfilled,  
The Saviour's sufferings crowned through Thee.

James Montgomery, 1823

342 (MENDON) L. M.

1 "Go, preach My gospel," saith the Lord;  
"Bid the whole earth My grace receive;  
He shall be saved that trusts My word;  
He shall be lost that won't believe.

2 "I'll make your great commission known,  
And ye shall prove My gospel true,  
By all the works that I have done,  
By all the wonders ye shall do.

3 "Teach all the nations My commands;  
I'm with you till the world shall end;  
All power is trusted to My hands,  
I can destroy, and I defend."

4 He spake, and light shone round His head;  
On a bright cloud to heaven He rode;  
They to the farthest nations spread  
The grace of their ascended God.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709: verse 1, line 4, alt.

The following Hymns are also suitable:

196 O Master, let me walk with Thee.

285 O grant us light, that we may know.

368 O still in accents sweet and strong.

361 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak.

668 We pray Thee, Jesus, who didst first.

365 Lead on, O King Eternal.

373 Soldiers of the cross, arise.

378 Ye servants of the Lord.

380 He that goeth forth with weeping.

# Brotherhood and Service

## 343 ST. ANDREW S.M.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1866

1 Teach me, my God and King, In all things Thee to see,

And what I do in an - y-thing To do it as for Thee; A - MEN.

2 To scorn the senses' sway,  
While still to Thee I tend:  
In all I do be Thou the Way,  
In all be Thou the End.

But draws, when acted for Thy sake,  
Greatness and worth from Thee:

3 All may of Thee partake;  
Nothing so small can be

4 If done to obey Thy laws,  
E'en servile labors shine;  
Hallowed is toil, if this the cause,  
The meanest work Divine.

Rev. George Herbert, 1633: verses 2, 3, 4, recast by Rev. John Wesley, 1738

## 344 WAREHAM L. M.

William Knapp, 1738

1 So let our lips and lives ex-press The ho - ly gos-pel we pro-fess:

So let our works and vir - tues shine. To prove the doctrine all Di-vine. A - MEN.

2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad  
The honors of our Saviour God;  
When His salvation reigns within,  
And grace subdues the power of sin.

While justice, temperance, truth, and love,  
Our inward piety approve.

3 Our flesh and sense must be denied,  
Passion and envy, lust and pride:

4 Religion bears our spirits up,  
While we expect that blessed hope,  
The bright appearance of the Lord;  
And faith stands leaning on His word.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709: verse 2, line 3, alt

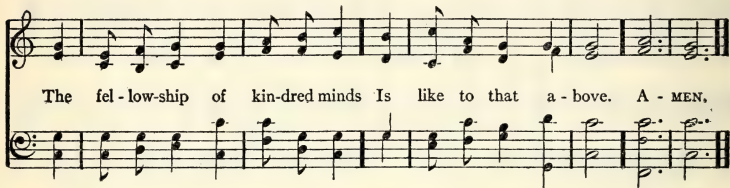
# The Church

345 BOYLSTON S. M.

Lowell Mason, 1832



1 Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love:



The fel - low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a - bove. A - MEN.

2 Before our Father's throne  
We pour our ardent prayers;  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one  
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,  
Our mutual burdens bear,  
And often for each other flows  
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,  
It gives us inward pain;

But we shall still be joined in heart,  
And hope to meet again.


5 This glorious hope revives  
Our courage by the way,  
While each in expectation lives,  
And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil and pain,  
And sin, we shall be free;  
And perfect love and friendship reign  
Through all eternity.

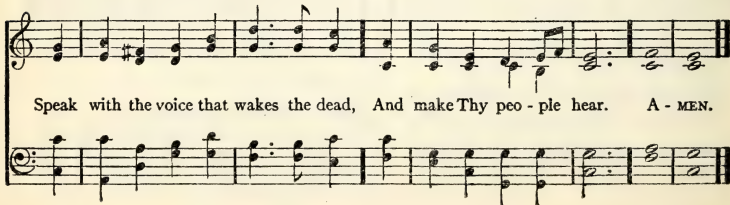
Rev. John Fawcett, 1782

ST. GEORGE S. M.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1848



1 Re - vive Thy work, O Lord; Thy might - y arm make bare;



Speak with the voice that wakes the dead, And make Thy peo - ple hear. A - MEN.



# Brotherhood and Service

## 346 MEIN LEBEN 7.6.7.6.

Arr. from Melchior Vulpius (1560-1616)

1 O hap - py band of pil - grims, If on - ward ye will tread

With Je - sus as your Fel - low, To Je - sus as your Head. A-MEN.

(See also ST. ANSELM, No. 404)

2 O happy if ye labor  
As Jesus did for men;  
O happy if ye hunger  
As Jesus hungered then.

3 The cross that Jesus carried  
He carried as your due;  
The crown that Jesus weareth  
He weareth it for you.

4 The trials that beset you,  
The sorrows ye endure,  
The manifold temptations  
That death alone can cure, —

5 What are they but His jewels  
Of right celestial worth?  
What are they but the ladder  
Set up to heaven on earth?

6 O happy band of pilgrims,  
Look upward to the skies,  
Where such a light affliction  
Shall win you such a prize.

Rev. John M. Neale, 1862: based on Joseph the Hymnographer, c. 840

## 347 (ST. GEORGE) S. M.

1 Revive Thy work, O Lord,  
Thy mighty arm make bare;  
Speak with the voice that wakes the  
dead,  
And make Thy people hear.

2 Revive Thy work, O Lord,  
Disturb this sleep of death;  
Quicken the smouldering embers now  
By Thine almighty breath.

3 Revive Thy work, O Lord,  
Create soul-thirst for Thee;  
And hungering for the Bread of  
Life  
O may our spirits be.

4 Revive Thy work, O Lord,  
Exalt Thy precious Name;  
And, by the Holy Ghost, our love  
For Thee and Thine inflame.

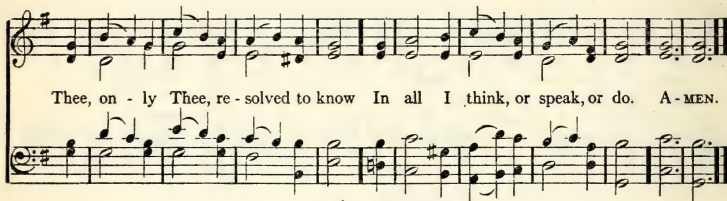
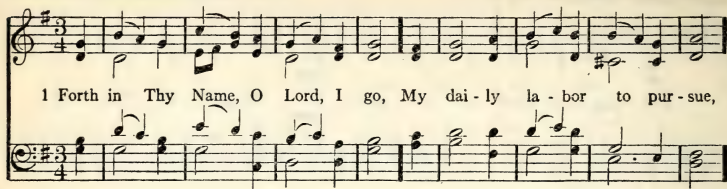
5 Revive Thy work, O Lord,  
Give pentecostal showers:  
The glory shall be all Thine own,  
The blessing, Lord, be ours.

Albert Midlane, 1858

# The Church

348 INTERCESSION L. M.

"Easy Music for Church Choirs," 1853



(See also MORNING HYMN, No. 4)

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned<br/>O let me cheerfully fulfil;<br/>In all my works Thy presence find,<br/>And prove Thy good and perfect<br/>will.</p>   | <p>4 Thee may I set at my right hand,<br/>Whose eyes mine inmost substance<br/>see,<br/>And labor on at Thy command,<br/>And offer all my works to Thee.</p> |
| <p>3 Preserve me from my calling's snare,<br/>And hide my simple heart above;<br/>Above the thorns of choking care,<br/>The gilded baits of worldly love.</p>    | <p>5 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,<br/>And every moment watch and pray;<br/>And still to things eternal look,<br/>And hasten to Thy glorious day:</p>       |
| <p>6 For Thee delightfully employ<br/>Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given<br/>And run my course with even joy,<br/>And closely walk with Thee to heaven.</p> |  |

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749: verse 2, line 4, alt.

349 (ST. MARGUERITE) C. M.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1 "Thy kingdom come," on bended knee<br/>The passing ages pray;<br/>And faithful souls have yearned to see<br/>On earth that kingdom's day.</p>      | <p>3 And lo! already on the hills<br/>The flags of dawn appear;<br/>Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,<br/>Proclaim the day is near:</p>                  |
| <p>2 But the slow watches of the night<br/>Not less to God belong;<br/>And for the everlasting right<br/>The silent stars are strong.</p>               | <p>4 The day in whose clear-shining light<br/>All wrongs shall stand revealed,<br/>When justice shall be throned in might,<br/>And every hurt be healed;</p> |
| <p>5 When knowledge, hand in hand with peace,<br/>Shall walk the earth abroad; —<br/>The day of perfect righteousness,<br/>The promised day of God.</p> |  |

Rev. Frederick L. Hosmer, 1897

# Brotherhood and Service

350 MIRFIELD C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1872

1 O God of truth, whose liv - ing Word Up - holds what - e'er hath breath.

Look down on Thy cre - a - tion, Lord, En - slaved by sin and death. A - MEN.

2 Set up Thy standard, Lord, that we  
Who claim a heavenly birth,  
May march with Thee to smite the lies  
That vex Thy groaning earth.

5 Then, God of truth for whom we long,  
Thou who wilt hear our prayer,  
Do Thine own battle in our hearts,  
And slay the falsehood there.

3 Ah! would we join that blest array,  
And follow in the might  
Of Him, the Faithful and the True,  
In raiment clean and white!

6 Still smite; still burn; till naught is left  
But God's own truth and love;  
Then, Lord, as morning dew come down,  
Rest on us from above.

4 We fight for truth, we fight for God, —  
Poor slaves of lies and sin!  
He who would fight for Thee on earth  
Must first be true within.

7 Yea, come: then, tried as in the fire,  
From every lie set free,  
Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us,  
And we shall live in Thee.

Thomas Hughes, 1859

ST MARGUERITE C. M.

Rev. Edward C. Walker, 1876

1 "Thy king - dom come," on bend - ed knee The pass - ing a - ges pray;

And faith - ful souls have yearned to see On earth that kingdom's day. A - MEN.

# The Church

351 UNDE ET MEMORES 10.10.10.10.10.10.

William H. Monk, 1875

1 E - ter - nal Ru - ler of the cease - less round Of cir - cling plan - ets

sing - ing on their way, Guide of the na - tions from the night pro - found

In - to the glo - ry of the per - fect day, Rule in our hearts, that

we may ev - er be Guided and strength - ened and up - held by Thee. A - MEN.

(See also STOCKPORT, No. 179)

2 We are of Thee, the children of Thy love,  
The brothers of Thy well-belovèd Son;  
Descend, O Holy Spirit, like a dove  
Into our hearts, that we may be as one;  
As one with Thee, to whom we ever tend,  
As one with Him, our Brother and our Friend.

3 We would be one in hatred of all wrong,  
One in our love of all things sweet and fair,  
One with the joy that breaketh into song,  
One with the grief that trembles into prayer,  
One in the power that makes Thy children free  
To follow truth, and thus to follow Thee.



## Brotherhood and Service

4 O clothe us with Thy heavenly armor, Lord,  
 Thy trusty shield, Thy sword of love Divine:  
 Our inspiration be Thy constant word;  
 We ask no victories that are not Thine.  
 Give or withhold, let pain or pleasure be;  
 Enough to know that we are serving Thee.

Rev. John W. Chadwick, 1864

### 352 LAUDES DOMINI 6.6.6.6.6.6.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868

1 O thou, not made with hands, Not throned a - bove the skies,

Not walled with shi - ning walls, Not framed with stones of price,

More bright than gold or gem, God's own Je - ru - sa - lem: A - MEN.

2 Where'er the gentle heart  
 Finds courage from above,  
 Where'er the heart forsook  
 Warms with the breath of love,  
 Where faith bids fear depart,  
 City of God, thou art.

4 Where in life's common ways  
 With cheerful feet we go,  
 Where in His steps we tread  
 Who trod the ways of woe,  
 Where He is in the heart,  
 City of God, thou art.

3 Thou art where'er the proud  
 In humbleness melts down,  
 Where self itself yields up,  
 Where martyrs win their crown,  
 Where faithful souls possess  
 Themselves in perfect peace.

5 Not throned above the skies,  
 Not golden-walled afar,  
 But where Christ's two or three  
 In His Name gathered are,  
 Be in the midst of them,  
 God's own Jerusalem.

Francis T. Palgrave, 1867

# The Church

353 WEBB 7.6.7.6.D.

George J. Webb, 1837

1 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:

From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my He shall lead,

Till ev - ery foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed. A - MEN.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
The trumpet call obey;  
Forth to the mighty conflict  
In this His glorious day:  
Ye that are men now serve Him  
Against unnumbered foes;  
Let courage rise with danger,  
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
Stand in His strength alone;  
The arm of flesh will fail you,  
Ye dare not trust your own:

Put on the gospel armor,  
Each piece put on with prayer;  
Where duty calls, or danger,  
Be never wanting there.

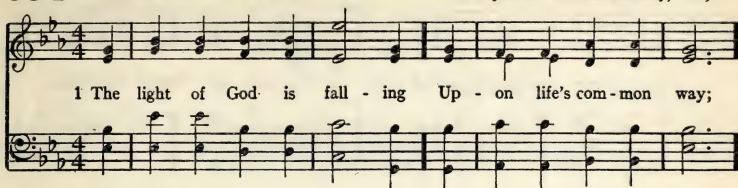
4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
The strife will not be long;  
This day the noise of battle,  
The next the victor's song:  
To him that overcometh  
A crown of life shall be;  
He with the King of Glory  
Shall reign eternally.

Rev. George Duffield, 1858

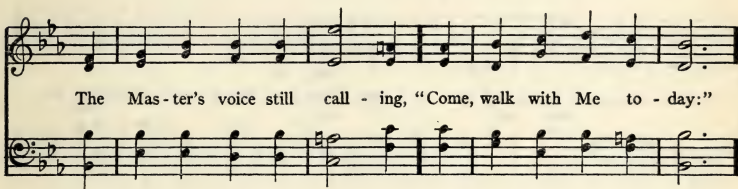
# Brotherhood and Service

354 GREENLAND 7.6.7.6.D.

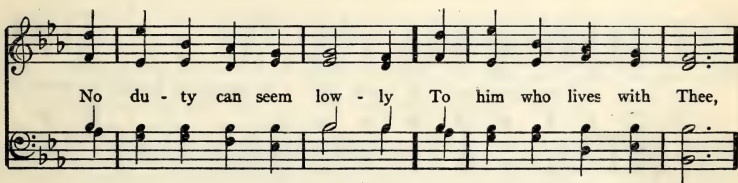
Arr. from J. Michael Haydn  
in B. Jacob's "National Psalmody," 1819



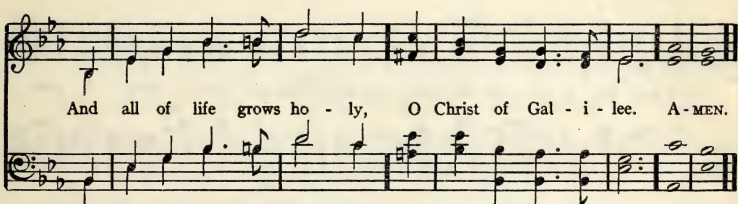
1 The light of God is fall - ing Up - on life's com - mon way;



The Mas - ter's voice still call - ing, "Come, walk with Me to - day:"



No du - ty can seem low - ly To him who lives with Thee,



And all of life grows ho - ly, O Christ of Gal - i - lee. A - MEN.

2 Who shares his life's pure pleasures,  
And walks the honest road,  
Who trades with heaping measures,  
And lifts his brother's load,  
Who turns the wrong down bluntly,  
And lends the right a hand;  
He dwells in God's own country,  
He tills the Holy Land.

3 Where human lives are thronging  
In toil and pain and sin,  
While cloistered hearts are longing  
To bring the kingdom in,

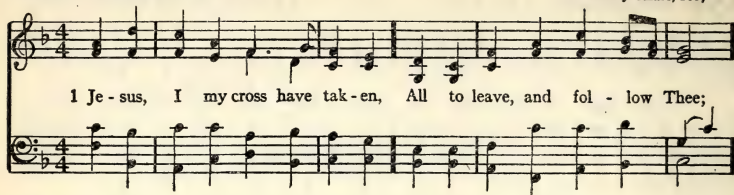
O Christ, the Elder Brother  
Of proud and beaten men,  
When they have found each other,  
Thy kingdom will come then.

4 Thy ransomed host in glory,  
All souls that sin and pray,  
Turn toward the cross that bore Thee;  
"Behold the man!" they say:  
And while Thy Church is pleading  
For all who would do good,  
We hear Thy true voice leading  
Our song of brotherhood.

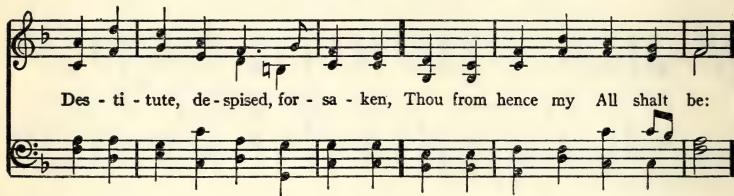
# The Church

355 CRUCIFER 8.7.8.7.D.

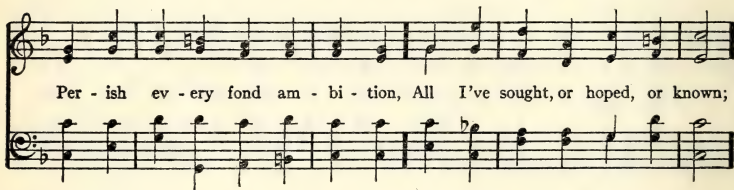
Henry Smart, 1867



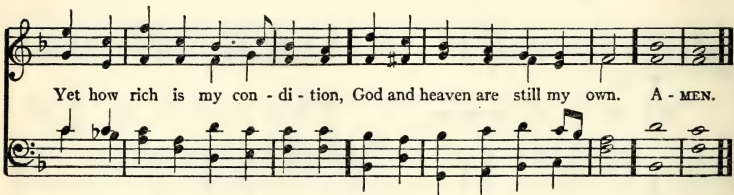
1 Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;



Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sa - ken, Thou from hence my All shalt be:



Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;



Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heaven are still my own. A - MEN.

2 Man may trouble and distress me,  
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;  
Life with trials hard may press me,  
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest:  
O 'tis not in grief to harm me  
While Thy love is left to me;  
O 'twere not in joy to charm me,  
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

Think what Spirit dwells within thee,  
What a Father's smile is thine,  
What a Saviour died to win thee:  
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

3 Take, my soul, thy full salvation,  
Rise o'er sin and fear and care;  
Joy to find in every station  
Something still to do or bear;

4 Haste then on from grace to glory,  
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;  
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,  
God's own hand shall guide thee there.  
Soon shall close thy earthly mission;  
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;  
Hope soon change to glad fruition,  
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

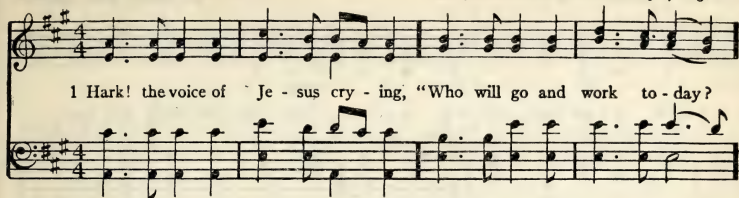
Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1824 (Text of 1833)



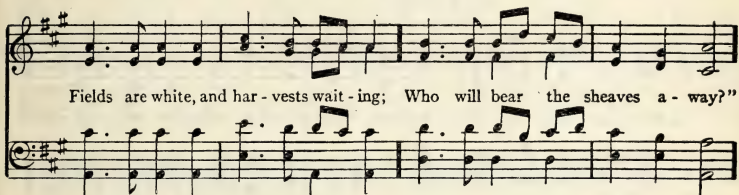
# Brotherhood and Service

356 DISCIPLE 8.7.8.7.D.

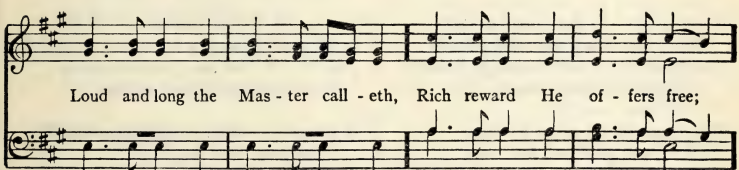
Rev. Joshua Leavitt's "Christian Lyre," 1831



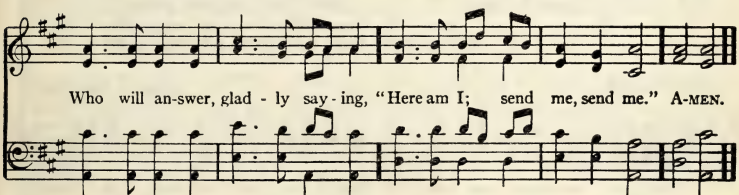
1 Hark! the voice of Je - sus cry - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?



Fields are white, and har - vests wait - ing; Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"



Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich reward He of - fers free;



Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I; send me, send me." A-MEN.

2 If you cannot cross the ocean,  
And the heathen lands explore,  
You can find the heathen nearer,  
You can help them at your door.  
If you cannot give your thousands,  
You can give the widow's mite;  
And the least you give for Jesus  
Will be precious in His sight.

3 If you cannot speak like angels,  
If you cannot preach like Paul,  
You can tell the love of Jesus,  
You can say He died for all.

If you cannot rouse the wicked  
With the judgment's dread alarms,  
You can lead the little children  
To the Saviour's waiting arms.

4 Let none hear you idly saying,  
"There is nothing I can do,"  
While the souls of men are dying,  
And the Master calls for you:  
Take the task He gives you gladly,  
Let His work your pleasure be;  
Answer quickly when He calleth,  
"Here am I; send me, send me."

Rev. Daniel March, 1868

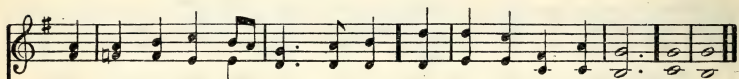
# The Church

357 FAITH C. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1867



1 Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?



No, there's a cross for ev - ery one, And there's a cross for me. A - MEN.



2 How happy are the saints above,  
Who once went sorrowing here;  
But now they taste unmingled love,  
And joy without a tear.

4 Upon the crystal pavement, down  
At Jesus' pierced feet,  
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,  
And His dear Name repeat.

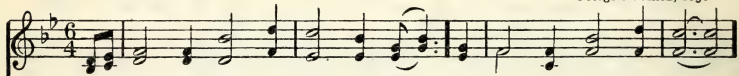
3 The consecrated cross I'll bear  
Till death shall set me free;  
And then go home my crown to wear,  
For there's a crown for me.

5 O precious cross! O glorious crown!  
O resurrection day!  
Ye angels, from the stars flash down,  
And bear my soul away.

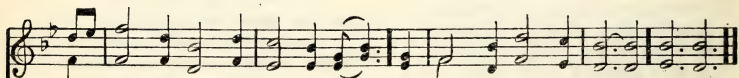
Verse 1, Rev. Thomas Shepherd, 1693, alt.: verse 2, Anon., c. 1810:  
verse 3, Anon., 1849: verses 4, 5, Rev. Charles Beecher, 1855

MAITLAND C. M.

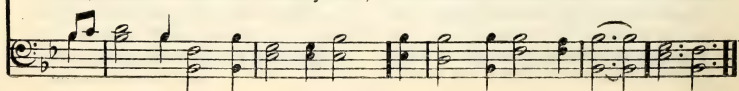
George N. Allen, 1850



1 Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?



No, there's a cross for ev - ery one, And there's a cross for me. A - MEN.



# Brotherhood and Service

**358** ST. MARK C. M.

Henry J. Gauntlett (1805-1876)

1 O still in ac - cents sweet and strong Sounds forth the an - cient word,

"More reap - ers for white har - vest fields, More la - borers for the Lord." A - MEN.

2 We hear the call; in dreams no more  
In selfish ease we lie,  
But, girded for our Father's work,  
Go forth beneath His sky.

We, to their labors entering in,  
Would reap where they have strown.

3 Where prophets' word, and martyrs' blood,  
And prayers of saints were sown,

4 O Thou whose call our hearts has stirred,  
To do Thy will we come;  
Thrust in our sickles at Thy word,  
And bear our harvest home.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1864

**359** REMSEN C. M.

Joseph P. Holbrook, 1862

1 Lord, lead the way the Sav - iour went, By lane and cell ob - scure;

And let love's treas - ures still be spent, Like His, up - on the poor. A - MEN.

2 Like Him, through scenes of deep distress,  
Who bore the world's sad weight,  
We, in their crowded loneliness,  
Would seek the desolate.

And, that Thy followers may be tried,  
The poor are with us still.

3 For Thou hast placed us side by side  
In this wide world of ill;

4 Mean are all offerings we can make;  
Yet Thou hast taught us, Lord,  
If given for the Saviour's sake,  
They lose not their reward.

Rev. William Crosswell, 1831

# The Church

360 QUEBEC L. M.

Henry Baker, 1862

1 "Take up thy cross," the Sav-iour said, "If thou wouldst My dis-ci-ple be;

Take up thy cross with will-ing heart, And humbly fol-low af-ter Me." A-MEN.

2 Take up thy cross; let not its weight  
Fill thy weak soul with vain alarm;  
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,  
And brace thy heart, and nerve  
thine arm.

4 Take up thy cross, then, in His strength,  
And calmly sin's wild deluge brave;  
'Twill guide thee to a better home,  
It points to glory o'er the grave.

3 Take up thy cross; nor heed the shame,  
And let thy foolish pride be still;  
Thy Lord refused not e'en to die  
Upon a cross, on Calvary's hill.

5 Take up thy cross, and follow on,  
Nor think till death to lay it down;  
For only he who bears the cross  
May hope to wear the glorious  
crown.

Rev. Charles W. Everest, 1833

BRESLAU L. M.

Alt. from "As hymnodus sacer," Leipzig, 1625

1 O Christ, our true and on-ly Light, Il-lu-mine those who sit in night;

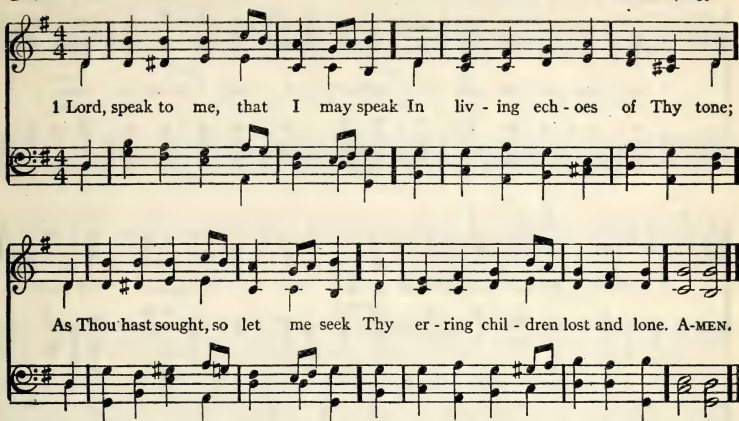
Let those a-far now hear Thy voice, And in Thy fold with us re-joice. A-MEN.



# Brotherhood and Service

## 361 CANONBURY L. M.

Arr. from Robert A. Schumann, 1839



1 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;

As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy er - ring chil - dren lost and lone. A-MEN.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead<br>The wandering and the wavering feet;<br>O feed me, Lord, that I may feed<br>Thy hungry ones with manna sweet.                | 5 O give Thine own sweet rest to me,<br>That I may speak with soothing power<br>A word in season, as from Thee,<br>To weary ones in needful hour.     |
| 3 O strengthen me, that while I stand<br>Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,<br>I may stretch out a loving hand<br>To wrestlers with the troubled sea.           | 6 O fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,<br>Until my very heart o'erflow<br>In kindling thought and glowing word,<br>Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show. |
| 4 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach<br>The precious things Thou dost im-<br>part;<br>And wing my words, that they may reach<br>The hidden depths of many a heart. | 7 O use me, Lord, use even me,<br>Just as Thou wilt, and when, and<br>where;<br>Until Thy blessed face I see,<br>Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.  |

Frances R. Havergal, 1872

## 362 (BRESLAU) L. M.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1 O Christ, our true and only Light,<br>Illumine those who sit in night;<br>Let those afar now hear Thy voice,<br>And in Thy fold with us rejoice.       | 3 O make the deaf to hear Thy word;<br>And teach the dumb to speak, dear Lord,<br>Who dare not yet the faith avow,<br>Though secretly they hold it now. |
| 2 And all who else have strayed from Thee,<br>O gently seek; Thy healing be<br>To every wounded conscience given;<br>And let them also share Thy heaven. | 4 Shine on the darkened and the cold;<br>Recall the wanderers from Thy fold;<br>Unite those now who walk apart;<br>Confirm the weak and doubting heart: |

5 So they with us may evermore  
Such grace with wondering thanks adore,  
And endless praise to Thee be given  
By all the Church in earth and heaven.

Rev. Johann Heermann, 1630. Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858

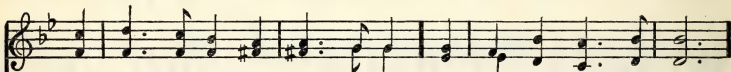
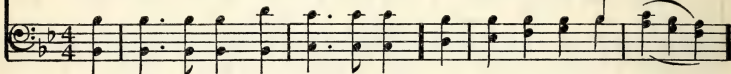
# The Church

363 ALL SAINTS NEW C. M. D.

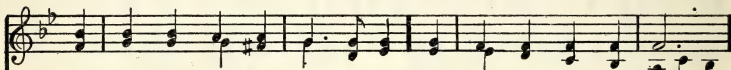
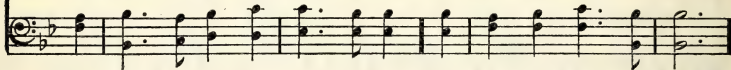
Henry S. Cutler, 1872



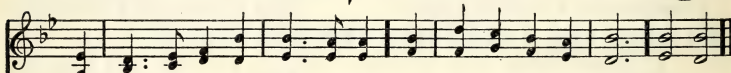
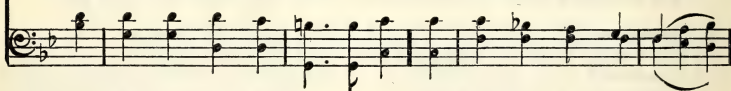
1 The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;



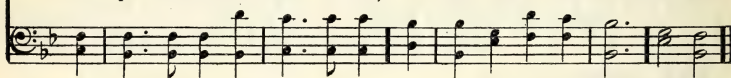
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?



Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,



Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train. A - MEN.



2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave,  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And called on Him to save:  
Like Him, with pardon on his tongue  
In midst of mortal pain,  
He prayed for them that did the wrong:  
Who follows in his train?

3 A glorious band, the chosen few  
On whom the Spirit came,  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they  
knew,  
And mocked the cross and flame:

They met the tyrant's brandished steel,  
The lion's gory mane;  
They bowed their necks the death to  
feel:  
Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,  
In robes of light arrayed:  
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven  
Through peril, toil, and pain:  
O God, to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train.

# Brotherhood and Service

364 ELLACOMBE C. M. D.

"Gesang Buch der Herzogl.  
Württembergischen Katholischen Hofkapelle," 1784



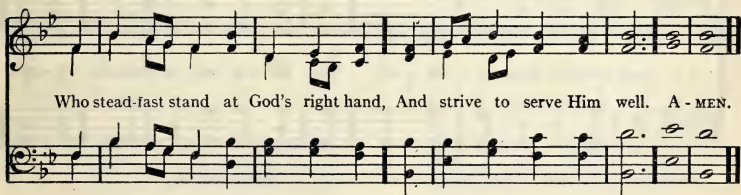
1 Come let us join with faith - ful souls Our song of faith to sing,



One broth - er - hood in heart are we, And one our Lord and King.



Faith - ful are all who love the truth And dare the truth to tell,



Who stead-fast stand at God's right hand, And strive to serve Him well. A - MEN.

2 And faithful are the gentle hearts  
To whom the power is given  
Of every hearth to make a home,  
Of every home a heaven.  
O mighty host! no tongue can tell  
The numbers of its throng;  
No words can sound the music vast  
Of its grand battle-song.

3 From step to step it wins its way  
Against a world of sin;  
Part of the battle-field is won.  
And part is yet to win.  
O Lord of hosts, our faith renew,  
And grant us, in Thy love,  
To sing the songs of victory  
With faithful souls above.

# The Church

365 TENNENT 7.6.7.6.D.

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1895

1 Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;

Hence - forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home:

Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,

And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle - song. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-school Work

2 Lead on, O King Eternal,  
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,  
And Holiness shall whisper  
The sweet Amen of peace;  
For not with swords loud clashing,  
Nor roll of stirring drums,  
But deeds of love and mercy,  
The heavenly kingdom comes.

3 Lead on, O King Eternal:  
We follow, not with fears;  
For gladness breaks like morning  
Where'er Thy face appears;  
Thy cross is lifted o'er us;  
We journey in its light:  
The crown awaits the conquest;  
Lead on, O God of might.

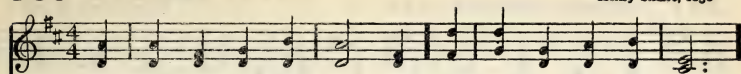
Rev. Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1888




# Brotherhood and Service

366 LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6.D.

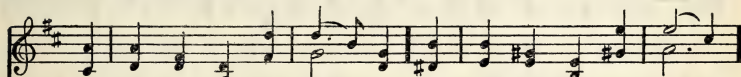
Henry Smart, 1836



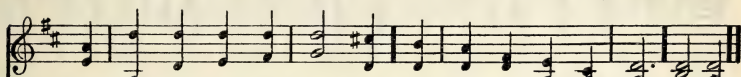
1 O broth - ers, lift your voi - ces, Tri - um - phant songs to raise;



Till heaven on high re - joi - ces, And earth is filled with praise:



Ten thou-sand hearts are bound - ing With ho - ly hopes and free;



The gos - pel trump is sound - ing, The trump of Ju - bi - lee. A - MEN.

2 O Christian brothers, glorious  
Shall be the conflict's close;  
The cross hath been victorious,  
And shall be o'er its foes:  
Faith is our battle-token;  
Our Leader all controls;  
Our trophies, fetters broken;  
Our captives, ransomed souls.

3 Not unto us, Lord Jesus,  
To Thee all praise be due,  
Whose blood-bought mercy frees us,  
Has freed our brethren too.

Not unto us: in glory  
The angels catch the strain,  
And cast their crowns before Thee  
Exultingly again.

4 Great God of our salvation,  
Thy presence we adore;  
Praise, glory, adoration  
Be Thine for evermore:  
Still on in conflict pressing  
On Thee Thy people call,  
Thee King of kings confessing,  
Thee crowning Lord of all.

# The Church

367 COURAGE, BROTHER 8.7.8.7.D.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872

1 Cour - age, broth - er! do not stum - ble, Though thy path be

The first system of musical notation for 'The Church'. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are '1 Cour - age, broth - er! do not stum - ble, Though thy path be'.

dark as night; There's a star to guide the hum - ble;

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are 'dark as night; There's a star to guide the hum - ble;'.

"Trust in God, and do the right." Let the road be rough and drear - y,

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are '"Trust in God, and do the right." Let the road be rough and drear - y,'.

And its end far out of sight, Foot it brave - ly, strong or wea - ry;

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are 'And its end far out of sight, Foot it brave - ly, strong or wea - ry;'.

Trust in God, trust in God, trust in God, and do the right. A - MEN.

The fifth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are 'Trust in God, trust in God, trust in God, and do the right. A - MEN.'.

## Brotherhood and Service

2 Perish policy and cunning!  
 Perish all that fears the light!  
 Whether losing, whether winning,  
 Trust in God, and do the right.  
 Trust no party, sect, or faction;  
 Trust no leaders in the fight;  
 But in every word and action  
 Trust in God, and do the right.

3 Trust no lovely forms of passion, —  
 Fiends may look like angels bright;  
 Trust no custom, school, or fashion:  
 Trust in God, and do the right.

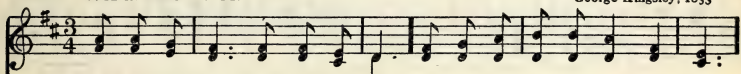
Simple rule, and safest guiding,  
 Inward peace, and inward might,  
 Star upon our path abiding, —  
 "Trust in God, and do the right."

4 Some will hate thee, some will love thee,  
 Some will flatter, some will slight;  
 Cease from man, and look above thee:  
 Trust in God, and do the right.  
 Courage, brother! do not stumble,  
 Though thy path be dark as night;  
 There's a star to guide the humble: —  
 "Trust in God, and do the right."

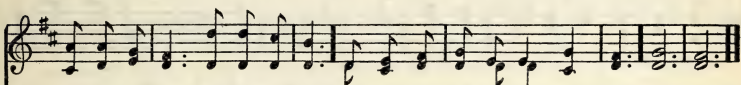
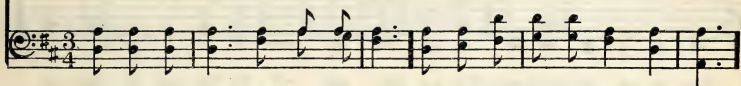
Rev. Norman Macleod, 1857

### 368 WILLIAMS L. M.

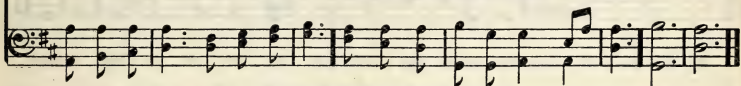
George Kingsley, 1853



1 Go, la - bor on: spend, and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa - ther's will;



It is the way the Mas-ter went; Should not the serv-ant tread it still? A - MEN.



(See also WALTHAM, No. 241)

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>2 Go, labor on: 'tis not for naught;<br/>                     Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain;<br/>                     Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;<br/>                     The Master praises: — what are men?</p> | <p>4 Go, labor on while it is day:<br/>                     The world's dark night is hastening on.<br/>                     Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away;<br/>                     It is not thus that souls are won.</p> |
| <p>3 Go, labor on: enough while here<br/>                     If He shall praise thee, if He deign<br/>                     Thy willing heart to mark and cheer;<br/>                     No toil for Him shall be in vain.</p>          | <p>5 Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray;<br/>                     Be wise the erring soul to win;<br/>                     Go forth into the world's highway,<br/>                     Compel the wanderer to come in.</p>      |

6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;  
 For toil comes rest, for exile home;  
 Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,  
 The midnight peal, "Behold, I come."

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1843

# The Church

369 ARMAGEDDON 6.5.6.5. 12 l.

Arr. by Sir John Goss, 1871

1 Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help-ers,

Oth-er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?

Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer-cy,

By Thy grace Di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav-iour, we are Thine. A-MEN.

(See also ROSMORE, No. 191)

2 Not for weight of glory,  
Not for crown and palm,  
Enter we the army,  
Raise the warrior psalm;  
But for Love that claimeth  
Lives for whom He died:  
He whom Jesus nameth  
Must be on His side.  
By Thy love constraining,  
By Thy grace Divine,  
We are on the Lord's side,  
Saviour, we are Thine.

3 Jesus, Thou hast bought us,  
Not with gold or gem,  
But with Thine own life-blood,  
For Thy diadem:  
With Thy blessing filling  
Each who comes to Thee,  
Thou hast made us willing,  
Thou hast made us free.  
By Thy grand redemption,  
By Thy grace Divine,  
We are on the Lord's side,  
Saviour, we are Thine,



## Brotherhood and Service

4 Fierce may be the conflict,  
Strong may be the foe,  
But the King's own army  
None can overthrow:  
Round His standard ranging,  
Victory is secure;  
For His truth unchanging  
Makes the triumph sure.  
Joyfully enlisting  
By Thy grace Divine,  
We are on the Lord's side,  
Saviour, we are Thine.

5 Chosen to be soldiers  
In an alien land,  
Chosen, called, and faithful,  
For our Captain's band;  
In the service royal  
Let us not grow cold;  
Let us be right loyal,  
Noble, true, and bold.  
Master, Thou wilt keep us,  
By Thy grace Divine,  
Always on the Lord's side,  
Saviour, always Thine.

Frances R. Havergal, 1877

### 370 WORK SONG 7.6.7.5.D.

Lowell Mason, 1864

1 Work, for the night is com-ing: Work through the morning hours; Work while the dew is

sparkling; Work 'mid springing flowers; Work while the day grows brighter, Un - der the glowing

sun; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done. A-MEN.

2 Work, for the night is coming:  
Work through the sunny noon;  
Fill brightest hours with labor,  
Rest comes sure and soon;  
Give every flying minute  
Something to keep in store;  
Work, for the night is coming,  
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming:  
Under the sunset skies,  
While their bright tints are glowing,  
Work, for daylight flies;  
Work till the last beam fadeth,  
Fadeth to shine no more;  
Work while the night is darkening,  
When man's work is o'er.

Mrs. Anna L. Coghill, 1861: each verse alt.

# The Church

**371** NORTHREPPS C. M.

Josiah Booth, 1887

1 O God, who work - est hith - er - to, Work - ing in all we see,

Fain would we be, and bear, and do, As best it pleas - eth Thee. A-MEN.

(See also HERMON, No. 519)

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>2 The toil of brain, or heart, or hand,<br/>Is man's appointed lot;<br/>He who Thy call can understand<br/>Will work, and murmur not.</p> | <p>4 Our skill of hand and strength of limb<br/>Are not our own, but Thine;<br/>We link them to the work of Him<br/>Who made all life Divine.</p> |
| <p>3 Where'er Thou sendest we will go,<br/>Nor any question ask,<br/>And what Thou biddest we will do,<br/>Whatever be the task.</p>         | <p>5 Our Brother-Friend, Thy holy Son,<br/>Shared all our lot and strife;<br/>And nobly will our work be done<br/>If moulded by His life.</p>     |

Rev. Thomas W. Freckelton, 1884: verse 2 arr.

**372** (NUREMBERG) 7.7.7.7.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Soldiers who to Christ belong,<br/>Trust ye in His word, be strong;<br/>For His promises are sure,<br/>His rewards for aye endure.</p>         | <p>3 His the home for spirits blest,<br/>Where He gives them peaceful rest,<br/>Far above the starry skies,<br/>In the bliss of Paradise.</p>               |
| <p>2 His no crowns that pass away,<br/>His no palm that sees decay,<br/>His the joy that shall not fade,<br/>His the light that knows no shade;</p> | <p>4 Here on earth ye can but clasp<br/>Things that perish in the grasp:<br/>Lift your hearts, then, to the skies;<br/>God Himself shall be your prize.</p> |
| <p>5 Praise we now with saints at rest<br/>Father, Son, and Spirit blest;<br/>For His promises are sure,<br/>His rewards shall aye endure.</p>      |   |

Anon. in Breviary of Châlons-sur-Marne, 1736.

Trans. by Rev. Isaac Williams, 1839: recast in "The Hymnary," 1871

# Brotherhood and Service

## 373 ORIENTIS PARTIBUS 7.7.7.7.

Arr. from a mediæval French Melody  
by Richard Redhead, 1853

1 Sol - diers of the cross, a - rise, Gird you with your ar - mor bright;

Might - y are your en - e - mies, Hard the bat - tle ye must fight. A - MEN.

2 'Mid the homes of want and woe,  
Strangers to the living word,  
Let the Saviour's herald go,  
Let the voice of hope be heard.

4 To the weary and the worn  
Tell of realms where sorrows cease;  
To the outcast and forlorn  
Speak of mercy and of peace.

3 Where the shadows deepest lie,  
Carry truth's unsullied ray;  
Where are crimes of blackest dye,  
There the saving sign display.

5 Guard the helpless; seek the strayed;  
Comfort troubles; banish grief;  
In the might of God arrayed,  
Scatter sin and unbelief.

6 Be the banner still unfurled,  
Still unsheathed the Spirit's sword,  
Till the kingdoms of the world  
Are the kingdom of the Lord.

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1864

## NUREMBERG 7.7.7.7.

Alt. from Johann R. Ahle, 1664

1 Sol - diers who to Christ be - long, Trust ye in His word, be strong;

For His prom - is - es are sure, His re - wards for aye en - dure. A - MEN.

# The Church

374 ST. GERTRUDE 6.5.6.5. 12 l.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1871

1 On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus

Go - ing on be - fore: Christ the Roy - al Mas - ter Leads a-against the foe;

REFRAIN

For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go. On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers,

March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. A - MEN.

2 At the sign of triumph  
Satan's host doth flee;  
On then, Christian soldiers,  
On to victory:  
Hell's foundations quiver  
At the shout of praise;  
Brothers, lift your voices,  
Loud your anthems raise.  
Onward, *etc.*

3 Like a mighty army  
Moves the Church of God;  
Brothers, we are treading  
Where the saints have trod;  
We are not divided,  
All one body we,  
One in hope and doctrine,  
One in charity.  
Onward, *etc.*



# Brotherhood and Service

4 Crowns and thrones may perish,  
Kingdoms rise and wane,  
But the Church of Jesus  
Constant will remain;  
Gates of hell can never  
'Gainst that Church prevail;  
We have Christ's own promise,  
And that cannot fail.  
Onward, *etc.*

5 Onward, then, ye people,  
Join our happy throng,  
Blend with ours your voices  
In the triumph-song;  
Glory, laud, and honor  
Unto Christ the King;  
This through countless ages  
Men and angels sing.  
Onward, *etc.*

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

## 375 WINTERTON 6 4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1892

1 Sav - iour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I

aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee: In love my soul would bow, My heart ful -

fil its vow, Some of - fering bring Thee now, Something for Thee. A - MEN.

2 O'er the blest mercy-seat  
Pleading for me,  
Upward in faith I look,  
Jesus, to Thee:  
Help me the cross to bear,  
Thy wondrous love declare,  
Some song to raise, or prayer,  
Something for Thee.

3 Give me a faithful heart,  
Guided by Thee,  
That each departing day  
Henceforth may see

Some work of love begun,  
Some deed of kindness done,  
Some wanderer sought and won,  
Something for Thee.

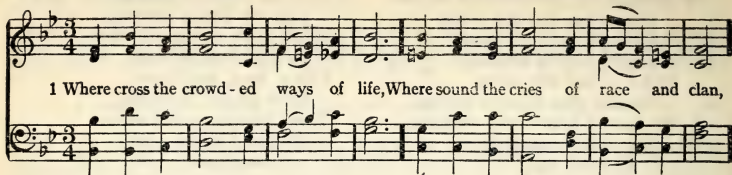
4 All that I am and have —  
Thy gifts so free —  
Ever in joy or grief,  
My Lord, for Thee;  
And when Thy face I see,  
My ransomed soul shall be,  
Through all eternity,  
Offered to Thee.

Rev. S. Dryden Phelps, 1862: verse 3, line 2; verse 4, line 8, alt.

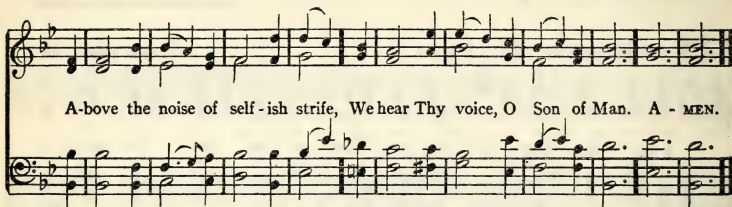
# The Church

376 GERMANY L. M.

Wm. Gardiner's "Sacred Melodies," 1825



1 Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,



A - bove the noise of self - ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of Man. A - MEN.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 2 In haunts of wretchedness and need,<br>On shadowed thresholds dark with<br>fears,<br>From paths where hide the lures of greed,<br>We catch the vision of Thy tears.           | Yet long these multitudes to see<br>The sweet compassion of Thy face.  |
| 3 From tender childhood's helplessness,<br>From woman's grief, man's bur -<br>dened toil,<br>From famished souls, from sorrow's<br>stress,<br>Thy heart has never known recoil. | 5 O Master, from the mountain side,<br>Make haste to heal these hearts of<br>pain;<br>Among these restless throngs abide,<br>O tread the city's streets again; |
| 4 The cup of water given for Thee<br>Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;  | 6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love,<br>And follow where Thy feet have<br>trod;<br>Till glorious from Thy heaven above,<br>Shall come the City of our God. |

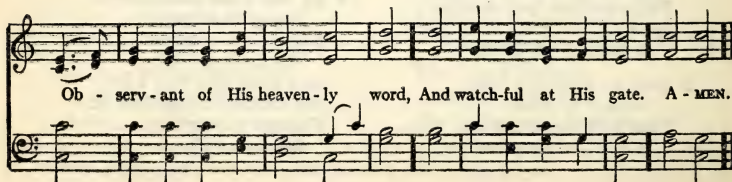
Rev. Frank Mason North, 1905

LABAN S. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830



1 Ye serv - ants of the Lord, Each in his of - fice wait,



Ob - serv - ant of His heaven - ly word, And watch - ful at His gate. A - MEN.

# Brotherhood and Service

## 377 SOLDIERS OF CHRIST S. M.

Rev. William P. Merrill, 1895

1 Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on,

Strong in the strength which God sup - plies Through His E - ter - nal Son. A - MEN.

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2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,  
And in His mighty power,  
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts  
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in His great might,  
With all His strength endued;  
But take, to arm you for the fight,  
The panoply of God.

4 Leave no unguarded place,  
No weakness of the soul;  
Take every virtue, every grace,  
And fortify the whole.

5 To keep your armor bright,  
Attend with constant care;  
Still walking in your Captain's sight,  
And watching unto prayer.

6 From strength to strength go on;  
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;  
Tread all the powers of darkness down,  
And win the well-fought day.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749

## 378 (LABAN) S. M.

1 Ye servants of the Lord,  
Each in his office wait,  
Observant of His heavenly word,  
And watchful at His gate.

2 Let all your lamps be bright,  
And trim the golden flame;  
Gird up your loins, as in His sight,  
For awful is His Name.

3 Watch: 'tis your Lord's command;  
And while we speak, He's near;  
Mark the first signal of His hand,  
And ready all appear.

4 O happy servant he  
In such a posture found!  
He shall his Lord with rapture see,  
And be with honor crowned.

5 Christ shall the banquet spread  
With His own royal hand,  
And raise that favorite servant's head  
Amidst the angelic band.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1755

# The Church

379 GALILEE 8.7.8.7

William H. Jude, 1887

1 Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing, "Christian, fol-low me." A-MEN.

- 2 As, of old, apostles heard it By the Galilean lake,  
Turned from home and toil and kindred, Leaving all for His dear sake.
- 4 In our joys and in our sorrows,  
Days of toil and hours of ease,  
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,  
"Christian, love Me more than these."

- 3 Jesus calls us from the worship  
Of the vain world's golden store,  
From each idol that would keep us,  
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."
- 5 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,  
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,  
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,  
Serve and love Thee best of all.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1852: verse 2, line 1, alt.

LOWTON 8.7.8.7.

Albert Lowe, 1875

1 Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing, "Christian, fol-low Me." A-MEN.



# Brotherhood and Service

**380** STOCKWELL 8.7.8.7.

Darius E. Jones, 1851

1 He that go - eth forth with weep - ing, Bear - ing pre - cious seed in love,  
Nev - er tir - ing, nev - er sleep - ing, Find - eth mer - cy from a - bove: A - MEN.

2 Soft descend the dews of heaven,  
Bright the rays celestial shine;  
Precious fruits will thus be given  
Through an influence all Divine.

3 Sow thy seed; be never weary;  
Let no fears thy soul annoy;

Be the prospect ne'er so dreary,  
Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.

4 Lo! the scene of verdure brightening,  
See the rising grain appear:  
Look again; the fields are whitening,  
For the harvest-time is near.

Thomas Hastings, 1836 (Text of 1858)

**381** HURSLEY L. M.

Alt. from "Katholisches Gesangbuch," Vienna, c. 1774

1 Thou Lord of life, our sav - ing Health, Who mak'st Thy suf - fering ones, our care,  
Our gifts are still our tru - est wealth, To serve Thee our sin - cer - est prayer. A - MEN.

2 As on the river's rising tide  
Flow strength and coolness from the  
sea,  
So through the ways our hands provide  
May quickening life flow in from  
Thee,

3 To heal the wound, to still the pain,  
And strength to failing pulses bring,

Till the lame feet shall leap again,  
And the parched lips with gladness sing.

4 Bless Thou the gifts our hands have  
brought;  
Bless Thou the work our hearts have  
planned:

Ours is the hope, the will, the thought;  
The rest, O God, is in Thy hand.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1886

# The Church

382 SCHUMANN S. M.

Mason and Webb's "Cantica Laudis," Boston, 1850

1 We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the gift may be:

All that we have is Thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee. A - MEN.

2 May we Thy bounties thus  
As stewards true receive,  
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,  
To Thee our first-fruits give.

4 To comfort and to bless,  
To find a balm for woe,  
To tend the lone and fatherless,  
Is angels' work below.

3 O hearts are bruised and dead,  
And homes are bare and cold,  
And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled  
Are straying from the fold.

5 The captive to release,  
To God the lost to bring,  
To teach the way of life and peace, —  
It is a Christ-like thing.

6 And we believe Thy word,  
Though dim our faith may be,  
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,  
We do it unto Thee.

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1864

VIGIL S. M.

Arr. for St. Alban's Tune Book, 1865

1 O praise our God to - day, His con-stant mer-cy bless,

Whose love hath helped us on our way, And grant-ed us suc-cess. A - MEN.

# Brotherhood and Service

383 ALMSGIVING 8.8.8.4.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1865

1 O Lord of heaven and earth and sea, To Thee all praise and glo - ry be;

How shall we show our love to Thee Who giv - est all? A - MEN.

- 2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,  
Sweet flowers and fruit, Thy love declare;  
Where harvests ripen, Thou art there  
Who givest all.
- 4 Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,  
But gav'st Him for a world undone,  
And freely with that Blessèd One  
Thou givest all.
- 3 For peaceful homes and healthful days,  
For all the blessings earth displays,  
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise  
Who givest all.
- 5 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,  
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,  
Father, what can to Thee be given  
Who givest all?
- 6 To Thee, from whom we all derive  
Our life, our gifts, our power to give;  
O may we ever with Thee live  
Who givest all.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1863 (Text of 1872)

384 (VIGIL) S. M.

- 1 O praise our God to-day,  
His constant mercy bless,  
Whose love hath helped us on our way,  
And granted us success.
- 2 His arm the strength imparts  
Our daily toil to bear;  
His grace alone inspires our hearts  
Each other's load to share.
- 3 O happiest work below,  
Earnest of joy above,
- To sweeten many a cup of woe  
By deeds of holy love!
- 4 Lord, may it be our choice  
This blessèd rule to keep,  
"Rejoice with them that do rejoice,  
And weep with them that weep."
- 5 O praise our God to-day,  
His constant mercy bless,  
Whose love hath helped us on our way,  
And granted us success.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1861

# The Church

**385** INASMUCH 8.8.8.

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1895

1 O daugh - ters blest of Gal - i - lee, With Je - sus chose ye  
well to be, Thrice hap - py ho - ly com - pan - y! A - MEN.

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- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 2 O joy, to see that Master dear!<br>O joy, to live with Him so near!<br>O joy, that gentle voice to hear!        | 5 O Jesus, throned above the height,<br>Adoring troops of angels bright<br>Wait on Thy bidding day and night: |
| 3 O more than joy, to that dear Lord,<br>In purest, deepest love adored,<br>All lowly service to afford!          | 6 Thy sacred form we cannot see,<br>Yet, Lord, these hands may render Thee<br>Each lowly act of charity.      |
| 4 Yea, happy was your lot to bring,<br>In loyal homage to your King,<br>Each free and gracious offering.          | 7 For while 'mid want and woe we move,<br>And tend Thy poor in gentle love,<br>We minister to Thee above.     |
| 8 O gracious Jesus, we confess<br>Our poor cold love, our nothingness:<br>Yet Thou wilt own, and Thou wilt bless. |   |

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1867

**386** (ELMHURST) 8.8.8.6

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1 O God of mercy, God of might,<br>In love and pity infinite,<br>Teach us, as ever in Thy sight,<br>To live our life to Thee.                            | 4 For all are brethren, far and wide,<br>Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died;<br>Then teach us, whatsoe'er betide,<br>To love them all in Thee. |
| 2 And Thou who cam'st on earth to die,<br>That fallen man might live thereby,<br>O hear us, for to Thee we cry<br>In hope, O Lord, to Thee.              | 5 In sickness, sorrow, want, or care,<br>Whate'er it be, 'tis ours to share;<br>May we, when help is needed, there<br>Give help as unto Thee.     |
| 3 Teach us the lesson Thou hast taught,<br>To feel for those Thy blood hath bought;<br>That every word and deed and thought<br>May work a work for Thee. | 6 And may Thy Holy Spirit move<br>All those who live, to live in love,<br>Till Thou shalt greet in heaven above<br>All those who live to Thee.    |

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1877: verse 6, line 4, alt.



# Brotherhood and Service

387 ST. BEES 7.7.7.7.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862

1 Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee.

Take my mo - ments and my days; Let them flow in cease-less praise. A - MEN.

(See also SEYMOUR, No. 32)

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 2 Take my hands, and let them move<br>At the impulse of Thy love.<br>Take my feet, and let them be<br>Swift and beautiful for Thee. | Take my intellect, and use<br>Every power as Thou shalt choose.   |
| 3 Take my voice, and let me sing,<br>Always, only, for my King.<br>Take my lips, and let them be<br>Filled with messages from Thee. | 5 Take my will, and make it Thine;<br>It shall be no longer mine.<br>Take my heart, it is Thine own;<br>It shall be Thy royal throne. |
| 4 Take my silver and my gold;<br>Not a mite would I withhold.   | 6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour<br>At Thy feet its treasure-store.<br>Take myself, and I will be<br>Ever, only, all for Thee.         |

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

ELMHURST 8.8.8.6.

Edwin Drewett, 1887

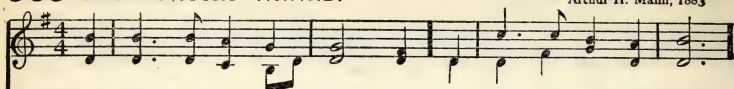
1 O God of mer - cy, God of might, In love and pit - y in - fi - nite,

Teach us, as ev - er in Thy sight, To live our life to Thee. A-MEN.

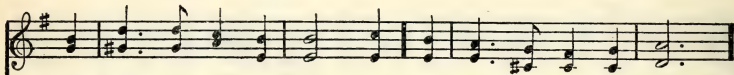
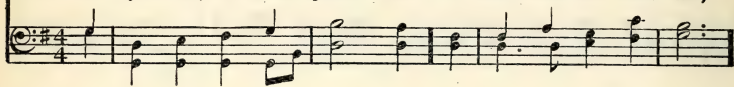
# The Church

388 ANGEL'S STORY 7.6.7.6.D.

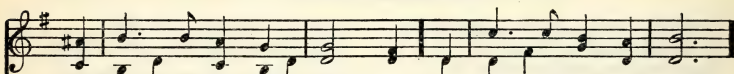
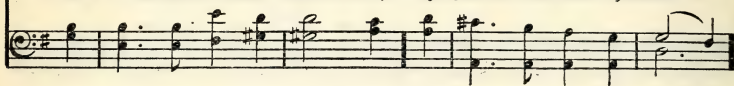
Arthur H. Mann, 1883



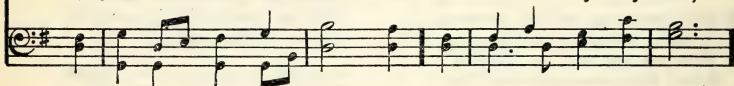
1 O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;



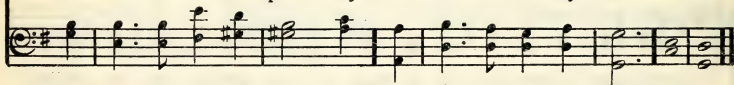
Be Thou for ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend:



I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,



Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide. A - MEN.



2 O let me feel Thee near me,  
The world is ever near;  
I see the sights that dazzle,  
The tempting sounds I hear:  
My foes are ever near me,  
Around me and within;  
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,  
And shield my soul from sin.

3 O let me hear Thee speaking  
In accents clear and still,  
Above the storms of passion,  
The murmurs of self-will:

O speak to re-assure me,  
To hasten or control;  
O speak, and make me listen,  
Thou Guardian of my soul.

4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised  
To all who follow Thee  
That where Thou art in glory  
There shall Thy servant be;  
And, Jesus, I have promised  
To serve Thee to the end;  
O give me grace to follow  
My Master and my Friend.

Rev. John E. Bode, 1863

# Brotherhood and Service

389 GOSHEN 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

Miss Marchel Davis, 1847

1 On our way re - joicing, As we home-ward move,

Heark - en to our prais - es, O Thou God of love.

Is there grief or sad - ness? Thou our Joy shalt be;

Is our sky be - cloud - ed? There is light in Thee. A - MEN.

(See also PAPWORTH, No. 152)

2 If with honest-hearted  
Love for God and man,  
Day by day Thou find us  
Doing all we can,  
Thou who giv'st the seed-time  
Wilt give large increase,  
Crown the head with blessings,  
Fill the heart with peace.

3 On our way rejoicing  
Gladly let us go;  
Victor is our Leader,  
Vanquished is the foe:

Christ without, our safety;  
Christ within, our joy;  
Who, if we be faithful,  
Can our hope destroy?

4 Unto God the Father  
Joyful songs we sing;  
Unto God the Saviour  
Thankful hearts we bring;  
Unto God the Spirit .  
Bow we and adore;  
On our way rejoicing  
Ever, evermore.

Rev John S. B. Monsell, 1863, 1873: verse 1, lines 6, 8, alt.



# The Church

390 WINCHESTER NEW L. M.

Alt. from "Musikalisches Handbuch," Hamburg, 1690

1 Thou Ma - ker of our mor - tal frame, Of all Thy works the no - blest far,

We bow be - fore Thy righteous claim To all we have and all we are. A - MEN.

2 Our tongues were fashioned for Thy word,  
Our hands, to do Thy will Divine;  
Our bodies are Thy temple, Lord,  
The mind's immortal powers are Thine.

3 Its highest thought, to trace Thy skill,  
Its purest love, on Thee to rest,  
Its noblest action of the will,  
To choose Thy service and be blest.

4 Our ransomed spirits rise to Thee,  
Unfailing Source of light and joy;  
Thy love has made Thy children free,  
Thy praise shall life and strength employ.

5 Give grace and mercy to the end,  
For we are Thine and not our own:  
So shall we to Thy courts ascend,  
And cast our crowns before Thy throne.

Rev. Aaron R. Wolfe, 1858

For other Hymns of Service, see :

133 Fill Thou my life, O Lord my God.

196 O Master, let me walk with Thee.

201 Teach me, O Lord, Thy holy way.

209 Thou sayest, "Take up thy cross."

322 When Thy soldiers take their swords.

573 Behold us, Lord, a little space.

DUKE STREET L. M.

John Hatton, c. 1793

1 Soon may the last glad song a - rise Through all the mil - lions of the skies,

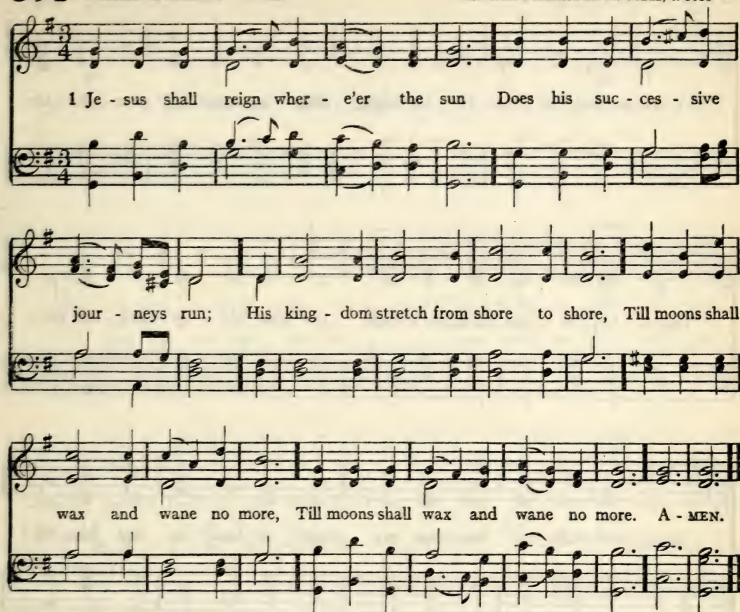
That song of tri - umph which re - cords That all the earth is now the Lord's. A - MEN.



# Missions

## 391 PARK STREET L. M.

Arr. from Frederick M. A. Venua, c. 1870



1 Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - ive  
jour - neys run; His king - dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall  
wax and wane no more, Till moons shall wax and wane no more. A - MEN.

2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,  
And praises throng to crown His head.  
His Name, like sweet perfume, shall rise  
With every morning sacrifice;

3 People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on His Name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;  
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring  
Peculiar honors to our King,  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

Psalm lxxii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

## 392 (DUKE STREET L. M.

1 Soon may the last glad song arise  
Through all the millions of the  
skies,  
That song of triumph which records  
That all the earth is now the Lord's.

2 Let thrones and powers and kingdoms  
be  
Obedient, mighty God, to Thee;  
And over land and stream and main  
Wave Thou the sceptre of Thy reign.

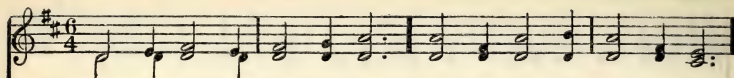
3 O that the anthem now might swell,  
And host to host the triumph tell,  
That not one rebel heart remains,  
But over all the Saviour reigns!

Anon. Ascribed to Mrs. Vokes, 1816

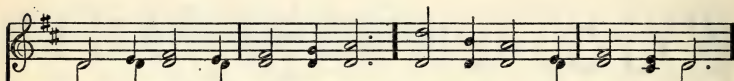
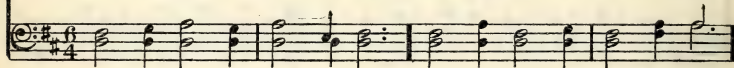
# The Church

393 WATCHMAN 7.7.7.7.D.

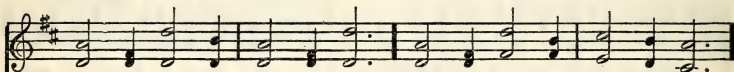
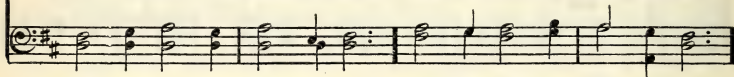
Lowell Mason, 1830



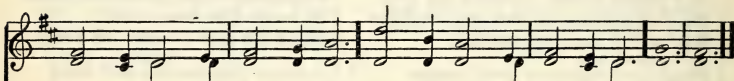
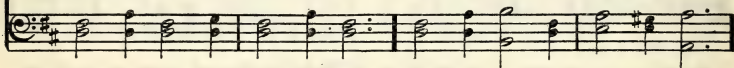
1 Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are:



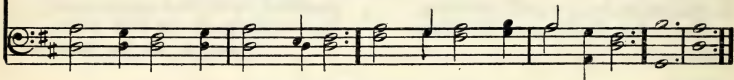
Travel - ler, o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry - beam - ing star!



Watch-man, doth its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy fore - tell?



Travel - ler, yes, it brings the day, Prom - ised day of Is - ra - el. A - MEN.



(See also ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR, No. 323)

2 Watchman, tell us of the night;  
Higher yet that star ascends:  
Traveller, blessedness and light,  
Peace and truth, its course portends.  
Watchman, will its beams alone  
Gild the spot that gave them birth?  
Traveller, ages are its own;  
And it bursts o'er all the earth.

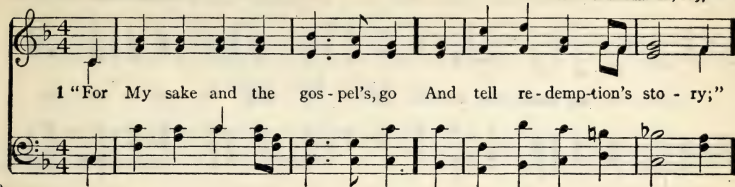
3 Watchman, tell us of the night,  
For the morning seems to dawn:  
Traveller, darkness takes its flight;  
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.  
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;  
Hie thee to thy quiet home.  
Traveller, lo, the Prince of Peace,  
Lo, the Son of God is come!

Sir John Bowring, 1825

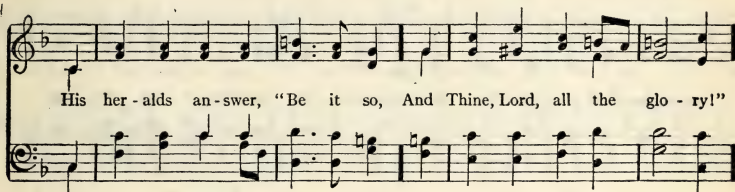
# Missions

394 BISHOPGARTH 8.7.8.7.D.

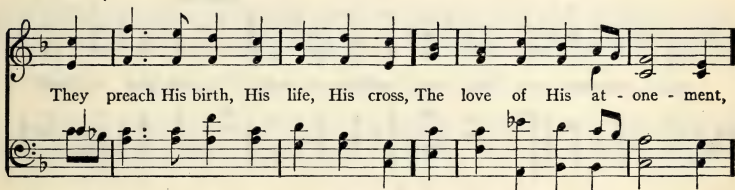
Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1897



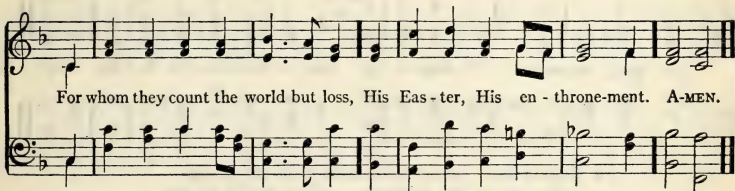
1 "For My sake and the gos - pel's, go And tell re - demp - tion's sto - ry;"



His her - alds an - swer, "Be it so, And Thine, Lord, all the glo - ry!"



They preach His birth, His life, His cross, The love of His at - one - ment,



For whom they count the world but loss, His Eas - ter, His en - throne - ment. A - MEN.

2 Hark, hark, the trump of Jubilee  
Proclaims to every nation,  
From pole to pole, by land and sea,  
Glad tidings of salvation:  
As nearer draws the day of doom,  
While still the battle rages,  
The heavenly Day-spring through the  
gloom  
Breaks on the night of ages.

3 Still on and on the anthems spread  
Of Alleluia voices,  
In concert with the holy dead  
The warrior Church rejoices;

Their snow-white robes are washed in  
blood,  
Their golden harps are ringing;  
Earth and the Paradise of God  
One triumph-song are singing.

4 He comes, whose advent trumpet drowns  
The last of time's evangels,  
Emmanuel crowned with many crowns,  
The Lord of saints and angels:  
O Life, Light, Love, the great I AM,  
Triune, who changest never,  
The throne of God and of the Lamb  
Is Thine, and Thine for ever.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1899

# The Church

395 ANGELIC SONGS 11. 10. 11. 10. 9. 11.

James Walch, 1875

1 O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fil - ling, To tell to all the

world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing

REFRAIN

One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,

ti - dings of peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, re - demption and re - lease. A-MEN.

- 2 Behold how many thousands still are lying  
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,  
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,  
Or of the life He died for them to win.  
Publish glad tidings, *etc.*
- 3 Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation  
That God, in whom they live and move, is Love:  
Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,  
And died on earth that man might live above.  
Publish glad tidings, *etc.*
- 4 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;  
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;  
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;  
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.  
Publish glad tidings, *etc.*



# Missions

5 He comes again: O Zion, ere thou meet Him,  
 Make known to every heart His saving grace;  
 Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,  
 Through thy neglect, unfit to see His face.  
 Publish glad tidings, *etc.*

Mrs. Mary Ann Thomson, 1870

## 396 SOMERSET 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Alfred Reginald Allen, 1911

1 Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring With lov - ing zeal;

The poor and them that mourn, The faint and o - ver - borne,

Sin - sick and sor - row - worn, Whom Christ doth heal. A - MEN.

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(See also FIAT LUX, No. 402)

2 Christ for the world we sing;  
 The world to Christ we bring  
 With fervent prayer;  
 The wayward and the lost,  
 By restless passions tossed,  
 Redeemed at countless cost  
 From dark despair.

3 Christ for the world we sing;  
 The world to Christ we bring  
 With one accord;  
 With us the work to share,

With us reproach to dare,  
 With us the cross to bear,  
 For Christ our Lord.

4 Christ for the world we sing;  
 The world to Christ we bring  
 With joyful song;  
 The new-born souls whose days,  
 Reclaimed from error's ways,  
 Inspired with hope and praise,  
 To Christ belong

Rev. Samuel Wolcott, 1869

# The Church

397 SCHUBERT 7.6.7.6.D.

Arr. from Schubert by William W. Gilchrist, 1895

1 And is the time ap - proach - ing, By proph - ets long fore - told,

When all shall dwell to - geth - er, One Shep - herd and one fold?

Shall ev - ery i - dol per - ish, To moles and bats be thrown?

And ev - ery prayer be of - fered To God in Christ a - lone? A-MEN.

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- 2 Shall Jew and Gentile meeting  
From many a distant shore,  
Around one altar kneeling,  
One common Lord adore?  
Shall all that now divides us  
Remove, and pass away  
Like shadows of the morning  
Before the blaze of day?
- 3 Shall all that now unites us  
More sweet and lasting prove,  
A closer bond of union  
In a blest land of love?

- Shall war be learned no longer?  
Shall strife and tumult cease?  
All earth His blessed kingdom,  
The Lord and Prince of Peace!
- 4 O long-expected dawning,  
Come with thy cheering ray;  
When shall the morning brighten,  
The shadows flee away?  
O sweet anticipation!  
It cheers the watchers on  
To pray, and hope, and labor,  
Till the dark night be gone.

Jane Borthwick, 1859

# Missions

398 WEBB 7.6.7.6.D.

George J. Webb, 1837



1 The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;  
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;  
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings from a - far  
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war. A - MEN.

2 See heathen nations bending  
Before the God we love,  
And thousand hearts ascending  
In gratitude above;  
While sinners, now confessing,  
The gospel call obey,  
And seek the Saviour's blessing,  
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,  
Pursue thy onward way;  
Flow thou to every nation,  
Nor in thy richness stay:  
Stay not till all the lowly  
Triumphant reach their home;  
Stay not till all the holy  
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1832

399 (WEBB or SCHUBERT) 7.6.7.6.D.

1 Our country's voice is pleading,  
Ye men of God, arise!  
His providence is leading,  
The land before you lies;  
Day-gleams are o'er it brightening,  
And promise clothes the soil;  
Wide fields, for harvest whitening,  
Invite the reaper's toil.

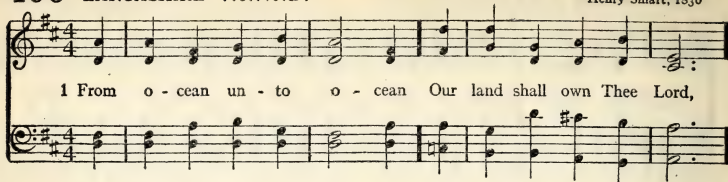
2 The love of Christ unfolding,  
Speed on from east to west,  
Till all, His cross beholding,  
In Him are fully blest.  
Great Author of salvation,  
Haste, haste the glorious day,  
When we, a ransomed nation,  
Thy sceptre shall obey.

Mrs. Maria F. Anderson, 1849

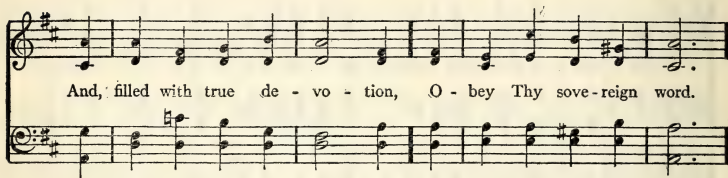
# The Church

400 LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6.D.

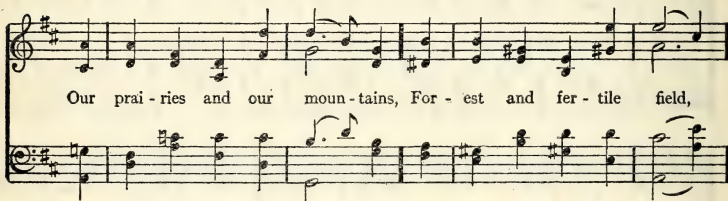
Henry Smart, 1836



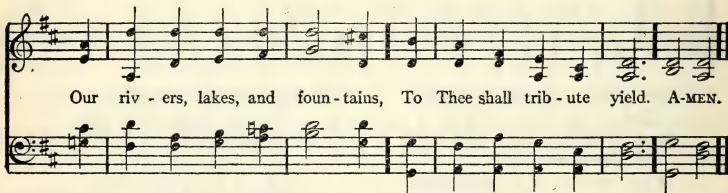
1 From o - cean un - to o - cean Our land shall own Thee Lord,



And, filled with true de - vo - tion, O - bey Thy sove - reign word.



Our prai - ries and our moun - tains, For - est and fer - tile field,



Our riv - ers, lakes, and foun - tains, To Thee shall trib - ute yield. A-MEN.

2 O Christ, for Thine own glory,  
And for our country's weal,  
We humbly plead before Thee,  
Thyself in us reveal;  
And may we know, Lord Jesus.  
The touch of Thy dear hand;  
And, healed of our diseases,  
The tempter's power withstand.

3 Where error smites with blindness,  
Enslaves and leads astray,  
Do Thou in loving-kindness  
Proclaim Thy gospel day;

Till all the tribes and races  
That dwell in this fair land,  
Adorned with Christian graces,  
Within Thy courts shall stand.

4 Our Saviour King, defend us,  
And guide where we should go;  
Forth with Thy message send us,  
Thy love and light to show;  
Till, fired with true devotion  
Enkindled by Thy word,  
From ocean unto ocean  
Our land shall own Thee Lord.

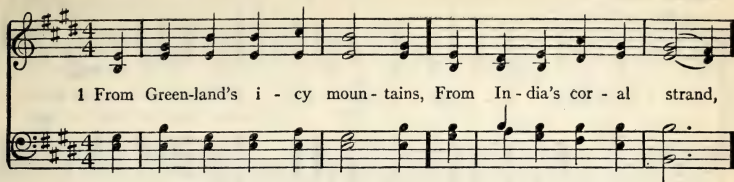
Rev. Robert Murray, 1880




# Missions

401 MISSIONARY HYMN 7.6.7.6 D.

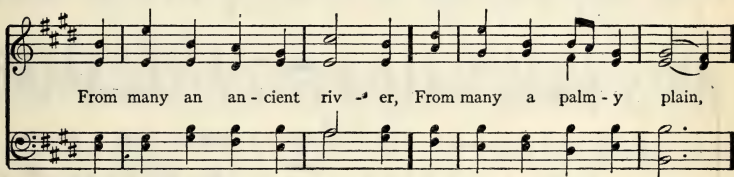
Lowell Mason, 1823



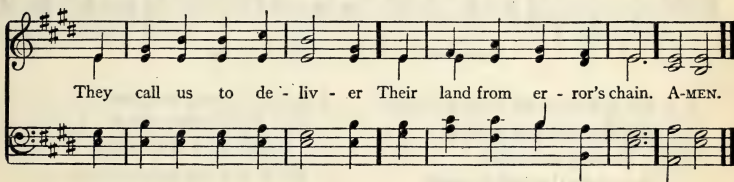
1 From Green-land's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,



Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand,



From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,



They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain. A-MEN.

2 What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;  
Though every prospect pleases,  
And only man is vile:  
In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of God are strown;  
The heathen in his blindness  
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Can we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Can we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny?

Salvation! O salvation!  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till each remotest nation  
Has learned Messiah's Name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till like a sea of glory  
It spreads from pole to pole;  
Till o'er our ransomed nature  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
In bliss returns to reign.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1819

# The Church

402 FIAT LUX 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875

1 Thou, whose al - might - y word Cha - os and dark - ness heard,

And took their flight, Hear us, we hum - bly pray; And, where the

gos - pel's day Sheds not its glo - rious ray, Let there be light. A - MEN.

(See also STOBEL, No. 158, and TRINITY, No. 61)

2 Thou, who didst come to bring  
On Thy redeeming wing  
Healing and sight,  
Health to the sick in mind,  
Sight to the inly blind,  
O now to all mankind  
Let there be light.

3 Spirit of truth and love,  
Life-giving, holy Dove,  
Speed forth Thy flight;  
Move o'er the waters' face,  
Bearing the lamp of grace,  
And in earth's darkest place  
Let there be light.

4 Holy and blessed Three,  
Glorious Trinity,  
Wisdom, Love, Might!  
Boundless as ocean's tide,  
Rolling in fullest pride,  
Through the world far and wide  
Let there be light.

Rev. John Marriott, c. 1813; verse 4, line 1, alt.

# Missions

403 RANGOON 6.8.8.7.7.8.6.

Charles Wood, 1904

1 Trum-pet of God, sound high; Till the hearts of the hea-then shake,

And the souls that in slum-ber lie, At the

voice of the Lord a-wake. Till the fen-ced cit-ies fall At the

blast of the gos-pel call, Trum-pet of God, sound high. A-MEN.

2 Hosts of the Lord, go forth;  
 Go, strong in the power of His rest,  
 Till the South be at one with the North,  
 And peace upon East and West;  
 Till the far-off lands shall thrill  
 With the gladness of God's "Good will,"  
 Hosts of the Lord, go forth.

3 Come, as of old, like fire;  
 O Force of the Lord, descend,  
 Till with love of the world's Desire  
 Earth burn to its utmost end;  
 Till the ransomed people sing  
 To the glory of Christ the King,  
 Come, as of old, like fire.

Rev. Arnold Brooks, 1900 (Text of 1904)

# The Church

404 ST. ANSELM 7.6.7.6.D.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868

1 Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!

Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!

He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,

To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty. A-MEN.

(See also WEBB, No. 398)

2 He shall come down like showers  
Upon the fruitful earth;  
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,  
Spring in His path to birth;  
Before Him on the mountains  
Shall peace, the herald, go,  
And righteousness, in fountains,  
From hill to valley flow.

3 Kings shall fall down before Him,  
And gold and incense bring;  
All nations shall adore Him,  
His praise all people sing;

For Him shall prayer unceasing  
And daily vows ascend;  
His kingdom still increasing,  
A kingdom without end.

4 O'er every foe victorious,  
He on His throne shall rest,  
From age to age more glorious,  
All blessing and all-blest:  
The tide of time shall never  
His covenant remove,  
His Name shall stand for ever, —  
That Name to us is Love.

Psalm lxxii. James Montgomery, 1821



# Missions

405 SALVE DOMINE 7.6.7.6.D.

Lawrence W. Watson, 1909

1 Light of the world, we hail Thee, Flush - ing the east - ern skies;  
Nev - er shall dark - ness veil Thee A - gain from hu - man eyes;  
Too long, a - las! with - hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore;  
Thy light, so glad and gold - en, Shall set on earth no more. A-MEN.

2 Light of the world, Thy beauty  
Steals into every heart  
And glorifies with duty  
Life's poorest, humblest part;  
Thou robest in Thy splendor  
The simple ways of men,  
And helpeth them to render  
Light back to Thee again.

3 Light of the world, before Thee  
Our spirits prostrate fall;  
We worship, we adore Thee,  
Thou Light, the Life of all;

With Thee is no forgetting  
Of all Thine hand hath made;  
Thy rising hath no setting,  
Thy sunshine hath no shade.

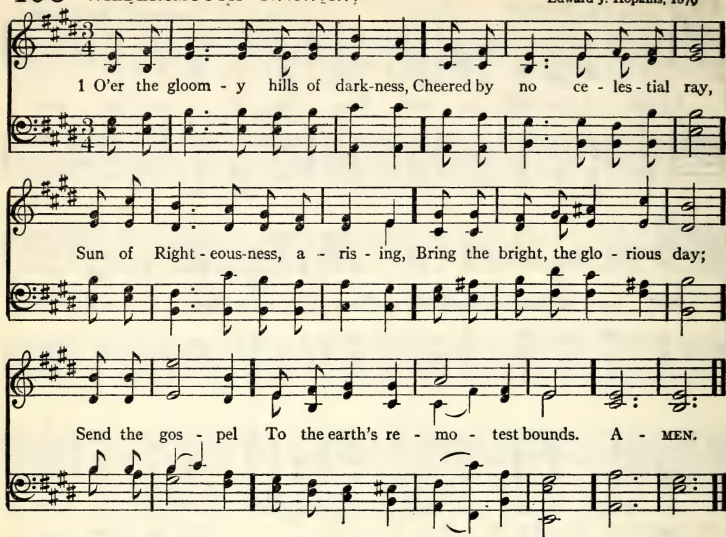
4 Light of the world, illumine  
This darkened land of Thine,  
Till everything that's human  
Be filled with what's Divine;  
Till every tongue and nation,  
From sin's dominion free,  
Rise in the new creation  
Which springs from Love and Thee.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1863

# The Church

406 WILDERSMOUTH 8.7.8.7.4.7,

Edward J. Hopkins, 1879



1 O'er the gloom - y hills of dark-ness, Cheered by no ce - les - tial ray,  
Sun of Right - eous-ness, a - ris - ing, Bring the bright, the glo - rious day;  
Send the gos - pel To the earth's re - mo - test bounds. A - MEN.

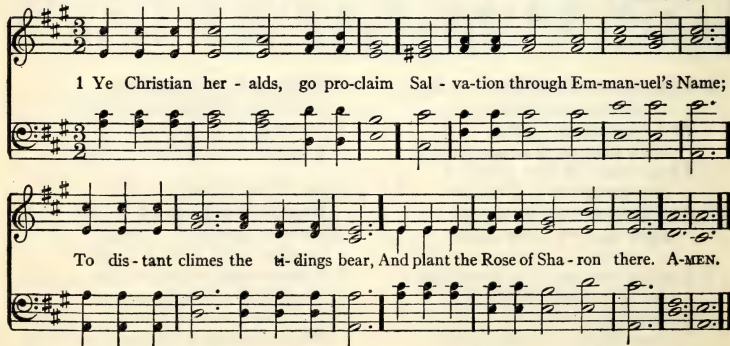
(See also ZION, No. 231)

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,<br/>Grant them, Lord, the glorious light;<br/>And from eastern coast to western<br/>May the morning chase the night,<br/>And redemption,<br/>Freely purchased win the day.</p> | <p>3 Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel,<br/>Win and conquer, never cease;<br/>May thy lasting, wide dominions<br/>Multiply and still increase;<br/>Sway Thy sceptre,<br/>Saviour, all the world around.</p> |
|---|--|

Rev. William Williams, 1772: verse 1 re-written; verse 2, line 2, and verse 3, alt.

## MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1832



1 Ye Christian her - alds, go pro-claim Sal - va-tion through Em-man-uel's Name;  
To dis - tant climes the ti - dings bear, And plant the Rose of Sha - ron there. A-MEN.

# Missions

407 MEIRINGEN 8.6.8.6.8.8.

Christian G. Neefe, 1777

1 O North, with all thy vales of green, O South, with all thy palms,

From peo - pled towns and fields be-tween, Up - lift the voice of psalms; Raise,

an-cient East, the an-them high, And let the youth-ful West re - ply. A-MEN.

(See also HASTINGS, No. 240)

2 Lo! in the clouds of heaven appears  
God's well-belovèd Son;  
He brings a train of brighter years;  
His kingdom is begun:  
He comes, a guilty world to bless  
With mercy, truth, and righteousness.

3 O Fâther haste the promised hour,  
When at His feet shall lie  
All rule, authority, and power,

Beneath the ample sky;  
When He shall reign from pole to pole,  
The Lord of every human soul:

4 When all shall heed the words He said  
Amid their daily cares,  
And by the loving life He led  
Shall seek to pattern theirs;  
And He who conquered death shall win  
The mightier conquest over sin.

William Cullen Bryant, 1865

408 (MISSIONARY CHANT) L. M.

1 Ye Christian heralds, go proclaim  
Salvation through Emmanuel's Name  
To distant climes the tidings bear,  
And plant the Rose of Sharon there.

2 God shield you with a wall of fire,  
With flaming zeal your breasts inspire,

Bid raging winds their fury cease,  
And hush the tempests into peace.

3 And when our labors all are o'er,  
Then we shall meet to part no more;  
Meet with the blood-bought throng to fall,  
And exorn our Jesus Lord of all.

Rev. Bourne H. Draper, 1803: verse 1, lines 1, 3; verse 2, line 1, alt.

# The Church

409 WESLEY 11.10.11.10.

Lowell Mason, 1833

1 Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing! Joy to the  
lands that in dark-ness have lain! Hushed be the ac - cents of sor - row and  
mourn - ing; Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign. A - MEN.

- 2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,  
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold!  
Hail to the millions from bondage returning  
Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.
- 3 Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing,  
Streams ever copious are gliding along;  
Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing,  
Wastes rise in verdure, and mingle in song.
- 4 See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,  
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;  
Fallen are the engines of war and commotion,  
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

Thomas Hastings, 1832

410 (PLEYEL'S HYMN) 7.7.7.7

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>1 Hasten, Lord, the glorious time<br/>When, beneath Messiah's sway,<br/>Every nation, every clime,<br/>Shall the gospel call obey.</p> <p>2 Mightiest kings His power shall own,<br/>Heathen tribes His Name adore;<br/>Satan and his host o'erthrown,<br/>Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.</p> | <p>3 Then shall wars and tumults cease,<br/>Then be banished grief and pain;<br/>Righteousness and joy and peace,<br/>Undisturbed shall ever reign.</p> <p>4 Bless we, then, our gracious Lord;<br/>Ever praise His glorious Name;<br/>All His mighty acts record;<br/>All His wondrous love proclaim.</p> |
|--|--|

Psaln lxxii. Harriet Ayber, 1829



# Missions

411 WALTHAM L. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872

1 Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;

The sun that lights its shi-ning folds, The cross on which the Sav-iour died. A-MEN.

2 Fling out the banner! angels bend  
In anxious silence o'er the sign,  
And vainly seek to comprehend  
The wonder of the love Divine.

4 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls,  
That sink and perish in the strife,  
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem  
And spring immortal into life.

3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands  
Shall see from far the glorious sight,  
And nations, crowding to be born,  
Baptize their spirits in its light.

5 Fling out the banner! let it float  
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,  
Our glory, only in the cross;  
Our only hope, the Crucified!

6 Fling out the banner! wide-and high,  
Seaward and skyward, let it shine:  
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;  
We conquer only in that sign.

Bishop George W. Doane, 1848

PLEYEL'S HYMN 7.7.7.7.

Arr. from Ignaz J. Pleyel, 1790

1 Hast-en, Lord, the glo-rious time When, be-neath Mes-si-ah's sway,

Ev-ery na-tion, ev-ery clime, Shall the gos-pel call o-bey. A-MEN.

# The Church

412 FALFIELD 8.7.8.7.D.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1867

1 Sav - iour, sprin - kle ma - ny na - tions; Fruit - ful let Thy sor - rows be;

By Thy pains and con - so - la - tions Draw the Gen - tiles un - to Thee:

Of Thy cross the won - drous sto - ry, Be it to the na - tions told;

Let them see Thee in Thy glo - ry And Thy mer - cy man - i - fold. A-MEN.

(See also AUTUMN, No. 516)

2 Far and wide, though all unknowing,  
Pants for Thee each mortal breast,  
Human tears for Thee are flowing,  
Human hearts in Thee would  
rest:  
Thirsting as for dews of even,  
As the new-mown grass for rain,  
Thee they seek as God of heaven,  
Thee as Man for sinners slain.

3 Saviour, lo, the isles are waiting;  
Stretched the hand, and strained the  
sight.  
For Thy Spirit, new creating,  
Love's pure flame, and wisdom's light.  
Give the word, and of the preacher  
Speed the foot and touch the tongue,  
Till on earth by every creature  
Glory to the Lamb be sung.

Bishop A. Cleveland Coxe, 1851

# Missions

413 PRESBYTER C. M. D.

Walter O. Wilkinson, 1895

1 Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass; Ye bars of i - ron, yield,

And let the King of Glo - ry pass; The cross is in the field:

That ban - ner, bright - er than the star That leads the train of night,

Shines on their march, and guides from far His serv - ants to the fight. A - MEN.

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2 A holy war those servants wage;  
Mysteriously at strife,  
The powers of heaven and hell engage  
For more than death or life.  
Ye armies of the living God,  
His sacramental host,  
Where hallowed footsteps never trod  
Take your appointed post:

3 Though few and small and weak your  
bands,  
Strong in your Captain's strength  
Go to the conquest of all lands;  
All must be His at length.

Those spoils at His victorious feet  
You shall rejoice to lay,  
And lay yourselves, as trophies meet,  
In His great judgment-day.

4 O fear not, faint not, halt not now;  
In Jesus' Name be strong;  
To Him shall all the nations bow,  
And sing with you this song:  
"Uplifted are the gates of brass,  
The bars of iron yield;  
Behold the King of Glory pass;  
The cross hath won the field."

James Montgomery, 1843: verse 4, lines 2, 3, alt.

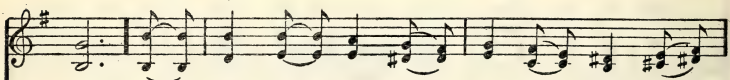
# The Church

414 AINGER Irregular

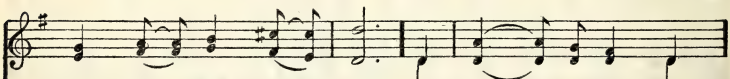
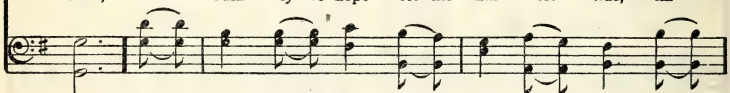
Millicent D. Kingham, 1894



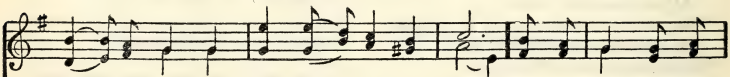
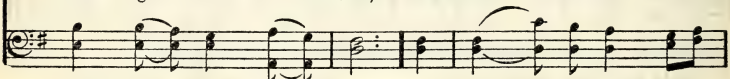
1 God is work - ing His pur - pose out, as year suc - ceeds to  
 2 From ut - most East to ut - most West, wher - e'er man's foot hath  
 3 What can we do to work God's work, to pros - per and in -  
 4 March we forth in the strength of God, with the ban - ner of Christ un -  
 5 All we can do is - noth - ing worth, un - less God bless - es the



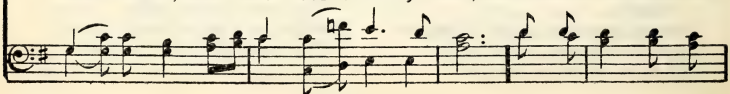
year: God is work - ing His pur - pose out, and the  
 trod, By the mouth of ma - ny mes - sen - gers goes  
 crease The broth - er = hood of all man - kind — the  
 furred, That the light of the glo - ri - ous gos - pel of truth may  
 deed; Vain - ly we hope for the har - vest tide, till



time is draw - ing near — Near - er and near - er  
 forth the voice of God; Give ear to Me, ye  
 reign of the Prince of Peace? What can we do to  
 shine through - out the world: Fight we the fight with  
 God gives life to the seed; Yet near - er and near - er

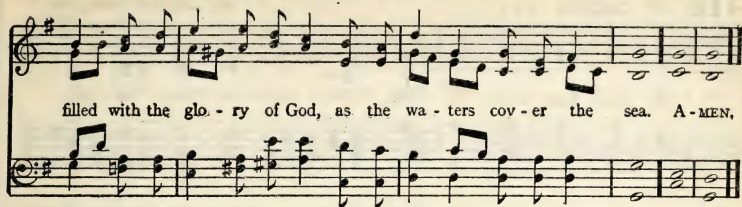


draws the time, the time that shall sure - ly be, When the earth shall be  
 con - ti - nents — ye isles, give ear to Me, That the earth shall be  
 hasten the time, the time that shall sure - ly be, When the earth shall be  
 sorrow and sin to set their cap - tives free, That the earth shall be  
 draws the time, the time that shall sure - ly be, When the earth shall be





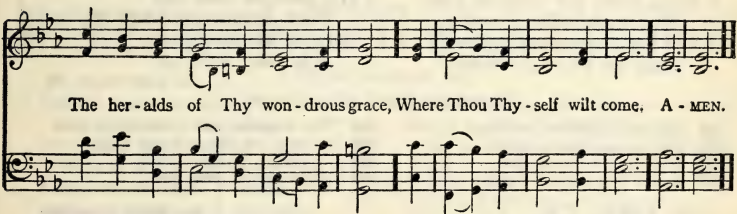
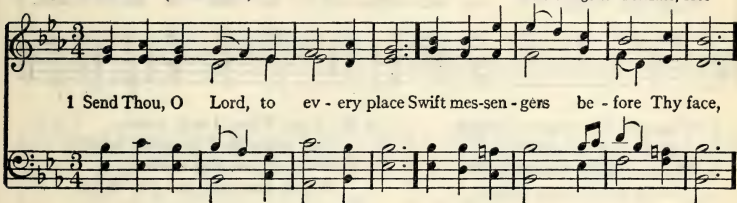
# Missions



Arthur C. Ainger, 1894

## 415 TRUST (TORRANCE) 8.8.8.6.

Rev. George W. Torrance, 1861



- 2 Send men whose eyes have seen the King,  
Men in whose ears His sweet words ring;  
Send such Thy lost ones home to bring;  
Send them where Thou wilt come.
- 3 To bring good news to souls in sin;  
The bruised and broken hearts to win;  
In every place to bring them in  
Where Thou Thyself wilt come.
- 4 Gird each one with the Spirit's sword,  
The sword of Thine own deathless word;  
And make them conquerors, conquering Lord,  
Where Thou Thyself wilt come.
- 5 Raise up, O Lord the Holy Ghost,  
From this broad land a mighty host,  
Their war cry, "We will seek the lost  
Where Thou, O Christ, wilt come."

Mrs. Mary C. Gates, 1890

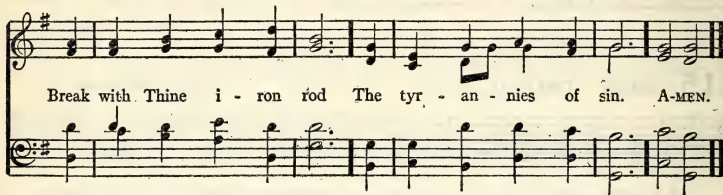
# The Church

416 ST. CECILIA 6.6.6.6.

Rev. Leighton G. Hayne, 1863



1 Thy king - dom, come, O God, Thy rule, O Christ, be - gin;



Break with Thine i - ron rod The tyr - an - nies of sin. A-MEN.

2 Where is Thy reign of peace,  
And purity, and love?  
When shall all hatred cease,  
As in the realms above?

4 We pray Thee, Lord, arise,  
And come in Thy great might;  
Revive our longing eyes,  
Which languish for Thy sight.

3 When comes the promised time  
That war shall be no more,  
And lust, oppression, crime,  
Shall flee Thy face before?

5 O'er heathen lands afar  
Thick darkness broodeth yet:  
Arise, O Morning Star,  
Arise, and never set.

Rev. Lewis Hymley, 1867

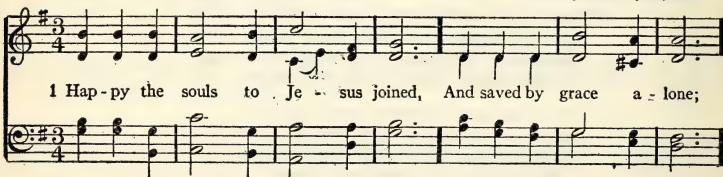
*The following Hymns are also suitable:*

191 From the eastern mountains.  
269 Lift up your heads, rejoice.  
341 O Spirit of the living God.  
347 Revive Thy work, O Lord.

349 "Thy kingdom come," on bended knee.  
362 O Christ, our true and only Light.  
366 O brothers, lift your voices.  
373 Soldiers of the cross, arise.

ST. AGNES C. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866



1 Hap - py the souls to Je - sus joined, And saved by grace a - lone;



Walk - ing in all Thy ways, we find Our heaven on earth be - gun. A - MEN.

# The Communion of Saints

**417** ALLELUIA DULCE CARMEN 8.7.8.7.8.7.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1872

1 Al - le - lu - ia, song of sweet - ness, Voice of joy, e - ter - nal lay;

Al - le - lu - ia is the an - them Of the choirs in heaven - ly day,

Which the an - gels sing, a - bi - ding In the house of God al - way. A-MEN.

(See also CORINTH, No. 535)

2 Alleluia thou resoundest,  
Salem, Mother ever blest;  
Alleluias without ending  
Fit yon place of gladsome rest;  
Exiles we, by Babel's waters,  
Sit in bondage and distressed.

3 Alleluia! songs of gladness  
Suit not always souls forlorn:  
Alleluia sounds of sadness

Midst our joyful strains are borne;  
For in this dark world of sorrow  
We with tears our sins must mourn.

4 Trinity of endless glory,  
Hear Thy people as they cry;  
Grant us all our heart's deep longing  
In our home beyond the sky;  
There to Thee our Alleluia  
Singing everlastingly.

Anon. (Latin, 11th cent.). Verses 1, 2, 4, trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1851:  
verse 4, line 3, alt.; verse 3 trans. in Cooke and Denton's "Hymnal," 1853

**418** (ST. AGNES) C. M.

1 Happy the souls to Jesus joined,  
And saved by grace alone;  
Walking in all Thy ways, we find  
Our heaven on earth begun.

2 The Church triumphant in Thy love,  
Their mighty joys we know;  
They sing the Lamb in hymns above,  
And we in hymns below.

3 Thee in Thy glorious realm they praise,  
And bow before Thy throne,  
We in the kingdom of Thy grace;  
The kingdoms are but one.

4 The holy to the holiest leads;  
From hence our spirits rise;  
And he that in Thy statutes treads  
Shall meet Thee in the skies.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1745

# The Communion of Saints

419 PLEYEL'S HYMN 7.7.7.7.

Arr. from Ignaz J. Pleyel, 1790



1 Chil - dren of the heav - en - ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing;  
Sing your Sav - iour's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in His works and ways. A - MEN.

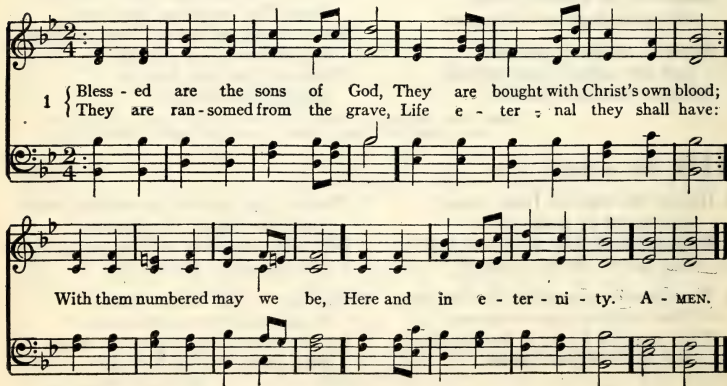
(See also UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, No. 479)

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 2 We are travelling home to God<br>In the way the fathers trod;<br>They are happy now, and we<br>Soon their happiness shall see.            | There our endless home shall be,<br>There our Lord we soon shall see.   |
| 3 Shout ye little flock and blest;<br>You on Jesus throne shall rest;<br>There your seat is now prepared,<br>There your kingdom and reward. | 5 Fear not brethren; joyful stand<br>On the borders of your land;<br>Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,<br>Bids you undismayed go on. |
| 4 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,<br>Zion's city is in sight;   | 6 Lord, obediently we go,<br>Gladly leaving all below;<br>Only Thou our Leader be,<br>And we still will follow Thee.                |

Rev. John Cennick, 1742

ROSEFIELD 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Rev. H. A. César Malan, 1834



1 { Bless - ed are the sons of God, They are bought with Christ's own blood;  
They are ran - somed from the grave, Life e - ter - nal they shall have:  
With them numbered may we be, Here and in e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.



# The Communion of Saints

420 PARADISE (WEBER) 7.6.7.6.D.

Frederic Weber, 1856

1 { From all Thy saints in war-fare, For all Thy saints at rest, }  
To Thee, O bless-ed Je-sus, All prais-es be ad-dressed; }

Thou, Lord, didst win the bat-tle That they might con-querors be;

Their crowns of liv-ing glo-ry Are lit with rays from Thee. A-MEN.

2 Apostles, prophets, martyrs,  
And all the sacred throng  
Who wear the spotless raiment,  
Who raise the ceaseless song;  
For these, passed on before us,  
Saviour, we Thee adore,  
And, walking in their footsteps,  
Would serve Thee more and more.

3 Then praise we God the Father,  
And praise we God the Son,  
And God the Holy Spirit,  
Eternal Three in One;  
Till all the ransomed number  
Fall down before the Throne,  
And honor, power, and glory  
Ascribe to God alone.

Horatio, Earl Nelson, 1863

421 (ROSEFIELD) 7.7.7.7.7.

1 Blessèd are the sons of God,  
They are bought with Christ's own blood;  
They are ransomed from the grave,  
Life eternal they shall have:  
With them numbered may we be,  
Here and in eternity.

2 They are justified by grace.  
They enjoy the Saviour's peace;  
All their sins are washed away,

They shall stand in God's great day:  
With them numbered may we be,  
Here and in eternity.

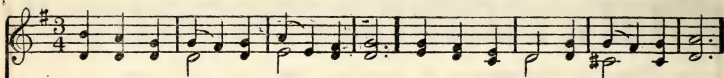
3 They are lights upon the earth,  
Children of a heavenly birth;  
One with God, with Jesus one,  
Glory is in them begun:  
With them numbered may we be,  
Here and in eternity.

Rev. Joseph Humphreys, 1743: arr., and verse 2, line 2, alt.

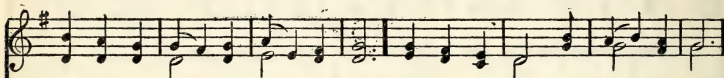
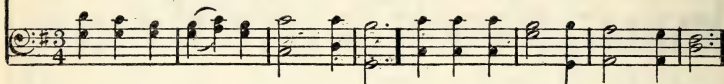
# The Communion of Saints

422 ST. CATHERINE 8.8.8.8.8.8.

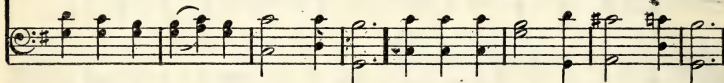
Henri F. Hemy, 1865:  
alt. by James G. Walton, 1871



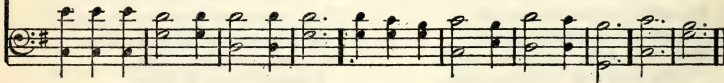
1 Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword,



O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word:



Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death. A - MEN.



- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>2 Our fathers, chained in prisons' dark,<br/>Were still in heart and conscience<br/>free;<br/>And blest would be their children's fate<br/>If they, like them, should die for thee:<br/>Faith of our fathers, holy faith!<br/>We will be true to thee till death.</p> | <p>3 Faith of our fathers! God's great power<br/>Shall win all nations unto thee;<br/>And through the truth that comes<br/>from God<br/>Mankind shall then indeed be free:<br/>Faith of our fathers, holy faith!<br/>We will be true to thee till death.</p> |
|--|--|

- 4 Faith of our fathers! we will love  
Both friend and foe in all our strife,  
And preach thee, too, as love knows how  
By kindly words and virtuous life:  
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!  
We will be true to thee till death.

# The Communion of Saints

423 ANAGOLA C. M. D.

Thomas H. H. Crosley, 1876

1 Come, let us join our friends a - bove That have ob - tained the prize,  
And on the ea - gle wings of love To joy ce - les - tial rise;  
Let all the saints ter - res - trial sing With those to glo - ry gone,  
For all the serv - ants of our King In earth and heaven are one. A-MEN.

2 One family we dwell in Him,  
One Church, above, beneath,  
Though now divided by the stream,  
The narrow stream of death;  
One army of the living God,  
To His command we bow;  
Part of His host hath crossed the flood,  
And part is crossing now.

3 His militant, embodied host,  
With wishful looks we stand,  
And long to see that happy coast,  
And reach that heavenly land:

E'en now by faith we join our hands  
With those that went before,  
And greet the blood-besprinkled bands  
On the eternal shore.

4 Our spirits too shall quickly join,  
Like theirs with glory crowned,  
And shout to see our Captain's sign,  
To hear His trumpet sound:  
O that we now might grasp our Guide!  
O that the word were given!  
Come, Lord of hosts, the waves divide,  
And land us all in heaven.

# The Communion of Saints

424 ALLELUIA PERENNE 10.10.7.

William H. Monk, 1868

1 Sing Al - le - lu - ia forth in du - teous praise, Ye cit - i - zens of  
heaven; O sweet - ly raise An end - less Al - le - lu - ia. A - MEN.

- 2 Ye powers who stand before the eternal light,  
In hymning choirs re-echo to the height  
An endless Alleluia.
- 3 The holy city shall take up your strain,  
And with glad songs resounding wake again  
An endless Alleluia.
- 4 In blissful antiphons ye thus rejoice  
To render to the Lord with thankful voice  
An endless Alleluia.
- 5 Ye who have gained at length your palms in bliss,  
Victorious ones, your chant shall still be this,  
An endless Alleluia.
- 6 There, in one grand acclaim, for ever ring  
The strains which tell the honor of your King,  
An endless Alleluia.
- 7 This is sweet rest for weary ones brought back,  
This is glad food and drink which ne'er shall lack,  
An endless Alleluia;
- 8 While Thee, by whom were all things made, we praise  
For ever, and tell out in sweetest lays  
An endless Alleluia.
- 9 Almighty Christ, to Thee our voices sing  
Glory for evermore; to Thee we bring  
An endless Alleluia.



# The Communion of Saints

425 THE GOLDEN CHAIN 8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1887

1 We come un - to our fa - thers' God: Their Rock is our sal - va - tion;

The e - ter - nal arms, their dear a - bode, We make our hab - i - ta - tion;

We bring Thee, Lord, the praise they brought, We seek Thee as Thy

saints have sought In ev - ery gen - er - a - tion. A - MEN.

(See also LUTHER'S HYMN, No. 266)

2 The fire Divine their steps that led  
Still goeth bright before us,  
The heavenly shield, around them spread,  
Is still high holden o'er us;  
The grace those sinners that subdued,  
The strength those weaklings that renewed,  
Doth vanquish, doth restore us.

3 Their joy unto their Lord we bring,  
Their song to us descendeth;  
The Spirit who in them did sing  
To us His music lendeth:

His song in them, in us, is one;  
We raise it high, we send it on, —  
The song that never endeth.

4 Ye saints to come, take up the strain,  
The same sweet theme endeavor;  
Unbroken be the golden chain!  
Keep on the song for ever!  
Safe in the same dear dwelling-place,  
Rich with the same eternal grace,  
Bless the same boundless Giver.

Thomas H. Gill, 1868

# The Communion of Saints

426 SARUM 10.10.10.4.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1869

1 For all the saints who from their la-bors rest, Who Thee by  
faith be-fore the world con-fessed, Thy Name, O Je-sus,  
be for ev-er blest. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! A-MEN.

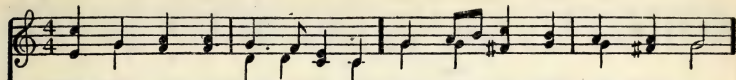
- 2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;  
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;  
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light. Alleluia!
- 3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,  
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,  
And win with them the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia!
- 4 O blest communion, fellowship Divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia!
- 5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,  
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,  
And hearts are brave again and arms are strong. Alleluia!
- 6 The golden evening brightens in the west;  
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;  
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!
- 7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;  
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;  
The King of Glory passes on His way. Alleluia!
- 8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,  
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia!

# The Communion of Saints

427 ALL SAINTS OLD 8.7.8.7.7.7.

"Geistreiches Gesang Buch" Darmstadt, 1698

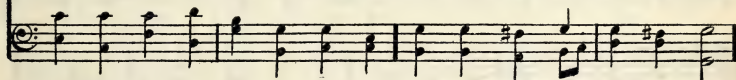
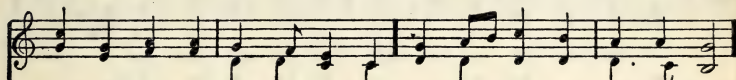
Arr. by Johann G. C. Störl, 1711



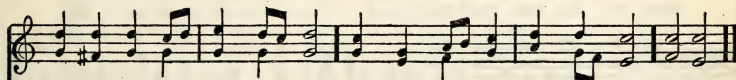
1 Who are these like stars ap-pear-ing, These be-fore God's throne who stand?



Each a gold-en crown is wear-ing; Who are all this glo-rious band?



Al-le-lu-ial hark, they sing, Prais-ing loud their heaven-ly King. A-MEN.



(See also UNSER HERRSCHER, No. 56)

2 Who are these of dazzling brightness, These in God's own truth arrayed, Clad in robes of purest whiteness, Robes whose lustre ne'er shall fade, Ne'er be touched by time's rude hand? Whence come all this glorious band?	4 These are they whose hearts were riven, Sore with woe and anguish tried, Who in prayer full oft have striven With the God they glorified; Now, their painful conflict o'er, God has bid them weep no more.
--	---

3 These are they who have contended For their Saviour's honor long, Wrestling on till life was ended, Following not the sinful throng; These, who well the fight sustained, Triumph through the Lamb have gained.	5 These like priests have watched and waited, Offering up to Christ their will; Soul and body consecrated, Day and night to serve Him still: Now in God's most holy place Blest they stand before His face.
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# The Communion of Saints

428 CHESTNUT HILL · 7.6.7.6.D.

Rev. William P. Merrill, 1895

1 Let our choir new an-thems raise, Wake the morn with glad-ness;

God Him-self to joy and praise Turns the mar-tyrs' sad-ness:

Bright the day that won their crown, O-pened heaven's bright por-tal,

As they laid the mor-tal down And put on the im-mor-tal. A-MEN.

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2 Never flinched they from the flame,  
From the torture never;  
Vain the foeman's sharpest aim,  
Satan's best endeavor:  
For by faith they saw the land  
Decked in all its glory,  
Where triumphant now they stand  
With the victor's story.

3 Faith they had that knew not shame  
Love that could not languish;  
And eternal hope o'ercame  
Momentary anguish.

He Who trod the self-same road,  
Death and hell defeated;  
Wherefore these their passions showed  
Calvary repeated.

4 Up and follow, Christian men!  
Press through toil and sorrow;  
Spurn the night of fear, and then,  
O the glorious morrow!  
Who will venture on the strife?  
Who will first begin it?  
Who will seize the land of life?  
Warriors, up and win it!

Joseph the Hymnographer (9th cent.).  
Arr. and trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1862: verse 1, line 5, alt.



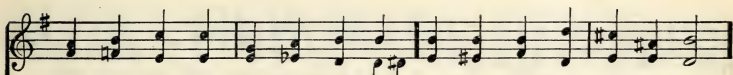
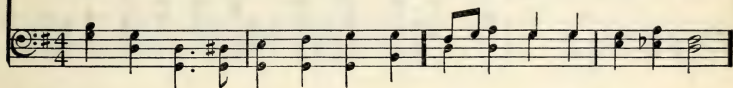
# The Communion of Saints

429 SANCTUARY 8.7.8.7.D.

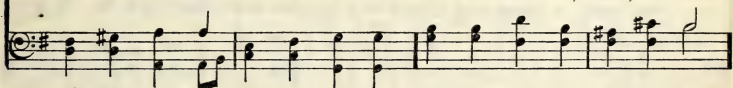
Rev. John B. Dykes, 1871



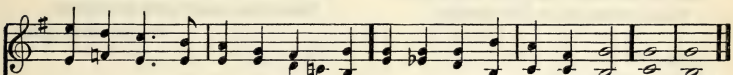
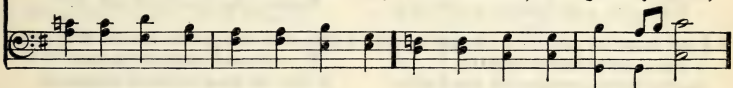
1 Hark! the sound of ho - ly voi - ces, Chant-ing at the crys - tal sea,



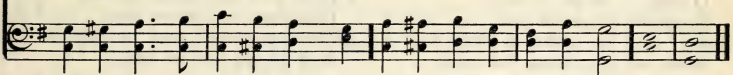
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia, Lord, to Thee!



Mul - ti - tude which none can num - ber, Like the stars, in glo - ry stands,



Clothed in white ap - par - el, hold - ing Palms of vic - tory in their hands. A - MEN.



2 They have come from tribulation,  
And have washed their robes in blood,  
Washed them in the blood of Jesus;  
Tried they were, and firm they stood;  
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented,  
Sawn asunder, slain with sword,  
They have conquered death and Satan  
By the might of Christ the Lord.

3 Marching with Thy cross their banner,  
They have triumphed, following  
Thee the Captain of salvation,  
Thee their Saviour and their King;

Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered,  
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died,  
And by death to life immortal  
They were born and glorified.

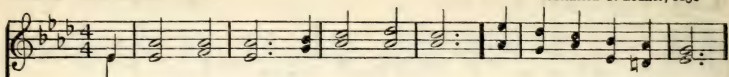
4 Now they reign in heavenly glory,  
Now they walk in golden light,  
Now they drink, as from a river,  
Holy bliss and infinite;  
Love and peace they taste for ever,  
And all truth and knowledge see  
In the beatific vision  
Of the blessed Trinity.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

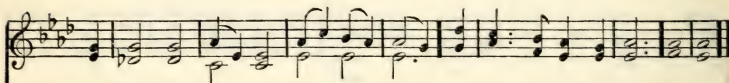
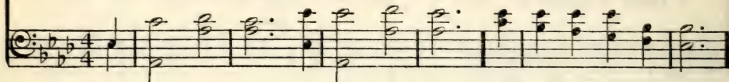
# The Communion of Saints

430 HUMMEL C. M.

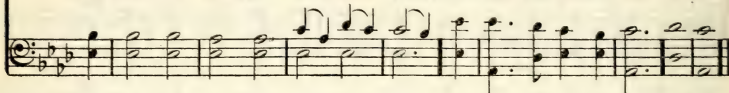
Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1834



1 Give me the wings of faith to rise With - in the veil, and see



The saints a - bove, how great their joys, How bright their glo-ries be. A-MEN,



- 2 Once they were mourning here below, 4 They marked the footsteps that He trod,  
And wet their couch with tears; His zeal inspired their breast;  
They wrestled hard, as we do now, And, following their incarnate God,  
With sins, and doubts, and fears. Possess the promised rest.
- 3 I ask them whence their victory came; 5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise  
They, with united breath, For His own pattern given,  
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb, While the long cloud of witnesses  
Their triumph to His death. Show the same path to heaven.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

431 (MARSHALL) S. M.

- 1 O what, if we are Christ's,  
Is earthly shame or loss?  
Bright shall the crown of glory be  
When we have borne the cross.
- 2 Keen was the trial once,  
Bitter the cup of woe,  
When martyred saints, baptized in blood, And let us rest beneath Thy feet,  
Christ's sufferings shared below. Where saints and angels live.
- 3 Bright is their glory now,  
Boundless their joy above,  
Where, on the bosom of their God, 6 All glory, Lord, to Thee,  
They rest in perfect love. Whom heaven and earth adore,  
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
One God for evermore.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1852

*The following Hymns are also suitable :*

77 May the grace of Christ our Saviour.

303 Through the night of doubt and sorrow.

311 One sole baptismal sign.

345 Blest be the tie that binds.

# The Forgiveness of Sins: The Grace of God in Christ

432 ALBERT 8.7.8.7.7.7.

Arr. from Heinrich Albert, 1643



1 { One there is, a - bove all oth - ers, Well de - serves the name of Friend; }  
 { His is love be - yond a broth - er's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end: }

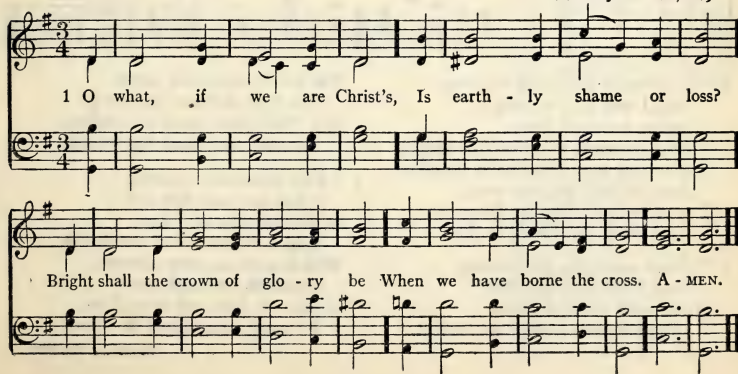
They who once His kind - ness prove Find it ev - er - last - ing love. A - MEN.

- 2 Which of all our friends, to save us, Could we bear from one another  
 Could or would have shed their blood? What He daily bears from us?  
 But our Jesus died to have us Yet this glorious Friend and Brother  
 Reconciled in Him to God. Loves us though we treat Him thus:  
 This was boundless love indeed; Though for good we render ill,  
 Jesus is a Friend in need. He accounts us brethren still.
- 3 When He lived on earth abasèd, 5 O for grace our hearts to soften!  
 "Friend of sinners" was His name; Teach us, Lord, at length to love;  
 Now above all glory raisèd, We, alas! forget too often  
 He rejoices in the same; What a Friend we have above:  
 Still He calls them brethren, But when home our souls are  
 friends, brought,  
 And to all their wants attends. We will love Thee as we ought.

Rev. John Newton, 1779

MARSHALL S. M.

Rev. G. Jarvis Geer, 1869



1 O what, if we are Christ's, Is earth - ly shame or loss?

Bright shall the crown of glo - ry be When we have borne the cross. A - MEN.



# The Forgiveness of Sins

433 COME UNTO ME 7.6.7.6.D.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875

Organ

1 "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."

O bless - ed voice of Je - sus Which comes to hearts op - pressed!

It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace, and peace,

Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can - not cease. A-MEN.

2 "Come unto Me, dear children,  
And I will give you light."  
O loving voice of Jesus  
Which comes to cheer the night!  
Our hearts were filled with sadness,  
And we had lost our way;  
But morning brings us gladness,  
And songs the break of day.

3 "Come unto Me, ye fainting,  
And I will give you life."  
O peaceful voice of Jesus  
Which comes to end our strife!

The foe is stern and eager,  
The fight is fierce and long;  
But Thou hast made us mighty,  
And stronger than the strong.

4 "And whosoever cometh  
I will not cast him out."  
O patient love of Jesus  
Which drives away our doubt;  
Which calls us, very sinners,  
Unworthy though we be  
Of love so free and boundless,  
To come, dear Lord, to Thee!

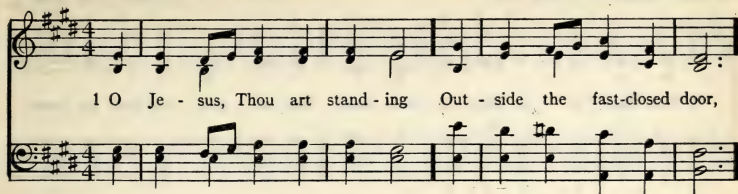
William C. Dix, 1867



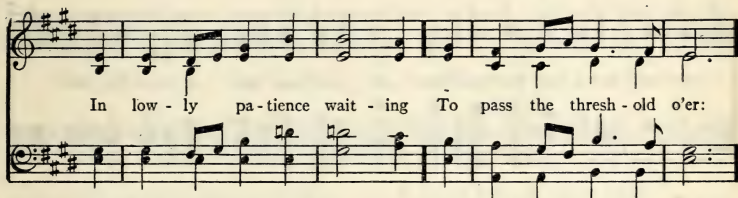
# The Grace of God in Christ

434 ST. EDITH 7.6.7.6.D.

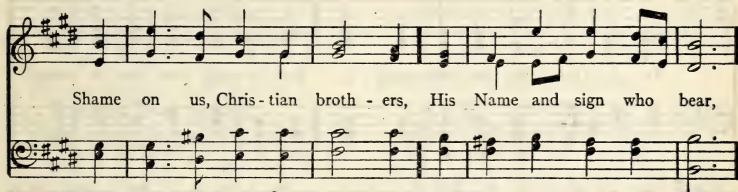
Justin H. Knecht, 1790, and  
Rev. Edward Husband, 1871



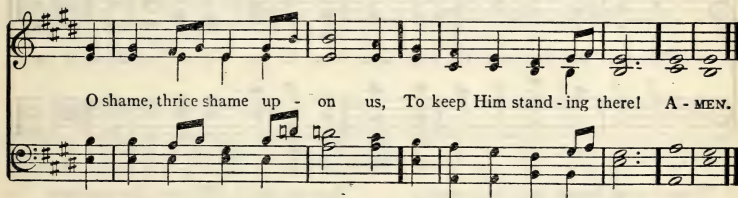
1 O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,



In low - ly pa-tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:



Shame on us, Chris-tian broth - ers, His Name and sign who bear,



O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand - ing there! A - MEN.

(See also LUX MUNDI, No. 254)

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;  
And lo, that hand is scarred,  
And thorns Thy brow encircle,  
And tears Thy face have marred:  
O love that passeth knowledge,  
So patiently to wait!  
O sin that hath no equal,  
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading  
In accents meek and low,  
"I died for you, My children,  
And will ye treat Me so?"  
O Lord, with shame and sorrow  
We open now the door;  
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,  
And leave us nevermore.

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1867

# The Forgiveness of Sins

435 ILSLEY 8.7.8.7.D.

Frank G. Ilsley, 1887

1 Was there ev - er kind - est shep - herd Half so gen - tle, half so sweet

As the Sav - iour who would have us Come and gath - er round His feet?

It is God; His love looks might - y, But is might - ier than it seems:

'Tis our Fa - ther; and His fond - ness Goes far out beyond our dreams. A - MEN.

(See also CRUCIFER, No. 355)

2 There's a wideness in God's mercy,  
Like the wideness of the sea;  
There's a kindness in His justice,  
Which is more than liberty.  
There is welcome for the sinner,  
And more graces for the good;  
There is mercy with the Saviour,  
There is healing in His blood:

3 For the love of God is broader  
Than the measures of man's mind,  
And the heart of the Eternal  
Is most wonderfully kind:

But we make His love too narrow  
By false limits of our own,  
And we magnify His strictness  
With a zeal He will not own.

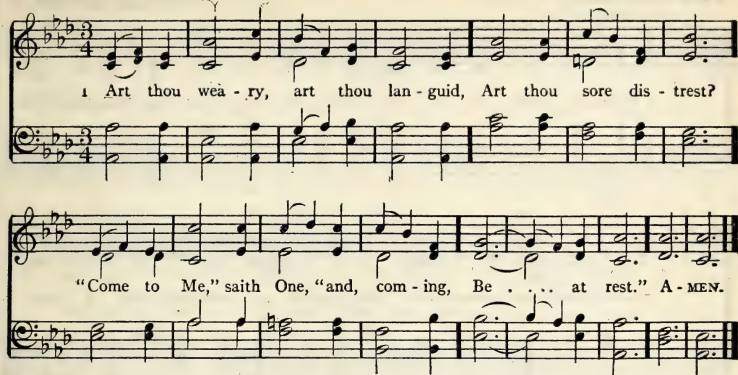
4 There is plentiful redemption  
In the blood that has been shed;  
There is joy for all the members  
In the sorrows of the Head.  
If our love were but more simple,  
We should take Him at His word;  
And our lives would be all sunshine  
In the sweetness of our Lord.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1854

# The Grace of God in Christ

436 BULLINGER 8.5.8.3.

Rev. Ethelbert W. Bullinger, 1874



1 Art thou wea-ry, art thou lan-guid, Art thou sore dis-trest?

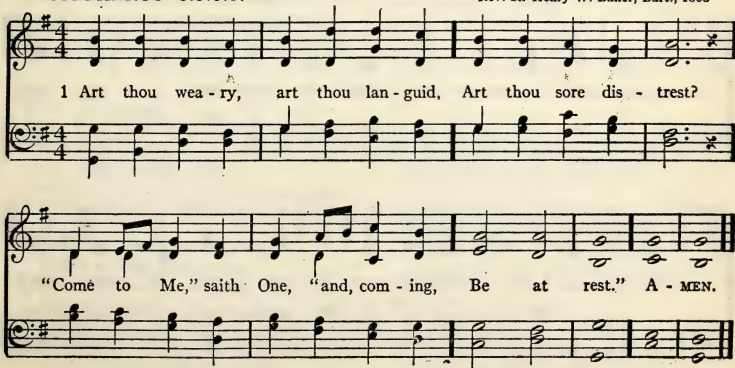
"Come to Me," saith One, "and, com-ing, Be . . . at rest." A-MEN.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,<br>If He be my Guide?<br>"In His feet and hands are wound-prints,<br>And His side." | 5 If I still hold closely to Him,<br>What hath He at last?<br>"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,<br>Jordan passed."              |
| 3 Is there diadem, as Monarch,<br>That His brow adorns?<br>"Yea, a crown, in very surety,<br>But of thorns."           | 6 If I ask Him to receive me,<br>Will He say me nay?<br>"Not till earth and not till heaven<br>Pass away."                     |
| 4 If I find Him, if I follow,<br>What His guerdon here?<br>"Many a sorrow, many a labor,<br>Many a tear."              | 7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,<br>Is He sure to bless?<br>"Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,<br>Answer, 'Yes.'" |

Rev. John M. Neale, 1862: verse 7, line 3, alt.

STEPHANOS 8.5.8.3.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1863



1 Art thou wea-ry, art thou lan-guid, Art thou sore dis-trest?

"Come to Me," saith One, "and, com-ing, Be at rest." A-MEN.

# The Forgiveness of Sins

437 ST. BEES 7.7.7.7.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862

1 Hark, my soul, it is the Lord! 'Tis thy Sav - iour, hear His word;

Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee, "Say, poor sin - ner, lovest thou Me? A - MEN.

2 "I delivered thee when bound,  
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;  
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,  
Turned thy darkness into light.

4 "Mine is an unchanging love,  
Higher than the heights above,  
Deeper than the depths beneath,  
Free and faithful, strong as death.

3 "Can a woman's tender care  
Cease towards the child she bare?  
Yes, she may forgetful be,  
Yet will I remember thee.

5 "Thou shalt see My glory soon,  
When the work of grace is done;  
Partner of My throne shalt be:  
Say, poor sinner, lovest thou Me?"

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint,  
That my love is weak and faint;  
Yet I love Thee and adore;  
O for grace to love Thee more

William Cowper, 1768

OLMUTZ S. M.

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant, by Lowell Mason, 1824

1 Not all the blood of beasts On Jew - ish al - tars slain,

Could give the guilt - y conscience peace, Or wash a - way the stain: A - MEN.



# The Grace of God in Christ

438 ALMA 11.10.11.10.

Arr. from Samuel Webbe, 1792

1 Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish, Come to the

mer - cy-seat, fer - vent - ly kneel: Here bring your wound-ed hearts, here tell your

an - guish; Earth has no sor - rows that heaven can - not heal. A - MEN.

2 Joy of the comfortless, light of the straying,  
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure!  
Here speaks the Comforter, in mercy saying,  
"Earth has no sorrows that heaven cannot cure."

3 Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing  
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above:  
Come to the feast prepared; come, ever knowing  
Earth has no sorrows but heaven can remove.

Verses 1, 2, Thomas Moore, 1816: alt., and verse 3 added, by Thomas Hastings, 1831

439 (OLMUTZ) S. M.

1 Not all the blood of beasts  
On Jewish altars slain,  
Could give the guilty conscience peace,  
Or wash away the stain:

2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb  
Takes all our sins away,  
A sacrifice of nobler name  
And richer blood than they.

3 My faith would lay her hand  
On that dear head of Thine,

While like a penitent I stand,  
And there confess my sin.

4 My soul looks back to see  
The burdens Thou didst bear,  
When hanging on the cursèd tree,  
And hopes her guilt was there.

5 Believing, we rejoice  
To see the curse remove;  
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,  
And sing His bleeding love.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

# The Forgiveness of Sins

440 WESTMINSTER C. M.

James Turle, 1843

1 Praise to the Ho - liest in the height, And in the depth be praise;

In all His words most won - der - ful, Most sure in all His ways. A - MEN.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 2 O loving wisdom of our God!<br>When all was sin and shame,<br>A second Adam to the fight<br>And to the rescue came.                             | 5 O generous love! that He, who smote<br>In Man for man the foe,<br>The double agony in Man<br>For man should undergo;                  |
| 3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood,<br>Which did in Adam fail,<br>Should strive afresh against their foe,<br>Should strive and should prevail; | 6 And in the garden secretly,<br>And on the cross on high,<br>Should teach His brethren, and inspire<br>To suffer and to die.           |
| 4 And that a higher gift than grace<br>Should flesh and blood refine,<br>God's presence, and His very Self,<br>And essence all-Divine.            | 7 Praise to the Holiest in the height,<br>And in the depth be praise;<br>In all His words most wonderful,<br>Most sure in all His ways. |

Cardinal John H. Newman, 1865

COWPER C. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830

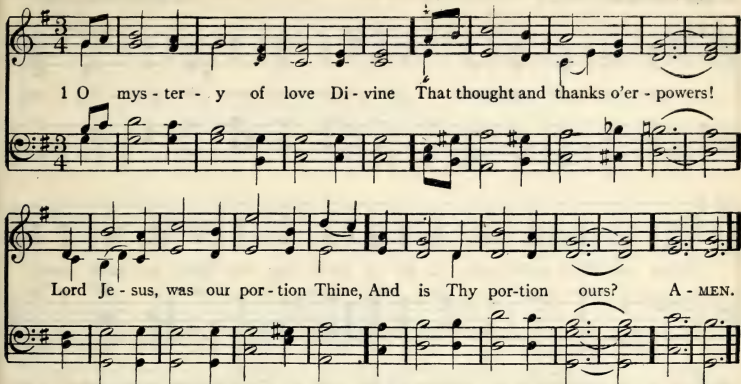
1 There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Emmanuel's veins; And sinners, plunged be-

neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains. A - MEN.

# The Grace of God in Christ

441 MANOAH C. M.

Arr. in Henry W. Greatorex's "Collection," Boston, 1851



1 O mys - ter - y of love Di - vine That thought and thanks o'er - powers!

Lord Je - sus, was our por - tion Thine, And is Thy por - tion ours? A - MEN.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 2 Emmanuel, didst Thou take our place<br>To see us in Thine own?<br>Didst Thou our low estate embrace<br>To lift us to Thy throne?              | 5 For Thee the Father's hidden face?<br>For Thee the bitter cry?<br>For us the Father's endless grace,<br>The song of victory? |
| 3 Didst Thou fulfil each righteous deed,<br>God's perfect will express,<br>That we the unfaithful ones might plead<br>Thy perfect faithfulness? | 6 Our load of sin and misery<br>Didst Thou the Sinless bear?<br>Thy spotless robe of purity<br>Do we the sinners wear?         |
| 4 On Thy pure soul did dread and gloom<br>In that drear garden rise?<br>Are ours the brightness and the bloom<br>Of Thine own Paradise?         | 7 Lord Jesus, is it even so?<br>Have we been loved thus?<br>What love can we on Thee bestow<br>Who hast exchanged with us?     |

8 Thou, who our very place didst take,  
Dwell in our very heart:  
Thou, who Thy portion ours dost make,  
Thyself, Thyself impart.

Thomas H. Gill, 1864

442 (COWPER) C. M.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1 There is a fountain filled with blood<br>Drawn from Emmanuel's veins;<br>And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,<br>Lose all their guilty stains. | 3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood<br>Shall never lose its power<br>Till all the ransomed Church of God<br>Be saved, to sin no more. |
| 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see<br>That fountain in his day;<br>And there have I, as vile as he,<br>Washed all my sins away.                       | 4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream<br>Thy flowing wounds supply,<br>Redeeming love has been my theme,<br>And shall be till I die.   |
| 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song<br>I'll sing Thy power to save,<br>When this poor lisping, stammering tongue<br>Lies silent in the grave.           |   |

William Cowper, 1772

# The Forgiveness of Sins

443 MOUNT ZION 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1867

1 When this pass - ing world is done, When has sunk yon glar - ing sun,

When we stand with Christ in glo - ry, Look - ing o'er life's fin - ished story,

Then, Lord, shall I ful - ly know, Not till then, how much I owe. A-MEN.

2 When I stand before the throne,  
Dressed in beauty not my own,  
When I see Thee as Thou art,  
Love Thee with un sinning heart, —  
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,  
Not till then, how much I owe.

3 When the praise of heaven I hear,  
Loud as thunders to the ear,  
Loud as many waters' noise,  
Sweet as harp's melodious voice, —  
Then, Lord, shall I ully know,  
Not till then, how much I owe.

Rev. Robert M. McCheyne, 1837

HAMBURG L. M.

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant, by Lowell Mason, 1824

1 Na - ture with o - pen vol - ume stands To spread her Ma - ker's praise a - broad,

And ev - ery la - bor of His hands Shows something worthy of a God: A-MEN.



# The Grace of God in Christ

444 DEVOTION 6.6.6.6.6.6.

John H. Gower, 1895

1 Thy life was given for me, Thy blood, O Lord, was shed,  
That I might ran - somed be, And quick - ened from the dead:  
Thy life was given for me; What have I given for Thee? A - MEN.

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2 Long years were spent for me  
In weariness and woe,  
That through eternity  
Thy glory I might know:  
Long years were spent for me;  
Have I spent one for Thee?

3 And Thou hast brought to me  
Down from Thy home above  
Salvation full and free,

Thy pardon and Thy love:  
Great gifts Thou broughtest me;  
What have I brought to Thee?

4 O let my life be given,  
My years for Thee be spent;  
World-fetters all be riven,  
And joy with suffering blent:  
Thou gav'st Thyself for me,  
I give myself to Thee.

Frances R. Havergal, 1858: recast in "Church Hymns," 1871

445 (HAMBURG) L. M.

1 Nature with open volume stands  
To spread her Maker's praise  
abroad.  
And every labor of His hands  
Shows something worthy of a God:

2 But in the grace that rescued man  
His brightest form of glory shines;  
Here, on the cross, 'tis fairest drawn  
In precious blood and crimson lines.

3 O the sweet wonders of that cross  
Where my Redeemer loved and died!  
Her noblest life my spirit draws  
From His dear wounds and bleeding  
side.

4 I would for ever speak His Name  
In sounds to mortal ears unknown  
With angels join to praise the Lamb,  
And worship at His Father's throne.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707: verse 3, line 2, alt.

# The Forgiveness of Sins

446 SILVER STREET S. M.

Isaac Smith, c. 1770

1 Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo - nious to mine ear;

Heaven with the ech - o shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear. A - MEN.

2 Grace first contrived a way  
To save rebellious man;  
And all the steps that grace display  
Which drew the wondrous plan.

And new supplies each hour I meet  
While pressing on to God.

3 Grace taught my wandering feet  
To tread the heavenly road

4 Grace all the work shall crown  
Through everlasting days;  
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,  
And well deserves the praise.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1755

*The following Hymns are also suitable :*

119 O love of God, how strong and true.  
123 Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee.  
139 The Lord is rich and merciful.

148 To our Redeemer's glorious Name.  
228 O perfect life of love.  
233 O Saviour, where shall guilty man.

See also EVANGELISTIC SERVICES, Nos. 706-732

SPANISH HYMN 7.7.7.7.D.

Arr. by Benjamin Carr, 1824

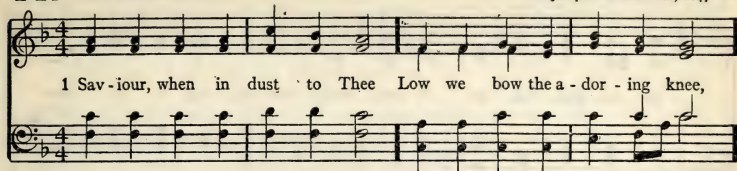
1 { Sav - iour, when in dust to Thee Low we bow the a - dor - ing knee, }  
When, re - pent - ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weep - ing eyes, }  
D. C. — Bend - ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol - emn lit - an - y.

O by all Thy pains and woe Suf - fered once for man be - low, — A - MEN.

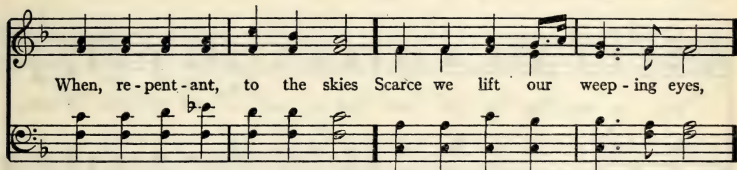
# Repentance and Confession of Sin

447 BLUMENTHAL 7.7.7.7.D.

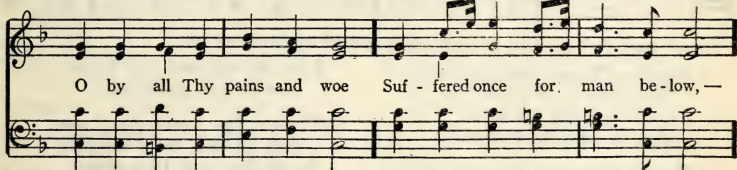
Arr. from Jacques Blumenthal, 1847



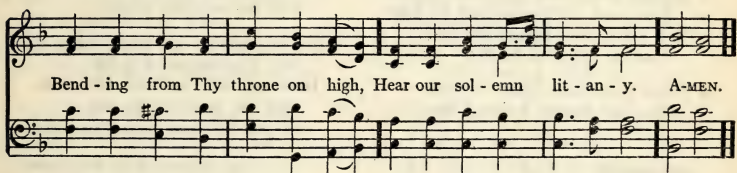
1 Sav-iour, when in dust to Thee Low we bow the a-dor-ing knee,



When, re-pent-ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weep-ing eyes,



O by all Thy pains and woe Suf-fered once for man be-low,—



Bend-ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol-emn lit-an-y. A-MEN.

2 By Thy helpless infant years,  
By Thy life of want and tears,  
By Thy days of sore distress  
In the savage wilderness,  
By the dread mysterious hour  
Of the insulting tempter's power, —  
Turn, O turn a favoring eye,  
Hear our solemn litany.

3 By the sacred griefs that wept  
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept,  
By the boding tears that flowed  
Over Salem's loved abode,  
By the anguished sigh that told  
Treachery lurked within Thy fold, —  
From Thy seat above the sky  
Hear our solemn litany.

4 By Thine hour of dire despair,  
By Thine agony of prayer,  
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,  
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn,  
By the gloom that veiled the skies  
O'er the dreadful sacrifice, —  
Listen to our humble cry,  
Hear our solemn litany.

5 By Thy deep expiring groan,  
By the sad sepulchral stone,  
By the vault whose dark abode  
Held in vain the rising God,  
O from earth to heaven restored,  
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,  
Listen, listen to the cry  
Of our solemn litany.

Sir Robert Grant, 1815 (Text of 1839)

# The Forgiveness of Sins

448 WOODMAN 7.7.7.7.

R. Huntington Woodman, 1895

1 Sin - ful, sigh - ing to be blest; Bound, and long - ing to be free;

Wea - ry, wait - ing for my rest: God be mer - ci - ful to me. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

2 Goodness I have none to plead,  
Sinfulness in all I see,  
I can only bring my need:  
God be merciful to me.

I am not my own, but Thine:  
God be merciful to me.

3 Broken heart and downcast eyes  
Dare not lift themselves to Thee;  
Yet Thou canst interpret sighs:  
God be merciful to me.

5 There is One beside the throne,  
And my only hope and plea  
Are in Him, and Him alone:  
God be merciful to me.

4 From this sinful heart of mine  
To Thy bosom I would flee;

6 He my cause will undertake,  
My Interpreter will be;  
He's my All; and for His sake  
God be merciful to me.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1857 (Text of 1875)

SEYMOUR 7.7.7.7.

Arr. from Carl M. von Weber, 1826

1 Depth of mer - cy! can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me?

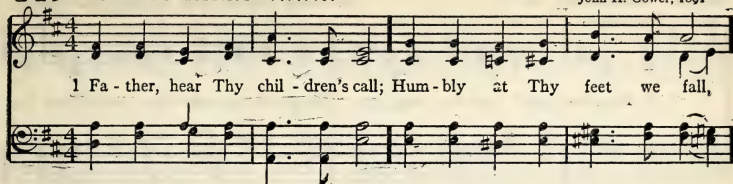
Can my God His wrath for - bear? Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare? A - MEN.



# Repentance and Confession of Sin

449 GOWER'S LITANY 7.7.7.6.

John H. Gower, 1891



Copyright by JOHN H. GOWER

2 Christ, beneath Thy cross we blame  
All our life of sin and shame,  
Penitent, we breathe Thy Name:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 Holy Spirit, grieved and tried,  
Oft forgotten and defied,  
Now we mourn our stubborn pride:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 Love that caused us first to be,  
Love that bled upon the tree,  
Love that draws us lovingly:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

5 We Thy call have disobeyed,  
Into paths of sin have strayed,  
And repentance have delayed:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

6 Sick, we come to Thee for cure,  
Guilty, seek Thy mercy sure,  
Evil, long to be made pure:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

7 By the love that bids Thee spare,  
By the heaven Thou dost prepare,  
By Thy promises to prayer,  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, 1875

450 (SEYMOUR) 7.7.7.7.

1 Depth of mercy! can there be  
Mercy still reserved for me?  
Can my God His wrath forbear?  
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

2 I have long withstood His grace,  
Long provoked Him to His face,  
Would not hearken to His calls,  
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

3 Kindled His relentings are;  
Me He now delights to spare;  
Cries, "How shall I give thee up?"  
Let the lifted thunder drop.

4 There for me the Saviour stands,  
Shows His wounds, and spreads His  
hands;  
God is Love! I know, I feel;  
Jesus weeps, but loves me still.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749.

# The Forgiveness of Sins

451 HAMBURG L. M.

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant, by Lowell Mason, 1824

1 O Thou that hear'st when sin - ners cry, Though all my crimes be - fore Thee lie,

Be-hold them not with an - gry look, But blot their memory from Thy book. A - MEN.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 2 Create my nature pure within,<br>And form my soul averse to sin;<br>Let Thy good Spirit ne'er depart,<br>Nor hide Thy presence from my heart.                        | 4 A broken heart, my God, my King,<br>Is all the sacrifice I bring;<br>The God of grace will ne'er despise<br>A broken heart for sacrifice.                |
| 3 I cannot live without Thy light,<br>Cast out and banished from Thy sight;<br>Thy holy joys, my God, restore,<br>And guard me, that I fall no more.                   | 5 My soul lies humbled in the dust,<br>And owns Thy dreadful sentence just;<br>Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,<br>And save the soul condemned to die. |
| 6 Then will I teach the world Thy ways;<br>Sinners shall learn Thy sovereign grace;<br>I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,<br>And they shall praise a pardoning God. |  |

Psalms li. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

ST. LUKE L. M.

Alt. from Jeremiah Clark, 1701

1 With bro - ken heart and con - trite sigh, A trem-bling sin - ner, Lord, I cry;

Thy pardoning grace is rich and free: O God, be mer - ci - ful to me. A - MEN.

# Repentance and Confession of Sin

452 KEDRON 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

Ann B. Spratt, 1866

1 No, not de-spair-ing-ly Come I to Thee; No, not dis-trust-ing-ly Bend I the knee: Sin hath gone o-ver me, Yet is this still my plea, Je-sus hath died. A-MEN.

- 2 Lord, I confess to Thee  
 Sadly my sin;  
 All I am tell I Thee,  
 All I have been:  
 Purge Thou my sin away,  
 Wash Thou my soul this day;  
 Lord, make me clean.
- 3 Faithful and just art Thou,  
 Forgiving all;  
 Loving and kind art Thou  
 When poor ones call:

Lord, let the cleansing blood,  
 Blood of the Lamb of God,  
 Pass o'er my soul.

- 4 Then all is peace and light  
 This soul within;  
 Thus shall I walk with Thee,  
 The loved Unseen;  
 Leaning on Thee, my God,  
 Guided along the road,  
 Nothing between.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1866

453 (ST. LUKE) L. M.

- 1 With broken heart and contrite sigh,  
 A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry;  
 Thy pardoning grace is rich and free:  
 O God, be merciful to me.

- 2 I smite upon my troubled breast,  
 With deep and conscious guilt oppressed,  
 Christ and His cross my only plea:  
 O God, be merciful to me.

- 3 Far off I stand with tearful eyes,  
 Nor dare uplift them to the skies;

But Thou dost all my anguish see:  
 O God, be merciful to me.

- 4 Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done,  
 Can for a single sin atone;  
 To Calvary alone I flee:  
 O God, be merciful to me.

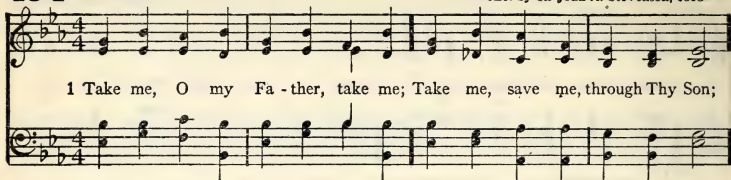
- 5 And when, redeemed from sin and hell,  
 With all the ransomed throng I dwell,  
 My raptured song shall ever be,  
 "God has been merciful to me."

Rev. Cornelius Elven, 1852

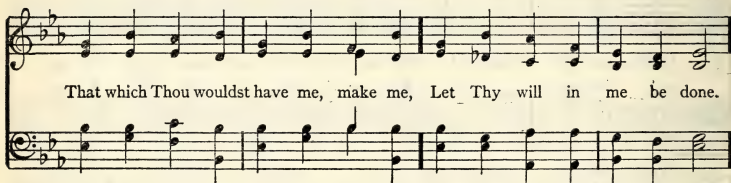
# The Forgiveness of Sins

454 VESPER HYMN 8.7.8.7.D.

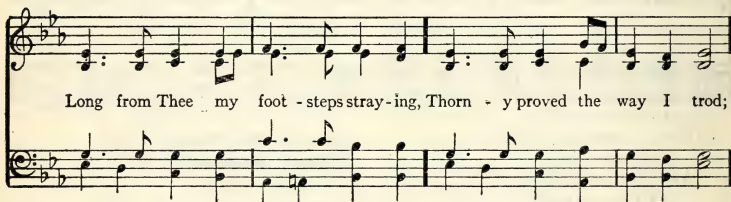
Arr. by Sir John A. Stevenson, 1818



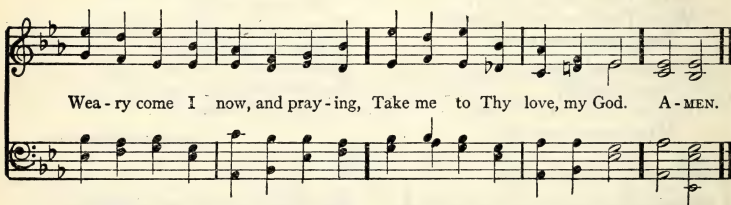
1 Take me, O my Fa-ther, take me; Take me, save me, through Thy Son;



That which Thou wouldst have me, make me, Let Thy will in me be done.



Long from Thee my foot-steps stray-ing, Thorn-y proved the way I trod;



Wea-ry come I now, and pray-ing, Take me to Thy love, my God. A-MEN.

2 Fruitless years with grief recalling,

Humbly I confess my sin;  
At Thy feet, O Father, falling,  
To Thy household take me in.

Freely now to Thee I proffer  
This relenting heart of mine;  
Freely life and soul I offer,  
Gift unworthy love like Thine.

3 Once the world's Redeemer, dying,

Bore our sins upon the tree;  
On that sacrifice relying,  
Now I look in hope to Thee:  
Father, take me; all forgiving,  
Fold me to Thy loving breast;  
In Thy love for ever living  
I must be for ever blest.

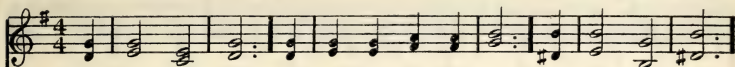
Rev. Ray Palmer, 1864



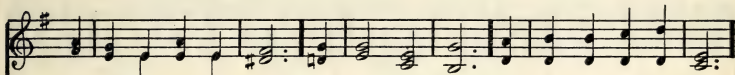
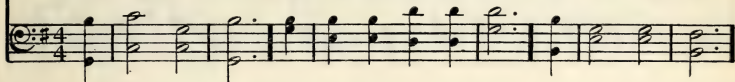
# Repentance and Confession of Sin

455 AUCKLAND 4.6.4.6.D.

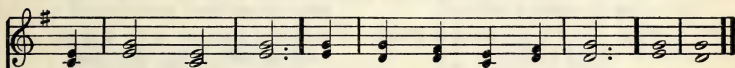
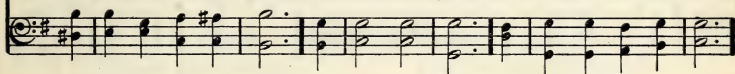
Frederick C. Maker, 1876



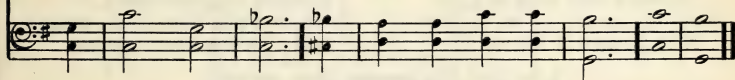
1 Show pit - y, Lord: For we are frail and faint; We fade a - way,



O list to our com - plaint: We fade a - way Like flow - ers in the sun;



We just be - gin, And then our work is done. A - MEN.



2 Show pity, Lord:

Our souls are sore distressed;  
As troubled seas,  
Our natures have no rest;  
As troubled seas  
That surging, beat the shore,  
And throb and heave,  
Ever and evermore.

3 Show pity, Lord:

Our grief is in our sin;  
We would be cleansed;  
O make us pure within:  
We would be cleansed,  
For this we cry to Thee;  
Thy word of love  
Can make the conscience free.

4 Show pity, Lord:

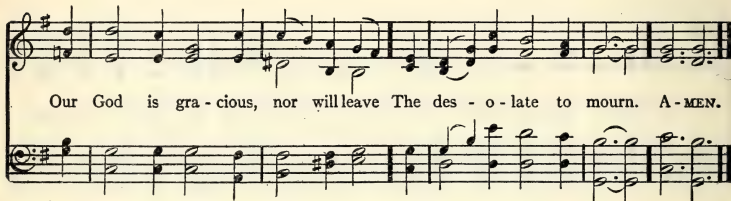
Inspire our hearts with love;  
That holy love  
Which draws the soul above,  
That holy love  
Which makes us one with Thee,  
And with Thy saints,  
Through all eternity.

Rev. David Thomas, 1874: verse 2, line 7, alt.

# The Forgiveness of Sins

456 SOHO C. M.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1881



2 His voice commands the tempest forth, 4 Our hearts, if God we seek to know,  
And stills the stormy wave; Shall know Him, and rejoice;  
And, though His arm be strong to smite, His coming like the morn shall be,  
'Tis also strong to save. Like morning songs His voice.

3 Long hath the night of sorrow reigned; 5 As dew upon the tender herb,  
The dawn shall bring us light: Diffusing fragrance round,  
God shall appear, and we shall rise As showers that usher in the spring,  
With gladness in His sight. And cheer the thirsty ground;

6 So shall His presence bless our souls,  
And shed a joyful light;  
That hallowed morn shall chase away  
The sorrows of the night.

Rev. John Morison, 1781  
in Scottish "Translations and Paraphrases"

457 (ST. SYLVESTER) 8. 7. 8. 7.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Lord, Thy mercy now entreating,<br/>Low before Thy throne we fall;<br/>Our misdeeds to Thee confessing,<br/>On Thy Name we humbly call.</p> <p>2 Sinful thoughts and words unloving<br/>Rise against us one by one;<br/>Acts unworthy, deeds unthinking,<br/>Good that we have left undone.</p> <p>3 Hearts that far from Thee were<br/>straying,<br/>While in prayer we bowed the knee;<br/>Lips that, while Thy praises sounding,<br/>Lifted not the soul to Thee;</p> | <p>4 Precious moments idly wasted,<br/>Precious hours in folly spent;<br/>Christian vow and fight unheeded;<br/>Scarce a thought to wisdom lent.</p> <p>5 Lord, Thy mercy still entreating,<br/>We with shame our sins would own;<br/>From henceforth, the time redeeming,<br/>May we live to Thee alone.</p> <p>6 Heavenly Father, bless Thy children;<br/>Hearken from Thy throne on high;<br/>Loving Saviour, Holy Spirit,<br/>Hear and heed our humble cry.</p> |
|---|---|

"A. N.," in "The Scottish Hymnal," 1884

# Repentance and Confession of Sin

458 ST. PHILIP 7.7.7.

William H. Monk, 1861

1 Lord, in this Thy mer-cy's day, Ere it pass for  
aye a - way, On our knees we fall and pray. A - MEN.

(See also MELFORD, No. 338)

2 Holy Jesus, grant us tears,  
Fill us with heart-searching fears,  
Ere that awful doom appears.

4 By Thy night of agony,  
By Thy supplicating cry,  
By Thy willingness to die,

3 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,  
Kneeling lowly at the door,  
Ere it close for evermore.

5 By Thy tears of bitter woe  
For Jerusalem below,  
Let us not Thy love forego.

6 Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place,  
Lest we lose this day of grace  
Ere we shall behold Thy face.

Rev. Isaac Williams, 1842: verse 3, lines 1, 2; verse 6, line 1, alt.

ST. SYLVESTER 8.7.8.7.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862

1 Lord, Thy mer-cy now en - treat-ing, Low be-fore Thy throne we fall;  
Our misdeeds to Thee con - fess - ing, On Thy Name we humbly call. A - MEN.

# The Forgiveness of Sins

459 LANGRAN 10.10.10

James Langran, 1862

1 Wea - ry of earth, and la - den with my sin, I look at heaven and

long to en - ter in; But there no e - vil thing may find a home;

And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come." A - MEN.

- 2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand  
In the pure glory of that holy land?  
Before the whiteness of that throne appear?  
Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.
- 3 The while I fain would tread the heavenly way,  
Evil is ever with me day by day;  
Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall,  
"Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from all."
- 4 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear;  
His are the hands stretched out to draw me near,  
And His the blood that can for all atone,  
And set me faultless there before the throne.
- 5 O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear  
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,  
That in the Father's courts my glorious dress  
May be the garment of Thy righteousness.
- 6 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord;  
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;  
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown;  
Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down.

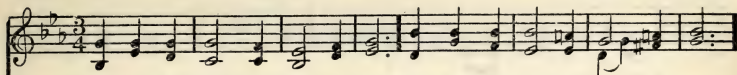
Rev. Samuel J. Stone, 1866 (Text of 1868)



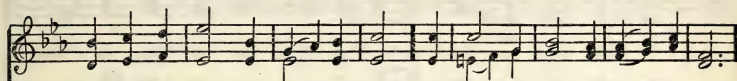
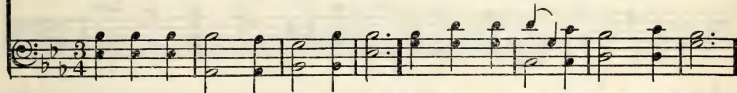
# Repentance and Confession of Sin

460 ST. CHRYSOSTOM 8.8.8.8.8.8.

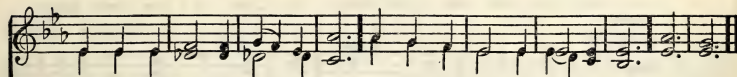
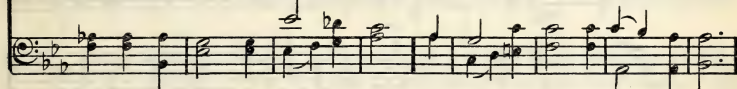
Sir. Joseph Barnby, 1872



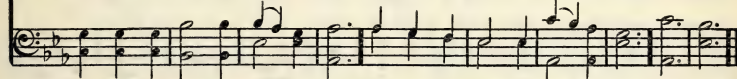
1 We have not known Thee as we ought, Nor learned Thy wis-dom, grace, and power;



The things of earth have filled our thought, And tri - fles of the pass - ing hour.



Lord, give us light Thy truth to see, And make us wise in knowing Thee. A - MEN.



(See also ST. CATHERINE, No. 537)

2 We have not feared Thee as we ought,  
Nor bowed beneath Thine awful eye,  
Nor guarded deed, and word, and  
thought,  
Remembering that God was nigh.  
Lord, give us faith to know Thee near,  
And grant the grace of holy fear.

4 We have not served Thee as we  
ought;  
Alas! the duties left undone,  
The work with little fervor wrought,  
The battles lost, or scarcely won!  
Lord, give the zeal, and give the might,  
For Thee to toil, for Thee to fight.

3 We have not loved Thee as we ought,  
Nor cared that we are loved by Thee;  
Thy presence we have coldly sought,  
And feebly longed Thy face to see.  
Lord, give a pure and loving heart  
To feel and own the love Thou art.

5 When shall we know Thee as we ought,  
And fear, and love, and serve aright!  
When shall we, out of trial brought,  
Be perfect in the land of light!  
Lord, may we day by day prepare  
To see Thy face, and serve Thee there.

Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, 1889

# The Forgiveness of Sins

461 MONSELL 7.6.7.6.D.

1 My sins, my sins, my Sav-iour! They take such hold on me,  
I am not a-ble to look up, Save on-ly, Christ, to Thee;  
In Thee is all for-give-ness, In Thee a-bun-dant grace,  
My shad-ow and my sun-shine The brightness of Thy face. A-MEN.

(See also LUX MUNDI, No. 254)

2 My sins, my sins, my Saviour!  
How sad on Thee they fall;  
Seen through Thy gentle patience,  
I tenfold feel them all;  
I know they are forgiven,  
But still, their pain to me  
Is all the grief and anguish  
They laid, my Lord, on Thee.

3 My sins, my sins, my Saviour!  
Their guilt I never knew  
Till with Thee in the desert  
I near Thy passion drew;

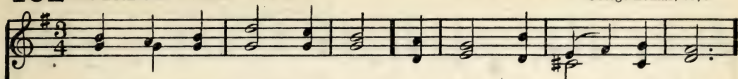
Till with Thee in the garden  
I heard Thy pleading prayer,  
And saw the sweat-drops bloody  
That told Thy sorrow there.

4 Therefore my songs, my Saviour,  
E'en in this time of woe,  
Shall tell of all Thy goodness  
To suffering man below;  
Thy goodness and Thy favor,  
Whose presence from above  
Rejoice those hearts, my Saviour,  
That live in Thee and love.

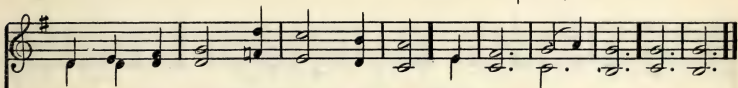
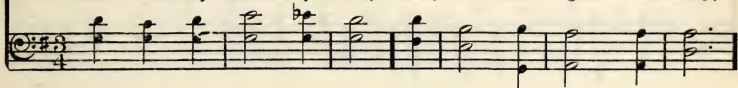
# Repentance and Confession of Sin

**462** VERBUM PACIS 6.6.8.4.

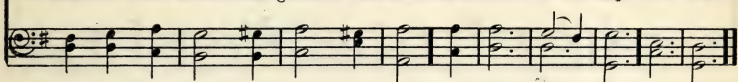
George Lomas, 1876



1 Far from Thy heaven - ly care, Lord, I have gone a - stray;



And all the wealth Thou gav'st to me Have cast a - way. A - MEN.



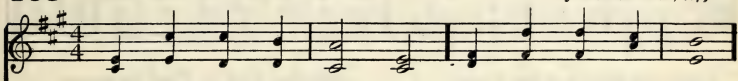
2 Now from a broken heart,  
In penitence sincere,  
I lift my prayer to Thee O Lord;  
In mercy hear:

3 And in Thy blest abode  
Give me a servant's place,  
That I, a son, may learn to own  
A Father's grace.

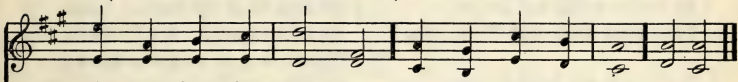
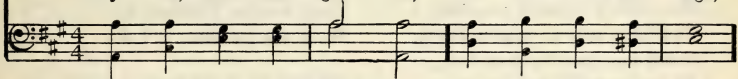
Anon. (Greek, 9th cent.). Trans. by Rev. John Brownlie, 1900

**463** ERNSTEIN 6.5.6.5.

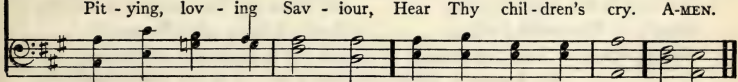
J. Frederick Swift, 1879



1 Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God Most High,



Pit - ying, lov - ing Sav - iour, Hear Thy chil - dren's cry. A-MEN.



2 Pardon our offences,  
Loose our captive chains,  
Break down every idol  
Which our soul detains.

4 Lead us on our journey,  
Be Thyself the Way  
Through terrestrial darkness  
To celestial day.

3 Give us holy freedom,  
Fill our hearts with love;  
Draw us, Holy Jesus,  
To the realms above.

5 Jesus, meek and gentle,  
Son of God Most High,  
Pitying, loving Saviour,  
Hear Thy children's cry.

Rev. George R. Prynne, 1856

For other Hymns, see 48, 254, 255, 468, 477, 727

# The Forgiveness of Sins: Faith in Christ

464 TOPLADY 7.7.7.7.7.

Thomas Hastings, 1830

1 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. A - MEN.

2 Not the labors of my hands  
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears for ever flow,  
All for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Helpless, look to Thee for grace;  
Foul, I to the fountain fly;  
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to Thy cross I cling;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress,

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyelids close in death,  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Rev. Augustus M. Toplady, 1776: verse 4, line 2, alt. by Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1815

AJALON (REDHEAD No. 76) 7.7.7.7.7.

Richard Redhead, 1853

1 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;



# Faith in Christ

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. A - MEN.

## 465 ST. PETERSBURG 8.8.8.8.8.

Dimitri Borthiansky, 1825

1 { My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right-eous-ness; }  
 { I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' Name. }

On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is sink-ing sand. A - MEN.

2 When darkness veils His lovely face,  
 I rest upon unchanging grace;  
 In every rough and stormy gale  
 My anchor holds within the veil.  
 On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;  
 All other ground is sinking sand

He then is all my Hope and Stay.  
 On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;  
 All other ground is sinking sand.

3 His oath, His covenant, and His blood  
 Support me in the sinking flood;  
 When all around my soul gives way,

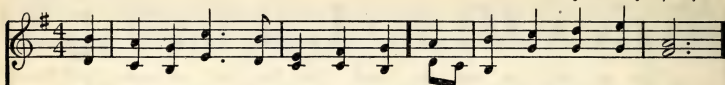
4 When I shall launch in worlds unseen,  
 O may I then be found in Him;  
 Dressed in His righteousness alone,  
 Faultless to stand before the throne.  
 On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;  
 All other ground is sinking sand.

Rev. Edward Mote, c. 1834: verse 1 arr.

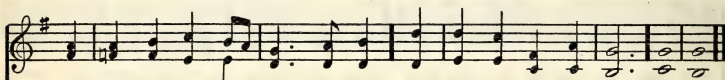
# The Forgiveness of Sins

466 FAITH C. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1867



1 O gift of gifts! O grace of faith! My God, how can it be



That Thou, who hast discerning love, Shouldst give that gift to me? A-MEN.

2 How many hearts Thou mightst have had

More innocent than mine,  
How many souls more worthy far  
Of that sweet touch of Thine!

3 Ah, grace, into unlikeliest hearts  
It is thy boast to come;  
The glory of thy light to find  
In darkest spots a home.

4 How can they live, how will they die,  
How bear the cross of grief,

Who have not yet the light of faith,  
The courage of belief?

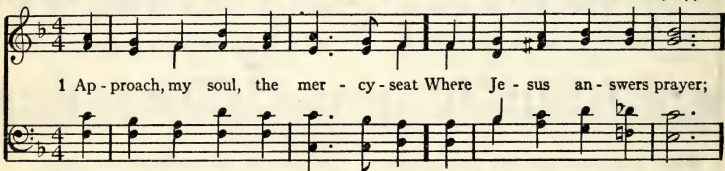
5 The crowd of cares, the weightiest  
cross,  
Seem trifles less than light;  
Earth looks so little and so low  
When faith shines full and bright.

6 O happy, happy that I am!  
If thou canst be, O faith,  
The treasure that thou art in life,  
What wilt thou be in death?

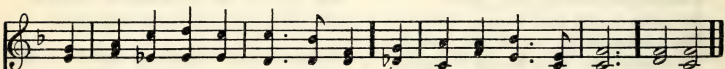
Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1849

DALEHURST C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1874



1 Ap-proach, my soul, the mer-cy-seat Where Je-sus an-swers prayer;

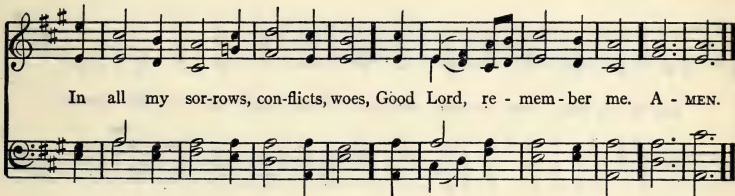
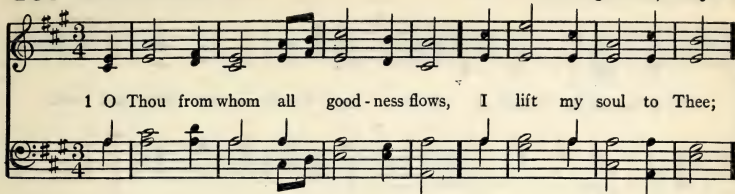


There hum-bly fall be-fore His feet, For none can per-ish there. A-MEN.

# Faith in Christ

**467** MARTYRDOM C. M.

Hugh Wilson, c. 1825



- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>2 When on my aching, burdened heart<br/>My sins lie heavily,<br/>Thy pardon grant, new peace impart<br/>Good Lord, remember me.</p> <p>3 When trials sore obstruct my way,<br/>And ills I cannot flee,<br/>O let my strength be as my day:<br/>Good Lord, remember me.</p> | <p>4 If, for Thy sake, upon my name<br/>Shame and reproach shall be,<br/>All hail reproach, and welcome shame!<br/>Good Lord, remember me.</p> <p>5 If worn with pain, disease, or grief,<br/>This feeble frame should be,<br/>Grant patience, rest, and kind relief:<br/>Good Lord, remember me.</p> |
|---|---|
- 6 When, in the solemn hour of death,  
I wait Thy just decree,  
Be this the prayer of my last breath:  
Good Lord, remember me.

Rev. Thomas Haweis, 1791: alt. in Rev. Thos. Cotterill's  
"Selection," 1819; verse 5, lines 1, 2, further alt.

**468** (DALEHURST) C. M.

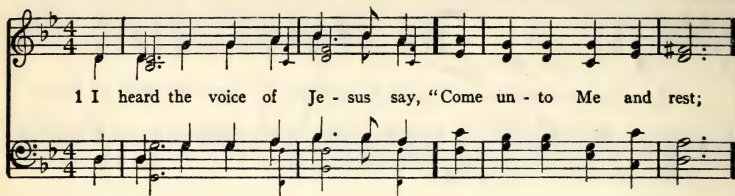
- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1 Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat<br/>Where Jesus answers prayer;<br/>There humbly fall before His feet,<br/>For none can perish there.</p> <p>2 Thy promise is my only plea;<br/>With this I venture nigh:<br/>Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,<br/>And such, O Lord, am I.</p> | <p>3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,<br/>By Satan sorely pressed,<br/>By war without, and fears within,<br/>I come to Thee for rest.</p> <p>4 Be Thou my Shield and Hiding-place,<br/>That, sheltered near Thy side,<br/>I may my fierce accuser face,<br/>And tell him, Thou hast died.</p> |
|---|--|
- 5 O wondrous love! to bleed and die,  
To bear the cross and shame,  
That guilty sinners, such as I,  
Might plead Thy gracious Name!

Rev. John Newton, 1779

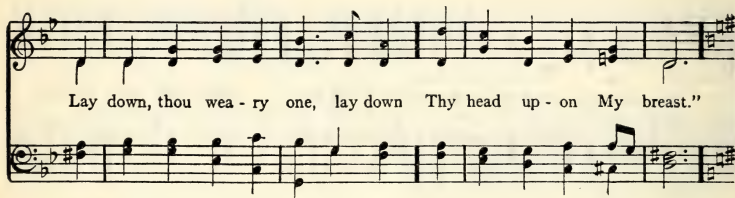
# The Forgiveness of Sins

469 VOX DILECTI C. M. D.

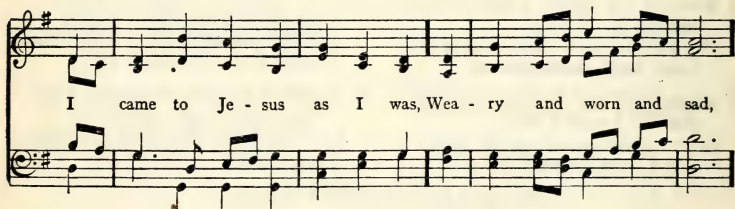
Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868



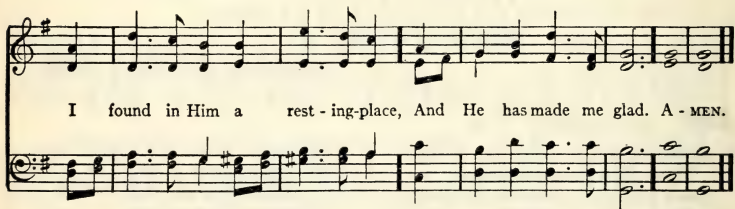
1 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;



Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."



I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad,



I found in Him a rest - ing-place, And He has made me glad. A - MEN.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
 "Behold, I freely give  
 The living water; thirsty one,  
 Stoop down and drink, and live."  
 I came to Jesus, and I drank  
 Of that life-giving stream;  
 My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
 And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
 "I am this dark world's Light;  
 Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,  
 And all thy day be bright."  
 I looked to Jesus, and I found  
 In Him my Star, my Sun;  
 And in that light of life I'll walk,  
 Till travelling days are done.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1846



# Faith in Christ

470 ST. CHRISTOPHER 7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6.

Frederick C. Maker, 1881

1 Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand, —

The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land;

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,

From the burn - ing of the noon-tide heat, And the bur - den of the day. A - MEN.

2 Upon the cross of Jesus  
 Mine eye at times can see  
 The very dying form of One  
 Who suffered there for me:  
 And from my stricken heart with tears  
 Two wonders I confess, —  
 The wonders of redeeming love  
 And my own worthlessness.

3 I take, O cross, thy shadow  
 For my abiding-place:  
 I ask no other sunshine than  
 The sunshine of His face;  
 Content to let the world go by,  
 To know no gain nor loss;  
 My sinful self my only shame,  
 My glory all, the cross.

# The forgiveness of Sins

471 WARING 7.6.7.6.D.

Sir Joseph Barnby (1838-1896)

1 I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;

He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load:

I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains

White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a spot re-mains. A - MEN.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus;  
All fulness dwells in Him;  
He heals all my diseases,  
He doth my soul redeem:  
I lay my griefs on Jesus,  
My burdens and my cares;  
He from them all releases,  
He all my sorrows shares.

3 I rest my soul on Jesus,  
This weary soul of mine;  
His right hand me embraces,  
I on His breast recline.

I love the Name of Jesus,  
Emmanuel, Christ, the Lord;  
Like fragrance on the breezes  
His Name abroad is poured.

4 I long to be like Jesus,  
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;  
I long to be like Jesus,  
The Father's holy Child:  
I long to be with Jesus  
Amid the heavenly throng,  
To sing with saints His praises,  
To learn the angels' song.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1843

# Faith in Christ

472 LAMBETH C. M.

William Schulthes, 1871

1 Lord, I be - lieve; Thy power I own, Thy word I would o - bey;

I wan - der com - fort - less and lone When from Thy truth I stray. A - MEN.

2 Lord, I believe; but gloomy fears  
Sometimes bedim my sight;  
I look to Thee with prayers and tears,  
And cry for strength and light.

Pity my frailty, and bestow  
The confidence I seek.

3 Lord, I believe; but Thou dost know  
My faith is cold and weak;

4 Yes, I believe; and only Thou  
Canst give my soul relief:  
Lord, to Thy truth my spirit bow;  
Help Thou mine unbelief.

Rev. John R. Wreford, 1837

MIRIAM 7.6.7.6.D<sub>2</sub>

Joseph P. Holbrook, 1865

1 I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spotless Lamb of God; He bears them all, and frees us

From the ac - curs - ed load: I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crimson stains

White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a spot re - mains. A - MEN.

# The Forgiveness of Sins

473 HOLLINGSIDE 7.7.7.7.D.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861

1 Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last. A - MEN.

2 Other refuge have I none;  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me.  
All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
All my help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Wilt Thou not regard my call?  
Wilt Thou not accept my prayer?  
Lo, I sink, I faint, I fall!  
Lo, on Thee I cast my care;  
Reach me out Thy gracious hand!  
While I of Thy strength receive,  
Hoping against hope I stand,  
Dying, and behold I live!

4 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;  
More than all in Thee I find:  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
Just and holy is Thy Name;  
I am all unrighteousness;  
False and full of sin I am,  
Thou art full of truth and grace.

5 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin;  
Let the healing streams abound;  
Make and keep me pure within.  
Thou of life the Fountain art,  
Freely let me take of Thee;  
Spring Thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740



# Faith in Christ

Simeon B. Marsh, 1834

FINE.

1 { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, }  
 { While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high: }  
 D.C. — Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last.

D.C.

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; A - MEN.

## REFUGE. 7.7.7.7.D.

Joseph P. Holbrook, 1862

1 Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, While the near - er wa - ters

roll, While the tem - pest still is high: Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the

storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O receive my soul at last. A - MEN.

# The Forgiveness of Sins

474 OLIVET 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Lowell Mason, 1832

1 My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,  
Sav - iour Di - vine: Now hear me while I pray, Take all my  
guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine. A - MEN.

(See also BRAUN, No. 160)

2 May Thy rich grace impart  
Strength to my fainting heart,  
My zeal inspire;  
As Thou hast died for me,  
O may my love to Thee  
Pure, warm, and changeless be,  
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be Thou my Guide;  
Bid darkness turn to day,

Wipe sorrow's tears away.  
Nor let me ever stray  
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,  
When death's cold, sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll,  
Blest Saviour, then, in love,  
Fear and distrust remove;  
O bear me safe above,  
A ransomed soul.

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1830

475 (ST. AMBROSE) 7.7.7.5.

1 Lord of mercy and of might,  
Of mankind the Life and Light,  
Maker, Teacher Infinite,  
Jesus, hear and save.

2 Strong Creator, Saviour mild,  
Humbled to a mortal child,  
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,  
Jesus, hear and save.

3 Throned above celestial things,  
Borne aloft on angels' wings,  
Lord of lords, and King of kings,  
Jesus, hear and save.

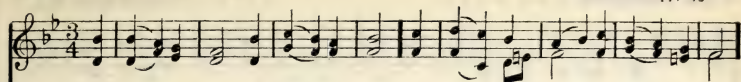
4 Soon to come to earth again,  
Judge of angels and of men,  
Hear us now, and hear us then,  
Jesus, hear and save.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1811

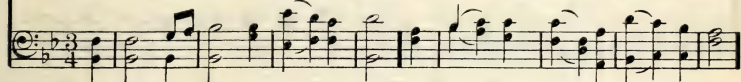
# Faith in Christ

476 WAREHAM L. M.

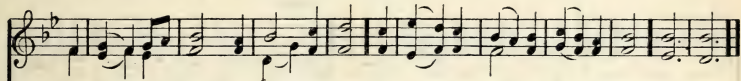
William Knapp, 1738



1 Lift up your heads, ye might-y gates, Be - hold, the King of Glo - ry waits;



The King of kings is draw-ing near, The Sav-iour of the world is here. A - MEN.



2 The Lord is just, a Helper tried;  
Mercy is ever at His side;  
His kingly crown is holiness,  
His sceptre, pity in distress.

From earthly use for heaven's employ,  
Adorned with prayer, and love, and joy.

3 O blest the land, the city blest,  
Where Christ the Ruler is confessed!  
O happy hearts and happy homes  
To whom this King in triumph comes!

5 Redeemer, come: I open wide  
My heart to Thee; here, Lord, abide.  
Let me Thy inner presence feel;  
Thy grace and love in me reveal.

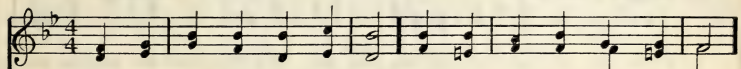
4 Fling wide the portals of your heart;  
Make it a temple, set apart

6 So come, my Sovereign; enter in,  
Let new and nobler life begin;  
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on  
Until our glorious goal is won.

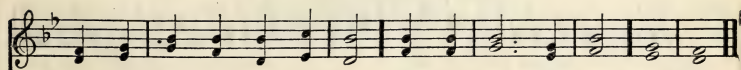
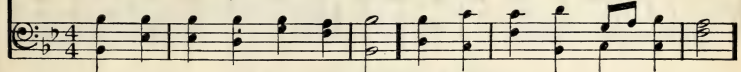
Rev. Georg Weissel, 1642. Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1855:  
each verse abr.; verse 6, arr.

ST. AMBROSE 7.7.7.5.

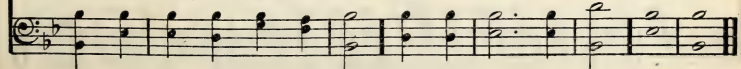
Arr. from a Gregorian Chant  
by Henry J. Gauntlett, 1872



1 Lord of mer - cy and of might, Of man - kind the Life and Light,



Ma - ker, Teach - er In - fi - nite, Je - sus, hear and save. A - MEN.



(See also CHARITY, No. 277)

# The Forgiveness of Sins

477 JUST AS I AM 8.8 8.6.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1893

1 Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come. A - MEN.

2 Just as I am, and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each  
spot,  
O Lamb of God, I come.

Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,  
O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
Because Thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings and fears within, without,  
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am! Thy love unknown  
Has broken every barrier down;  
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,

Charlotte Elliott, 1836

WOODWORTH 8.8.8.6.

William B. Bradbury, 1849

1 Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-MEN:



# Faith in Christ

478 ROSSETTI 8.10.10.4.

William Jeater, 1907

1 None oth - er Lamb, none oth - er Name, None oth - er

Hope in heaven or earth or sea, None oth - er Hid - ing-place

from guilt and shame, None be - side Thee! A - MEN.

2 My faith burns low, my hope burns low;  
Only my heart's desire cries out in me  
By the deep thunder of its want and woe,  
Cries out to Thee.

3 Lord, Thou art Life, though I be dead;  
Love's Fire Thou art, however cold I be:  
Nor heaven have I, nor place to lay my head,  
Nor home, but Thee.

Christina G. Rossetti, before 1893

*The following Hymns are also suitable :*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 123 Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee. | 225 When I survey the wondrous cross.  |
| 159 O could I speak the matchless worth.      | 233 O Saviour, where shall guilty man. |
| 193 Thou didst leave Thy throne.              | 320 My God, accept my heart this day.  |
| 202 Behold, the Master passeth by.            | 439 Not all the blood of beasts.       |
| 215 O how shall I receive Thee.               | 564 Blessed Saviour, Thee I love.      |
| 221 Alas! and did my Saviour bleed.           | 721 Jesus, I will trust Thee.          |

*For other Hymns of Faith in Christ, see under*

LOVE, AND COMMUNION WITH CHRIST and EVANGELISTIC SERVICES

# The Forgiveness of Sins: Conflict

479 UNIVERSITY COLLEGE 7.7.7.7.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1852

1 Oft in dan - ger, oft in woe, On - ward, Chris - tians, on - ward go,

Fight the fight, main - tain the strife, Strengthened with the Bread of Life. A - MEN.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 2 Onward, Christians, onward go,<br>Join the war, and face the foe;<br>Faint not: much doth yet remain;<br>Dreary is the long campaign.            | 4 Let your drooping hearts be glad;<br>March, in heavenly armor clad;<br>Fight, nor think the battle long;<br>Victory soon shall tune your song. |
| 3 Shrink not, Christians: will ye yield?<br>Will ye quit the painful field?<br>Will ye flee in danger's hour?<br>Know ye not your Captain's power? | 5 Let not sorrow dim your eye,<br>Soon shall every tear be dry;<br>Let not woe your course impede,<br>Great your strength, if great your need.   |
| 6 Onward then to battle move;<br>More than conquerors ye shall prove:<br>Though opposed by many a foe,<br>Christian soldiers, onward go.           |  |

First 10 lines, Henry K. White, 1806: alt. by Rev. Ed. Bickersteth, 1833, and  
Rev. W. J. Hall, 1836: the remainder, Frances S. Colquhoun, 1827

MARLOW C. M.

Arr. from Rev. John Chetham's "Book of Psalmody," 1718

1 Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - lower of the Lamb,

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His Name? A - MEN.

# Conflict with Sin

480 CHRISTMAS C. M.

Arr. from George F. Handel, 1728

1 A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - ery nerve, And  
press with vig - or on; A heavenly race de - mands thy zeal,  
And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown. A-MEN.

2 A cloud of witnesses around  
Hold thee in full survey;  
Forget the steps already trod,  
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice  
That calls thee from on high;  
'Tis His own hand presents the  
prize  
To thine aspiring eye:

4 That prize with peerless glories bright,  
Which shall new lustre boast,  
When victors' wreaths and monarchs'  
gems  
Shall blend in common dust.

5 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,  
Have I my race begun;  
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet  
I'll lay my honors down.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1755

481 (MARLOW) C. M.

1 Am I a soldier of the cross,  
A follower of the Lamb,  
And shall I fear to own His cause,  
Or blush to speak His Name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies  
On flowery beds of ease,  
While others fought to win the prize,  
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Sure I must fight if I would reign:  
Increase my courage, Lord;

I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,  
Supported by Thy word.

4 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,  
Shall conquer, though they die;  
They view the triumph from afar,  
And seize it with their eye.

5 When that illustrious day shall rise,  
And all Thy armies shine  
In robes of victory through the skies,  
The glory shall be Thine.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1724

# The Forgiveness of Sins

482 PENITENCE (LANE) 6.5.6.5.D.

Spencer Lane, 1879

1 In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me;

Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee:

When Thou seest me wa - ver, With a look re - call,

Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall. A - MEN.

(See also MARY MAGDALENE, No. 606)

2 With its witching pleasures  
Would this vain world charm,  
Or its sordid treasures  
Spread to work me harm,  
Bring to my remembrance  
Sad Gethsemane,  
Or, in darker semblance,  
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 If with sore affliction  
Thou in love chastise,  
Pour Thy benediction  
On the sacrifice;

Then, upon Thine altar  
Freely offered up,  
Though the flesh may falter,  
Faith shall drink the cup.

4 When in dust and ashes  
To the grave I sink,  
While heaven's glory flashes  
O'er the shelving brink,  
On Thy truth relying  
Through that mortal strife,  
Lord, receive me, dying,  
To eternal life.

James Montgomery, 1834; verse 1, line 2, alt.



# Conflict with Sin

483 ST. ANDREW OF CRETE 6.5.6.5.D.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868

1 Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,  
How the powers of dark - ness Rage thy steps a - round?  
Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss,  
In the strength that com - eth By the ho - ly cross. A - MEN.

2 Christian, dost thou feel them,  
How they work within,  
Striving, tempting, luring,  
Goading into sin?

Christian, never tremble;  
Never be downcast;  
Gird thee for the battle,  
Watch and pray and fast.

3 Christian, dost thou hear them  
How they speak thee fair?  
"Always fast and vigil?  
Always watch and prayer?"

Christian, answer boldly,  
"While I breathe I pray!"  
Peace shall follow battle,  
Night shall end in day.

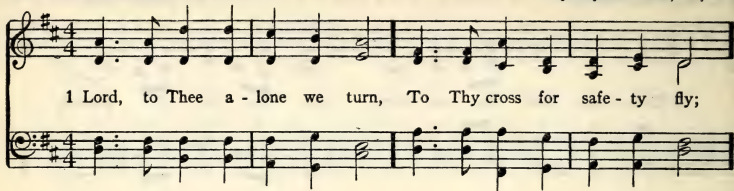
4 Hear the words of Jesus:  
"O My servant true;  
Thou art very weary,  
I was weary too;  
But that toil shall make thee  
Some day all Mine own,  
And the end of sorrow  
Shall be near My throne."

Trans. from an unknown Greek source by Rev. John M. Neale, 1862:  
alt. in "The Parish Hymn Book," 1863

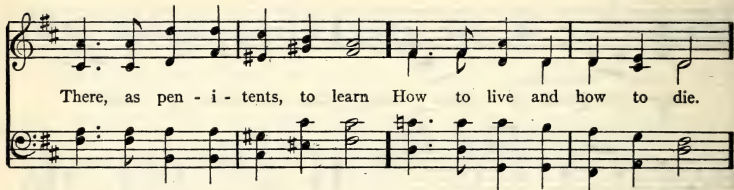
# The Forgiveness of Sins

484 RAMOTH 7.7.7.7.D.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1867



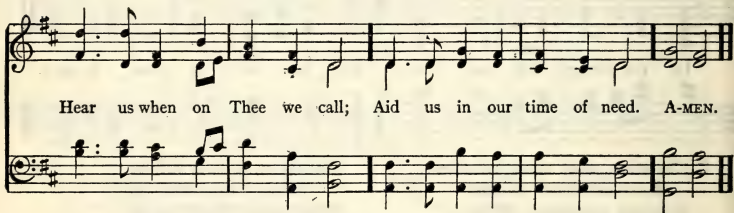
1 Lord, to Thee a - lone we turn, To Thy cross for safe - ty fly;



There, as pen - i - tents, to learn How to live and how to die.



Sin - ful on our knees we fall; Hear us, as for help we plead;



Hear us when on Thee we call; Aid us in our time of need. A-MEN.

(See also MARTYN, No. 473)

2 In the midst of sin and strife,  
In the depths of mortal woe,  
Teach us, Lord, to live a life  
Meet for sojourners below.  
Though the road be oft-times dark,  
Though the feet in weakness stray,  
Lead us, Saviour, as the ark  
Led Thy chosen on their way

3 Weak and weary and alone  
When the vale of death we tread,  
Then be all Thy mercy shown,  
Then be all Thy love displayed;  
Guard us in that darksome hour,  
Lead us to the land of rest,  
Where, secure from Satan's power,  
We may lie upon Thy breast.

Rev. Albert E. Evans, 1867

# Conflict with Sin

485 ST. AUSTIN 8.7.8.7.4.7.

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant for the  
"Bristol Tune Book," 1876

1 Je - sus, Lord of life and glo - ry, Bend from heaven Thy gra - cious ear;

While our wait - ing souls a - dore Thee, Friend of help - less sin - ners, hear:

By Thy mer - cy, O de - li - ver us, good Lord. A - MEN.

(See also ZION, No. 231)

2 From the depth of nature's blindness,  
From the hardening power of sin,  
From all malice and unkindness,  
From the pride that lurks within,  
By Thy mercy,  
O deliver us, good Lord.

3 When temptation sorely presses,  
In the day of Satan's power,  
In our times of deep distresses,  
In each dark and trying hour,  
By Thy mercy,  
O deliver us, good Lord.

4 When the world around is smiling,  
In the time of wealth and ease,  
Earthly joys our hearts beguiling,  
In the day of health and peace,  
By Thy mercy,  
O deliver us, good Lord.

5 In our weary hours of sickness,  
In our times of grief and pain,  
When we feel our mortal weakness,  
When the creature's help is vain,  
By Thy mercy,  
O deliver us, good Lord.

6 In the solemn hour of dying,  
In the awful judgment day,  
May our souls, on Thee relying,  
Find Thee still our Rock and Stay:  
By Thy mercy,  
O deliver us, good Lord.

# The Forgiveness of Sins

486 PILOT 7.7.7.7.7.

John E. Gould, 1871

1 Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-u-ous sea;  
Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hi - ding rock and treacherous shoal;  
Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me. A - MEN.

2 As a mother stills her child,  
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;  
Boisterous waves obey Thy will  
When Thou sayest to them, "Be still."  
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,  
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,  
And the fearful breakers roar  
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,  
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,  
May I hear Thee say to me,  
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

Rev. Edward Hopper, 1871

487 (VIGILATE) 7.7.7.3.

1 Christian, seek not yet repose,  
Cast thy dreams of ease away;  
Thou art in the midst of foes:  
Watch and pray.

2 Principalities and powers,  
Mustering their unseen array,  
Wait for thy unguarded hours:  
Watch and pray.

3 Gird thy heavenly armor on,  
Wear it ever, night and day;  
Ambushed lies the evil one:  
Watch and pray.

4 Hear the victors who o'ercame;  
Still they mark each warrior's way;  
All with one sweet voice exclaim,  
"Watch and pray."

5 Hear, above all, hear Thy Lord,  
Him thou lovest to obey;  
Hide within thy heart His word,  
"Watch and pray."

6 Watch, as if on that alone  
Hung the issue of the day;  
Pray, that help may be sent down:  
Watch and pray.

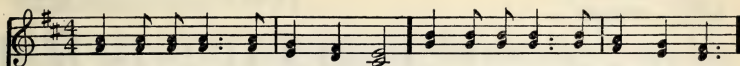
Charlotte Elliott, 1839: verse 1, line 2, alt,



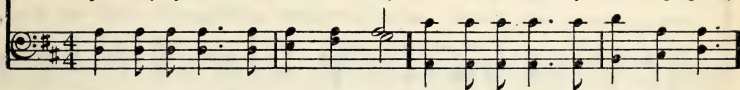
# Conflict with Sin

488 HANFORD 8.8.8.4.

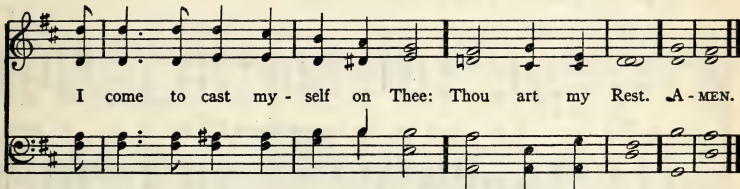
Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874



1 Je - sus, my Sav - iour, look on me, For I am wea - ry and op - prest;



I come to cast my - self on Thee: Thou art my Rest. A - MEN.



- 2 Look down on me, for I am weak;  
I feel the toilsome journey's length;  
Thine aid omnipotent I seek:  
Thou art my Strength.
- 3 I am bewildered on my way,  
Dark and tempestuous is the night;  
O send Thou forth some cheering ray:  
Thou art my Light.
- 4 I hear the storms around me rise;  
But when I dread the impending shock,

My spirit to the refuge flies:  
Thou art my Rock.

- 5 Standing alone on Jordan's brink,  
In that tremendous latest strife,  
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink:  
Thou art my Life.
- 6 Thou wilt my every want supply,  
E'en to the end, whate'er befall;  
Through life, in death, eternally,  
Thou art my All.

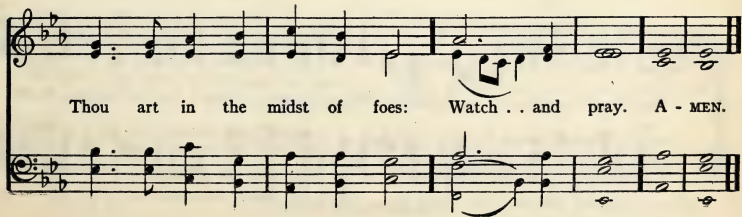
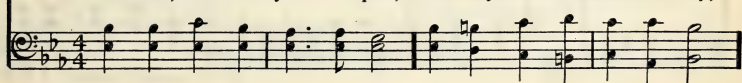
Charlotte Elliott, 1848

VIGILATE 7.7.7.3.

William H. Monk, 1868



1 Chris - tian, seek not yet re - pose, Cast thy dreams of ease a - way;

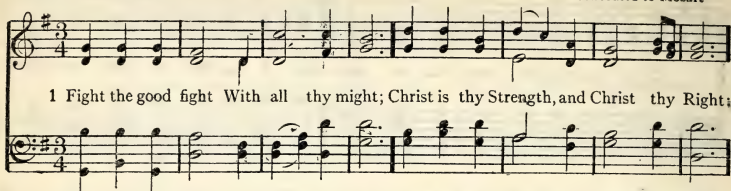


Thou art in the midst of foes: Watch . . and pray. A - MEN.

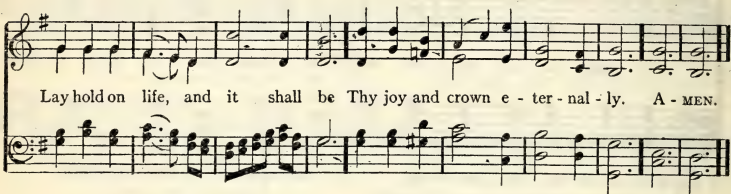
# The Forgiveness of Sins

489 MOZART L. M.

Arr. from the *Kyrie* in the "Twelfth Mass,"  
attributed to Mozart



1 Fight the good fight With all thy might; Christ is thy Strength, and Christ thy Right;



Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly. A - MEN.

2 Run the straight race  
Through God's good grace,  
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;  
Life with its way before us lies,  
Christ is the Path, and Christ the Prize.

Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove,  
Christ is its Life, and Christ its Love.

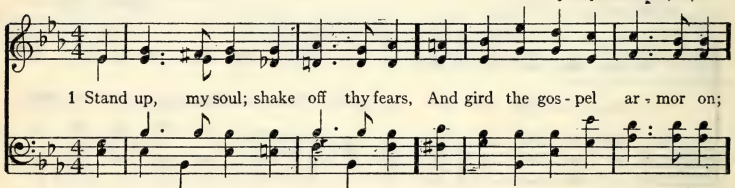
3 Cast care aside;  
Upon thy Guide  
Lean, and His mercy will provide;

4 Faint not, nor fear,  
His arms are near;  
He changeth not, and thou art dear;  
Only believe, and thou shalt see  
That Christ is All in all to thee.

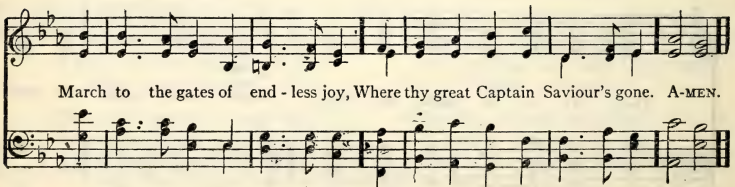
Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1863

WALTHAM L. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872



1 Stand up, my soul; shake off thy fears, And gird the gos - pel ar - mor on;



March to the gates of end - less joy, Where thy great Captain Saviour's gone. A - MEN.

(See also MENDON, No. 663)

# Conflict with Sin

490 BORTHWICK 5.5.8.8.5.5.

John H. Gower, 1895

1 Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won;

And, al-though the way be cheer-less, We will fol - low, calm and fear - less:

Guide us by Thy hand To our fa - ther - land. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

(See also SEELENBRÄUTIGAM, No. 12)

2 If the way be drear,  
If the foe be near,  
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us;  
Let not faith and hope forsake us,  
For, through many a foe,  
To our home we go.

3 When we seek relief  
From a long-felt grief,  
When oppressed by new temptations,

Lord, increase and perfect patience;  
Show us that bright shore  
Where we weep no more.

4 Jesus, still lead on,  
Till our rest be won:  
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,  
Still support, console, protect us,  
Till we safely stand  
In our fatherland.

Count Nicolaus L. von Zinzendorf, 1721: arr. Trans. by Jane Borthwick, 1846

491 (WALTHAM) L. M.

1 Stand up, my soul; shiäke off thy fears, 3 Then let my soul march boldly on,  
And gird the gospel armor on;  
March to the gates of endless joy,  
Where thy great Captain Saviour's  
gone.

2 Hell and thy sins resist thy course; 4 There shall I wear a starry crown,  
But hell and sin are vanquished foes:  
Thy Jesus nailed them to the cross,  
And sung the triumph when He rose.

Press forward to the heavenly gate;  
There peace and joy eternal reign,  
And glittering robes for conquerors  
wait.

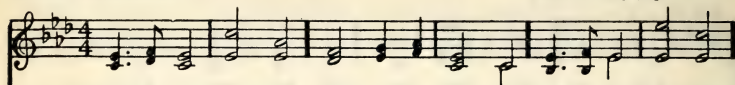
And triumph in almighty grace;  
While all the armies of the skies  
Join in my glörious Leader's praise.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1703

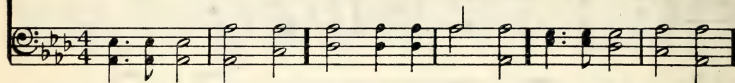
# The Forgiveness of Sins

492 ONWARD 5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5.

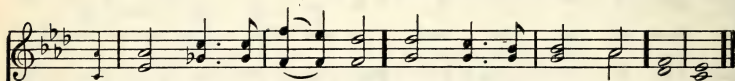
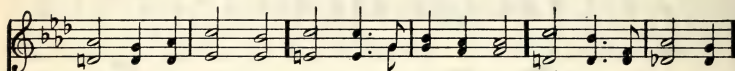
William C. Filby (1836-



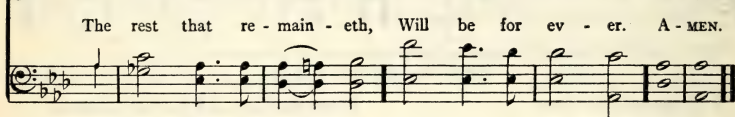
1 Breast the wave, Chris-tian, When it is strong-est; Watch for day, Chris-tian,



When the night's long-est; On - ward and on-ward still Be thine en - deav - or;



The rest that re - main - eth, Will be for ev - er. A - MEN.



2 Fight the fight, Christian,  
Jesus is o'er thee;  
Run the race, Christian,  
Heaven is before thee:  
He who hath promised  
Faltereth never;  
The love of eternity  
Flows on for ever.

3 Lift the eye, Christian,  
Just as it closeth;  
Raise the heart, Christian,  
Ere it reposeth;  
Thee from the love of Christ  
Nothing shall sever;  
And, when thy work is done,  
Praise Him for ever.

Joseph Stammers, 1830: verse 3, line 7, alt.

493 (DORRANCE) 8.7.8.7.

1 Gently, Lord, O gently lead us,  
Pilgrims in this vale of tears,  
Through the trials yet decreed us,  
Till our last great change appears.

2 When temptation's darts assail us,  
When in devious paths we stray,  
Let Thy goodness never fail us,  
Lead us in Thy perfect way.

3 In the hour of pain and anguish,  
In the hour when death draws near,  
Suffer not our hearts to languish,  
Suffer not our souls to fear;

4 And, when mortal life is ended,  
Bid us in Thine arms to rest,  
Till, by angel bands attended,  
We awake among the blest.

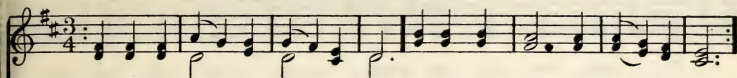
Thomas Hastings, 1831, 1850



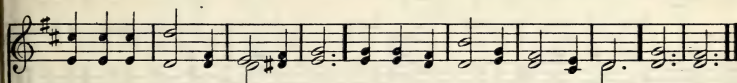
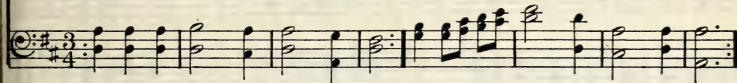
# Conflict with Sin

494 WAVERTREE 8.8.8.8.8.8.

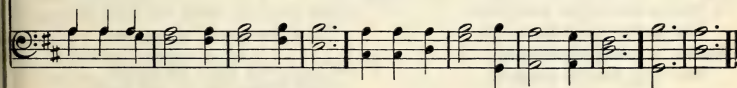
William Shore, 1840



1 { Surrounded by un - num-bered foes, Against my soul the bat - tle goes; }  
 { Yet though I wea - ry, sore dis-trest, I know that I shall reach my rest: }



I lift my tear - ful eyes a - bove,— His ban-ner o - ver me is love. A - MEN.



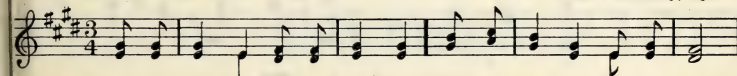
2 Its sword my spirit will not yield,  
 Though flesh may faint upon the field;  
 He waves before my fading sight  
 The branch of palm, the crown of light:  
 I lift my brightening eyes above, —  
 His banner over me is love.

3 The cloud of battle-dust may dim,  
 His veil of splendor curtain Him;  
 And in the midnight of my fear  
 I may not feel Him standing near:  
 But, as I lift mine eyes above,  
 His banner over me is love.

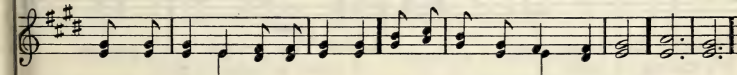
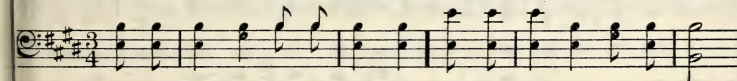
Gerald Massey, 1863

DORRANCE 8.7.8.7.

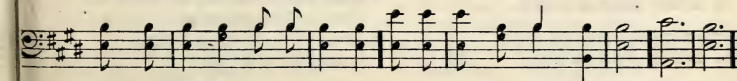
Isaac B. Woodbury, 1850



1 Gent - ly, Lord, O gent - ly lead us, Pil-grims in this vale of tears,



Through the tri - als yet de-creed us, Till our last great change ap-pears. A - MEN.



(See also AUTUMN, No. 516)

# The Forgiveness of Sins

495 LABAN S. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830

1 My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou - sand foes a - rise;

A host of sins are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies. A-MEN.

2 O watch, and fight, and pray;  
The battle ne'er give o'er;  
Renew it boldly every day,  
And help Divine implore.

Thine arduous work will not be done,  
Till thou obtain thy crown.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,  
Nor lay thine armor down;

4 Fight on, my soul, till death  
Shall bring thee to thy God;  
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,  
Up to His blest abode.

Rev. George Heath, 1781: verse 3, lines 2, 4, verse 4, alt.

496 ST. THOMAS S. M.

Aaron Williams, 1763

1 A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,

A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky; A-MEN.

2 To serve the present age,  
My calling to fulfil, —  
O may it all my powers engage  
To do my Master's will.

And O, Thy servant, Lord, prepare  
A strict account to give.

3 Arm me with jealous care,  
As in Thy sight to live;

4 Help me to watch and pray,  
And on Thyself rely,  
Assured, if I my trust betray,  
I shall for ever die.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1762

# Trust

497 VIGIL S. M.

Arr. for "St. Alban's Tune Book," 1865

1 My times are in Thy hand; My God, I wish them there;

My life, my friends, my soul, I leave En - tire - ly to Thy care. A - MEN.

2 My times are in Thy hand,  
Whatever they may be;  
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,  
As best may seem to Thee.

My Father's hand will never cause  
His child a needless tear.

3 My times are in Thy hand;  
Why should I doubt or fear?

4 My times are in Thy hand,  
Jesus the Crucified;  
Those hands my cruel sins had pierced  
Are now my guard and guide.

William F. Lloyd, 1824

498 DENNIS S. M.

Arr. from Hans G. Nägeli, by Lowell Mason, 1845

1 How gen - tle God's com - mands, How kind His pre - cepts are!

Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care. A - MEN.

2 While Providence supports,  
Let saints securely dwell;  
That hand, which bears all nature up,  
Shall guide His children well.

Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,  
And sweet refreshment find.

3 Why should this anxious load  
Press down your weary mind?

4 His goodness stands approved,  
Down to the present day;  
I'll drop my burden at His feet,  
And bear a song away.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1755



# The Forgiveness of Sins

499 ST. AGNES C. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866

1 Fa - ther of Love, our Guide and Friend, O - lead us gen - tly on,

Un - til life's tri - al - time shall end, And heaven-ly peace be won. A - MEN.

2 We know not what the path may be  
As yet by us untrod;  
But we can trust our all to Thee,  
Our Father and our God.

3 If called, like Abraham's child, to climb  
The hill of sacrifice,  
Some angel may be there in time;  
Deliverance shall arise:

4 Or, if some darker lot be good,  
O teach us to endure

The sorrow, pain, or solitude,  
That make the spirit pure.

5 Christ by no flowery pathway came;  
And we, His followers here,  
Must do Thy will and praise Thy Name,  
In hope, and love, and fear.

6 And, till in heaven we sinless bow,  
And faultless anthems raise,  
O Father, Son, and Spirit, now  
Accept our feeble praise.

Rev. William J. Irons, 1844

NAOMI C. M.

Arr. from Hans G. Nägeli, by Lowell Mason, 1836

1 Fa - ther, what-e'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sov - ereign will de - nies,

Ac - cept-ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise: A - MEN.



# Trust

500 DIADEMA 11.10.11.6.

Sir Joseph Barnby, r883

1 Still will we trust, though earth seem dark and dreary, And the heart

faint beneath His chastening rod; Though rough and steep our

path-way, worn and weary, Still will we trust in God. A-MEN.

2 Our eyes see dimly till by faith anointed,  
And our blind choosing brings us grief and pain;  
Through Him alone who hath our way appointed  
We find our peace again.

3 Choose for us, God, nor let our weak preferring  
Cheat our poor souls of good Thou hast designed;  
Choose for us, God: Thy wisdom is unerring,  
And we are fools and blind.

4 Let us press on in patient self-denial,  
Accept the hardship, shrink not from the loss;  
Our guerdon lies beyond the hour of trial,  
Our crown beyond the cross.

William H. Burleigh, 1868

501 (NAOMI) C. M.

1 Father, whate'er of earthly bliss  
Thy sovereign will denies,  
Accepted at Thy throne of grace,  
Let this petition rise:

2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,  
From every murmur free;

The blessings of Thy grace impart,  
And make me live to Thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine  
My life and death attend;  
Thy presence through my journey shine,  
And crown my journey's end.

Anne Steele, 1760: alt. by Rev. A. M. Toplady, 1776

# The Forgiveness of Sins

502 AMESBURY C. M. D.

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1895

1 I bow my fore-head to the dust, I veil mine eyes for shame,

And urge, in trem-bling self dis-trust, A prayer with-out a claim.

No of - fer-ing of mine own I have, Nor works my faith to prove;

I can but give the gifts He gave, And plead His love for love. A - MEN.

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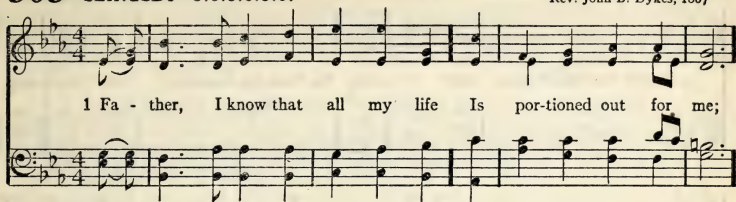
- 2 I dimly guess, from blessings known,  
Of greater out of sight;  
And, with the chastened Psalmist, own  
His judgments too are right.  
And if my heart and flesh are weak  
To bear an untried pain,  
The bruised reed He will not break,  
But strengthen and sustain.
- 3 I know not what the future hath  
Of marvel or surprise,  
Assured alone that life and death  
His mercy underlies.
- And so beside the silent sea  
I wait the muffled oar:  
No harm from Him can come to me  
On ocean or on shore.
- 4 I know not where His islands lift  
Their fronded palms in air;  
I only know I cannot drift  
Beyond His love and care.  
And Thou, O Lord, by whom are seen  
Thy creatures as they be,  
Forgive me if too close I lean  
My human heart on Thee.

John G. Whittier, 1867: arr.

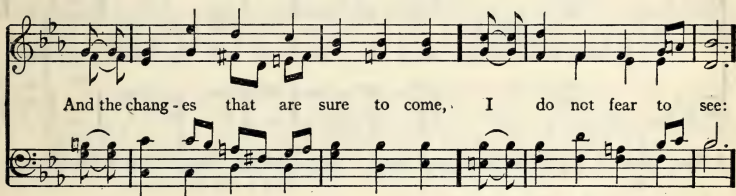
# Trust

503 SLINGSBY 8.6.8.6.8.6.

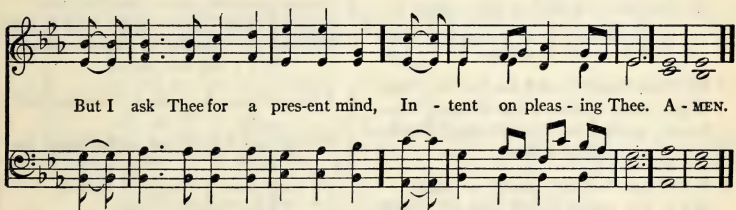
Rev. John B. Dykes, 1867



1 Fa - ther, I know that all my life Is por-tioned out for me;



And the chang - es that are sure to come, I do not fear to see:



But I ask Thee for a pres-ent mind, In - tent on pleas - ing Thee. A - MEN.

2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,  
Through constant watching wise,  
To meet the glad with joyful smiles  
And to wipe the weeping eyes;  
And a heart at leisure from itself  
To soothe and sympathize.

3 I would not have the restless will  
That hurries to and fro,  
Seeking for some great thing to do,  
Or secret thing to know;  
I would be treated as a child,  
And guided where I go.

4 Wherever in the world I am,  
In whatsoe'er estate,  
I have a fellowship with hearts

To keep and cultivate;  
And a work of lowly love to do  
For the Lord on whom I wait.

5 So I ask Thee for the daily strength,  
To none that ask denied,  
And a mind to blend with outward life,  
While keeping at Thy side;  
Content to fill a little space,  
If Thou be glorified.

6 In a service which Thy will appoints  
There are no bonds for me;  
For my inmost heart is taught the truth  
That makes Thy children free;  
And a life of self-renouncing love  
Is a life of liberty.

Anna L. Waring, 1850

# The Forgiveness of Sins

504 TROYTE'S CHANT 8.8.8.4.

Arthur H. D. Troyte, 1837

1 My God and Father, while I stray Far from my home in . . . life's rough way,

O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done." A - MEN.

2 Though dark my path and | sad my |  
lot,  
Let me be still and | murmur | not,  
Or breathe the prayer Di-| vinely |  
taught,  
"Thy | will be | done."

My God, to Thee I | leave the | rest;  
Thy | will be | done.

5 Renew my will from | day to | day;  
Blend it with Thine, and | take a-|way  
All that now makes it | hard to | say,  
"Thy | will be | done."

3 If Thou shouldst call me | to re-| sign  
What most I prize, it | ne'er was | mine;  
I only yield Thee | what was | Thine:  
Thy | will be | done.

6 Then, when on earth I | breathe no |  
more  
The prayer oft mixed with | tears be-  
fore,

4 If but my fainting | heart be | blest  
With Thy sweet Spirit | for its | guest,

I'll sing upon a | happier | shore,  
"Thy | will be | done."

Charlotte Elliott, 1834

SUNSET 8.8.8.4.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1887

1 My God and Fa-ther, while I stray Far from my home in - life's rough way,

O teach me from my heart to say, Thy will be done. A - MEN.



# Trust

505 ADESTE FIDELES 11.11.11.11.

Unknown: probably 18th century

1 How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His

ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, — You who un-to

Je-sus for re-fuge have fled? You who un-to Je-sus for refuge have fled? A-MEN.

- 2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed;  
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,  
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.
- 3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,  
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;  
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless,  
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,  
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;  
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design  
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
- 5 "E'en down to old age all My people shall prove  
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;  
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,  
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.
- 6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,  
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;  
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

# The Forgiveness of Sins

506 JEWETT 6.6.6.6.D.

Arr. from Carl M. von Weber,  
by Joseph P. Holbrook, 1862

1 My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine;

In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.

Through sor - row, or through joy, Con - duct me as Thine own;

And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done. A - MEN.

2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!  
If needy here and poor,  
Give me Thy people's bread,  
Their portion rich and sure.  
The manna of Thy word  
Let my soul feed upon;  
And if all else should fail,  
My Lord, Thy will be done.

3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!  
Though seen through many a tear,  
Let not my star of hope  
Grow dim or disappear.

Since Thou on earth hast wept,  
And sorrowed oft alone,  
If I must weep with Thee,  
My Lord, Thy will be done.

4 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!  
All shall be well for me;  
Each changing future scene  
I gladly trust with Thee.  
Straight to my home above  
I travel calmly on,  
And sing, in life or death,  
"My Lord, Thy will be done."

# Trust

507 HOLY GUIDE 6.6.6.6.

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1895

1 Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be!

Lead me by Thine own hand; Choose out the path for me. A - MEN.

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2 Smooth let it be or rough,  
It will be still the best;  
Winding or straight, it leads  
Right onward to Thy rest.

3 I dare not choose my lot;  
I would not, if I might;  
Choose Thou for me, my God.  
So shall I walk aright.

4 The kingdom that I seek  
Is Thine; so let the way  
That leads to it be Thine,  
Else I must surely stray.

5 Take Thou my cup, and it  
With joy or sorrow fill,  
As best to Thee may seem;  
Choose Thou my good and ill.

6 Choose Thou for me my friends,  
My sickness or my health;  
Choose thou my cares for me,  
My poverty or wealth.

7 Not mine, not mine the choice,  
In things or great or small;  
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,  
My Wisdom, and my All.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1857

VIA RECTE 6.6.6.6.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1872

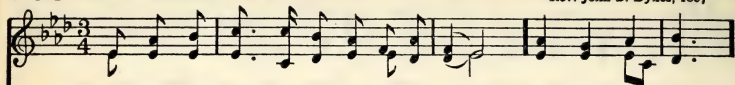
1 Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be!

Lead me by Thine own hand; Choose out the path for me. A - MEN.

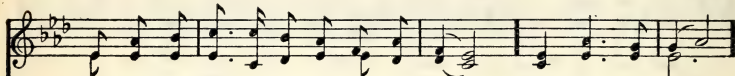
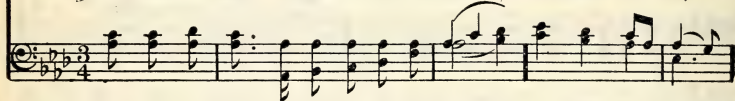
# The Forgiveness of Sins

508 LUX BENIGNA 10.4.10.4.10.10.

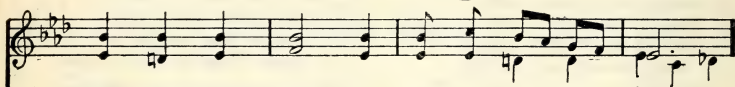
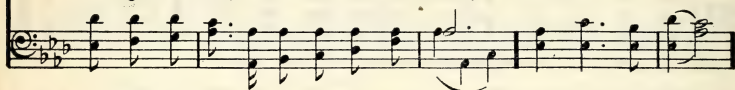
Rev. John B. Dykes, 1867



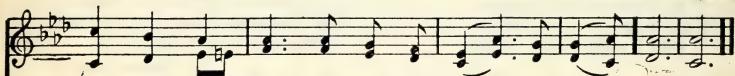
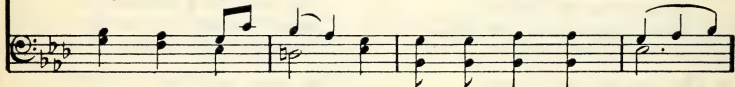
1 Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid the en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on;



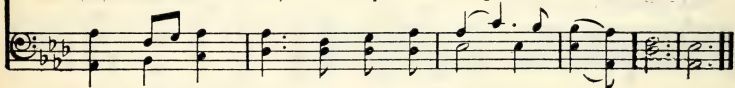
The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on:



Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see



The dis-tant scene,—one step e-nough for me. A-MEN.



- 2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou  
Shouldst lead me on;  
I loved to choose and see my path; but now  
Lead Thou me on.  
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,  
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.
- 3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still  
Will lead me on  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till  
The night is gone;  
And with the morn those angel faces smile,  
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Cardinal John H. Newman, 1833



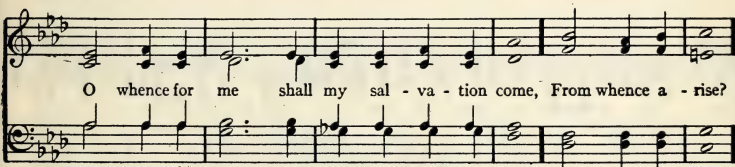
# Trust

509 LUX BEATA 10.4.10.4.10.10.

Albert L. Peace, 1885



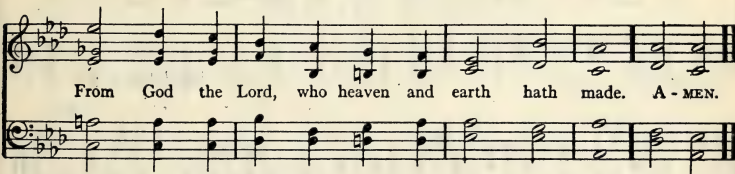
Un to the hills a - round do I lift up My long-ing eyes:



O whence for me shall my sal - va - tion come, From whence a - rise?



From God the Lord doth come my cer - tain aid,



From God the Lord, who heaven and earth hath made. A - MEN.

2 He will not suffer that thy foot be moved:  
Safe shalt thou be.  
No careless slumber shall His eyelids close,  
Who keepeth thee.  
Behold our God, the Lord, He slumber-eth ne'er,  
Who keepeth Israel in His holy care.

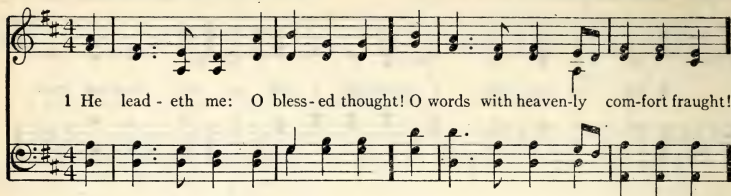
3 Jehovah is Himself thy Keeper true,  
Thy changeless Shade;  
Jehovah thy Defence on thy right hand  
Himself hath made.  
And thee no sun by day shall ever smite;  
No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.

4 From every evil shall He keep thy soul,  
From every sin:  
Jehovah shall preserve thy going out,  
Thy coming in.  
Above thee watching, He whom we adore  
Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for evermore.

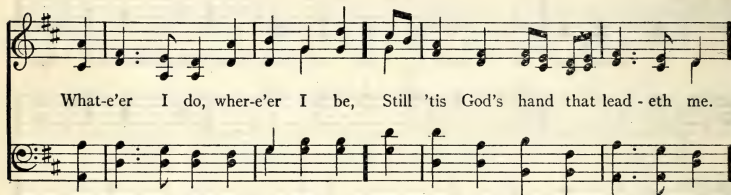
# The forgiveness of Sins

510 HE LEADETH ME L. M. D.

William B. Bradbury, 1864



1 He lead - eth me: O bless - ed thought! O words with heaven - ly com - fort fraught!

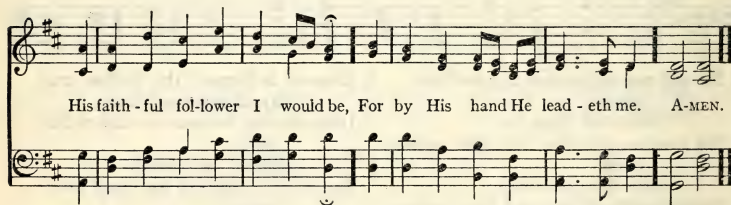


What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.

## REFRAIN



He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me; By His own hand He lead - eth me:



His faith - ful fol - lower I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me. A - MEN.

- 2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.  
 Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, He leadeth me, *etc.*  
 By waters calm, o'er troubled sea, —  
 Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.  
 He leadeth me, *etc.*
- 3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Since God through Jordan leadeth me.  
 Nor ever murmur nor repine; He leadeth me, *etc.*  
 Content, whatever lot I see,
- 4 And when my task on earth is done,  
 When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,  
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,  
 Since God through Jordan leadeth me.  
 He leadeth me, *etc.*

Rev. Joseph H. Gilmore, 1862: lines 3, 4, of refrain added

# Trust

511 MEIN LEBEN 7.6.7.6.

Arr. from Melchior Vulpius (1560-1616)

1 God is my strong Sal - va - tion; What foe have I to fear?

In dark - ness and temp - ta - tion My Light, my Help is near A-MEN.

2 Though hosts encamp around me,  
Firm to the fight I stand;  
What terror can confound me,  
With God at my right hand?

3 Place on the Lord reliance,  
My soul, with courage wait;  
His truth be thine affiance,  
When faint and desolate.

4 His might thy heart shall strengthen,  
His love thy joy increase;  
Mercy thy days shall lengthen;  
The Lord will give thee peace.

Psalm xxvii. James Montgomery, 1822

ST. ALPHEGE 7.6.7.6.

Henry J Gauntlett, 1852

1 God is my strong Sal - va - tion; What foe have I to fear?

In dark - ness and temp - ta - tion My Light, my Help is near. A-MEN.

# The Forgiveness of Sins

512 DOMINUS REGIT ME 8.7 8.7.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868

1 The King of love my. Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev-er;

I noth-ing lack if I am His And He is mine for ev-er. A-MEN.

- 2 Where streams of living water flow  
My ransomed soul He leadeth,  
And, where the verdant pastures grow,  
With food celestial feedeth.
- 3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,  
But yet in love He sought me,  
And on his shoulder gently laid,  
And home, rejoicing, brought me.
- 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;

Thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
Thy cross before to guide me.

- 5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;  
Thy unction grace bestoweth;  
And O what transport of delight  
From Thy pure chalice floweth

- 6 And so through all the length of days  
Thy goodness faileth never:  
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise  
Within Thy house for ever.

Psalm xxiii. Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker Bart., 1868

513 (QUEBEC) L. M.

- 1 O Love Divine, that stooped to share  
Our sharpest pang, our bitterest tear,  
On Thee we cast each earth-born care;  
We smile at pain while Thou art near.
- 2 Though long the weary way we tread,  
And sorrow crown each lingering year,  
No path we shun, no darkness dread,  
Our hearts still whispering, Thou art near.
- 3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief,  
And trembling faith is changed to fear,  
The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,  
Shall softly tell us, Thou art near.
- 4 On Thee we fling our burdening woe,  
O Love Divine, for ever dear;  
Content to suffer while we know,  
Living and dying, Thou art near.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1859



# Trust

514 WARD L. M.

Arr. from an old Scotch Melody by Lowell Mason, 1830

1 God is the Ref - uge of His saints, When storms of sharp dis - tress in - vade;

Ere we can of - fer our complaints, Be-hold Him pres - ent with His aid. A-MEN.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>2 Let mountains from their seats be hurled<br/>Down to the deep, and buried there,<br/>Convulsions shake the solid world,<br/>Our faith shall never yield to fear.</p> <p>3 Loud may the troubled ocean roar;<br/>In sacred peace our souls abide,<br/>While every nation, every shore,<br/>Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.</p> | <p>4 There is a stream whose gentle flow<br/>Supplies the city of our God;<br/>Life, love, and joy, still gliding through,<br/>And watering our Divine abode.</p> <p>5 That sacred stream, Thy holy word,<br/>Our grief allays, our fear controls;<br/>Sweet peace Thy promises afford,<br/>And give new strength to fainting souls.</p> |
|--|--|

- 6 Zion enjoys her Monarch's love,  
Secure against a threatening hour;  
Nor can her firm foundations move,  
Built on His truth, and armed with power.

Psalm xlv. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719: verse 5, line 2, alt.

QUEBEC L. M.

Henry Baker, 1862

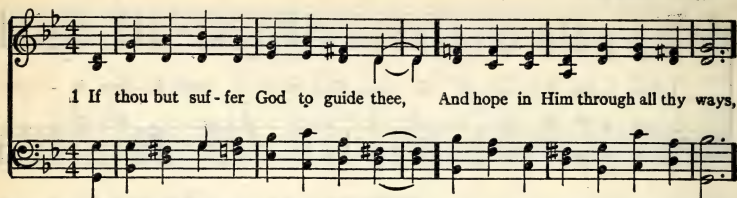
1 O Love Di - vine, that stooped to share Our sharpest pang, our bitterest tear,

On Thee we cast each earth-born care; We smile at pain while Thou art near. A - MEN.

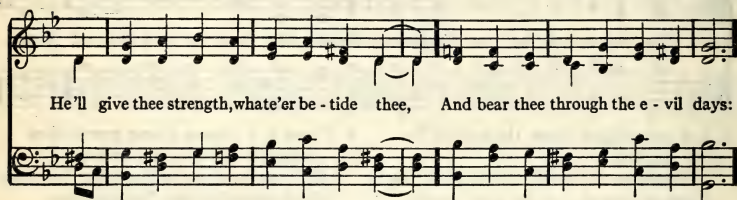
# The Forgiveness of Sins

515 NEUMARK 9 8 9 8 8 8

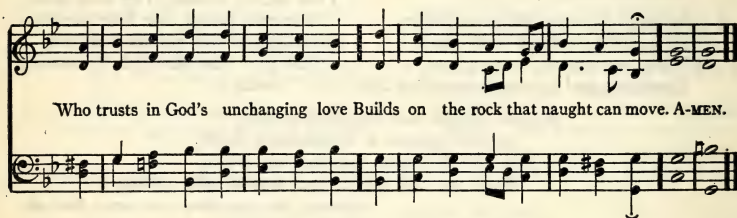
Georg Neumark, 1657



1 If thou but suf-fer God to guide thee, And hope in Him through all thy ways,



He'll give thee strength, whate'er be-tide thee, And bear thee through the e-vil days:



Who trusts in God's unchanging love Builds on the rock that naught can move. A-MEN.

2 What can these anxious cares avail thee,  
These never-ceasing moans and sighs?  
What can it help, if thou bewail thee  
O'er each dark moment as it flies?  
Our cross and trials do but press  
The heavier for our bitterness.

3 Only be still, and wait His leisure  
In cheerful hope, with heart content  
To take whate'er thy Father's pleasure  
And all-deserving love hath sent;  
Nor doubt our inmost wants are known  
To Him who chose us for His own.

4 All are alike before the Highest;  
'Tis easy to our God, we know,  
To raise thee up though low thou liest,  
To make the rich man poor and low;  
True wonders still by Him are wrought  
Who setteth up and brings to naught.

5 Sing, pray, and keep His ways unswerving,  
So do thine own part faithfully,  
And trust His word, — though unde-serving,  
Thou yet shalt find it true for thee;  
God never yet forsook at need  
The soul that trusted Him indeed.

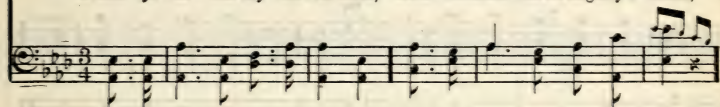
# Trust

516 AUTUMN 8.7.8.7.D.

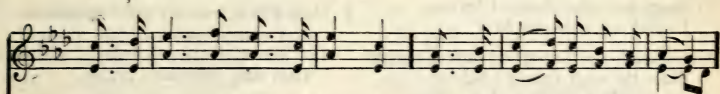
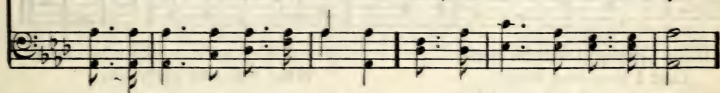
Arr. from Psalm xlii in the Genevan Psalter, 1551



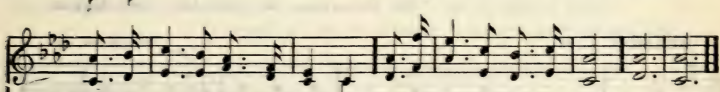
1 Call Je - ho - vah thy Sal - va - tion, Rest be - neath the Al - might - y's shade,



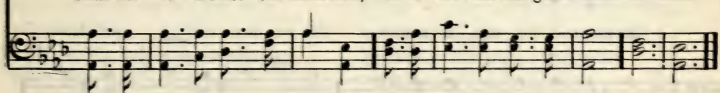
In His se - cret hab - i - ta - tion Dwell, and nev - er be dis - mayed:



There no tu - mult shall a - larm thee, Thou shalt dread no hid - den snare;



Guile nor vi - o - lence can harm thee, In e - ter - nal safe - guard there. A - MEN.



(See also MOULTRIE, No. 87)

2 From the sword at noonday wasting,  
From the noisome pestilence,  
In the depth of midnight blasting,  
God shall be thy sure Defence:  
He shall charge His angel legions  
Watch and ward o'er thee to keep;  
Though thou walk through hostile regions,  
Though in desert wilds thou sleep.

3 Since, with pure and firm affection  
Thou on God hast set thy love,  
With the wings of His protection  
He will shield thee from above:  
Thou shalt call on Him in trouble,  
He will hearken, He will save;  
Here for grief reward thee double,  
Crown with life beyond the grave.

Psalm xci. James Montgomery, 1822: verse 2 arr.



# The Forgiveness of Sins

517 EVENTIDE (SMART) C. M.

Henry Smart, 1876

1 Lord, it be-longs not to my care Wheth-er I die or live;

To love and serve Thee is my share, And this Thy grace must give. A - MEN.

2 If life be long, I will be glad  
That I may long obey;  
If short, yet why should I be sad  
To end my toilsome day?

3 Christ leads me through no darker rooms  
Than He went through before;  
He that unto God's kingdom comes  
Must enter by this door.

4 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me  
meet  
Thy blessèd face to see;

For if Thy work on earth be sweet,  
What will Thy glory be!

5 Then I shall end my sad complaints,  
And weary, sinful days,  
And join with the triumphant saints  
That sing Jehovah's praise.

6 My knowledge of that life is small,  
The eye of faith is dim:  
But 'tis enough that Christ knows  
all,  
And I shall be with Him.

Rev Richard Baxter, 1681: verse 1, line 1, verse 2, line 4, alt.

HERMON C. M.

Lowell Mason, 1832

1 God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form,

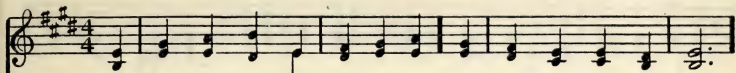
He plants His foot steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm. A - MEN.



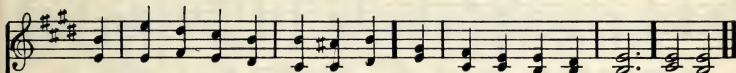
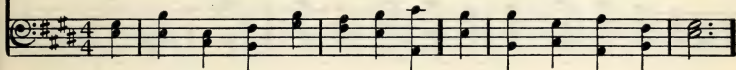
# Trust

518 DUNDEE C. M.

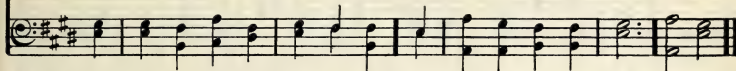
The Scottish Psalter, 1615



1 Su - preme in wis - dom as in power The Rock of A - ges stands;



Though Him thou canst not see, nor trace The work - ing of His hands. A - MEN.



- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>2 He gives the conquest to the weak,<br/>Supports the fainting heart;<br/>And courage in the evil hour<br/>His heavenly aids impart.</p>         | <p>4 They with unwearied feet shall tread<br/>The path of life Divine;<br/>With growing ardor onward move,<br/>With growing brightness shine.</p>           |
| <p>3 Mere human power shall fast decay,<br/>And youthful vigor cease;<br/>But they who wait upon the Lord<br/>In strength shall still increase.</p> | <p>5 On eagles' wings they mount, they soar,<br/>Their wings are faith and love;<br/>Till, past the cloudy regions here,<br/>They rise to heaven above.</p> |

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707: alt. in Scottish "Translations and Paraphrases," 1781

519 (HERMON) C. M.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>1 God moves in a mysterious way<br/>His wonders to perform;<br/>He plants His footsteps in the sea,<br/>And rides upon the storm.</p>               | <p>4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,<br/>But trust Him for His grace;<br/>Behind a frowning providence<br/>He hides a smiling face.</p> |
| <p>2 Deep in unfathomable mines<br/>Of never-failing skill<br/>He treasures up His bright designs,<br/>And works His sovereign will.</p>               | <p>5 His purposes will ripen fast,<br/>Unfolding every hour;<br/>The bud may have a bitter taste,<br/>But sweet will be the flower.</p>     |
| <p>3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;<br/>The clouds ye so much dread<br/>Are big with mercy, and shall break<br/>In blessings on your head.</p> | <p>6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,<br/>And scan His work in vain;<br/>God is His own Interpreter,<br/>And He will make it plain.</p>       |

William Cowper, 1774

# The Forgiveness of Sins

520 PATER OMNIUM 8.8 8.8,8.8

Henry J. E. Holmes, 1875

1 The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare, And feed me with a shep-herd's care;

His pres-ence shall my wants sup - ply, And guard me with a watch-ful eye;

My noon-day walks He shall at - tend, And all my mid-night hours de - fend. A-MEN.

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,  
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,  
To fertile vales and dewy meads  
My weary, wandering steps He leads,  
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,  
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in the paths of death I tread,  
With gloomy horrors overspread,  
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,  
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still;

Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,  
And guide me through the dreadful  
shade.

4 Though in a bare and rugged way,  
Through devious lonely wilds I stray,  
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile;  
The barren wilderness shall smile,  
With sudden greens and herbage  
crowned,  
And streams shall murmur all around.

Psalms xxiii. Joseph Addison, 1712

521 (ST. BEES) 7.7.7.7

1 Wait, my soul, upon the Lord,  
To His gracious promise flee,  
Laying hold upon His word,  
"As thy days thy strength shall be."

2 If the sorrows of thy case  
Seem peculiar still to thee,  
God has promised needful grace:  
"As thy days thy strength shall be."

3 Days of trial, days of grief,  
In succession thou mayst see;  
This is still thy sweet relief:  
"As thy days thy strength shall be."

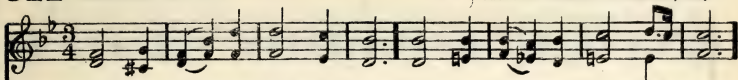
4 Rock of Ages, I'm secure,  
With thy promise, full and free,  
Faithful, positive, and sure,  
"As thy days thy strength shall be."

William F. Lloyd, 1835

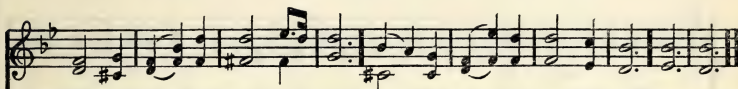
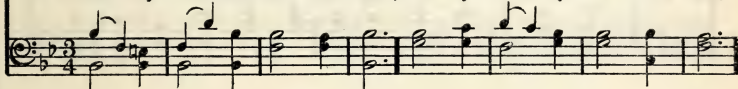
# Trust

522 MERCY 7.7.7.7.

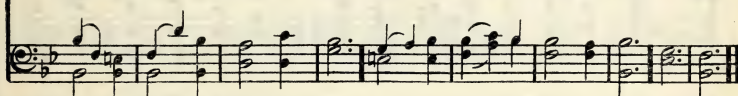
Arr. from Louis M. Gottschalk, 1867



1 Cast thy bur - den on the Lord, On - ly lean up - on His word;



Thou wilt soon have cause to bless His e - ter - nal faith - ful - ness. A - MEN.



2 He sustains thee by His hand,  
He enables thee to stand;  
Those whom Jesus once hath loved  
From His grace are never moved.

4 Heaven and earth may pass away,  
God's free grace shall not decay;  
He hath promised to fulfil  
All the pleasure of His will.

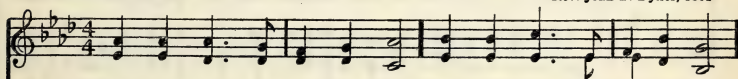
3 Human counsels come to naught;  
That shall stand which God hath wrought;  
His compassion, love, and power  
Are the same for evermore.

5 Jesus, Guardian of Thy flock,  
Be Thyself our constant Rock;  
Make us, by Thy powerful hand,  
Strong as Zion's mountain stand.

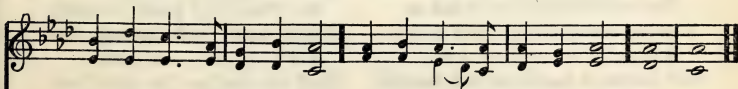
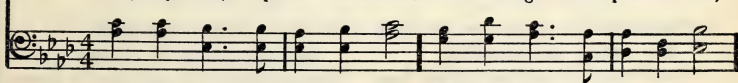
Anon. in Rowland Hill's "Psalms and Hymns," 1783

ST. BEES 7.7.7.7.

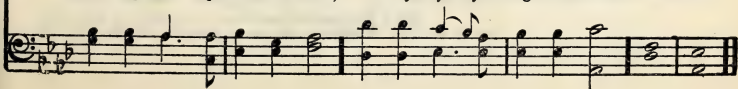
Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862



1 Wait, my soul, up - on the Lord. To His gra - cious prom - ise flee,



Lay - ing hold up - on His word, "As thy days thy strength shall be." A - MEN.



# The Forgiveness of Sins

523 CONSTANCE 8.7.8.7.D.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1875

1 Who trusts in God, a strong a-bode In heaven and earth pos-sess-es;

Who looks in love to Christ a-bove, No fear his heart op-press-es.

In Thee a-lone, dear Lord, we own Sweet hope and con-so-la-tion;

Our shield from foes, our balm for woes, Our great and sure sal-va-tion. A-MEN.

(See also BISHOPCARTH, No. 304)

- 2 Though Satan's wrath beset our path, 3 In all the strife of mortal life  
 And worldly scorn assail us, Our feet shall stand securely;  
 While Thou art near we will not fear, Temptation's hour shall lose its power,  
 Thy strength shall never fail us: For Thou shalt guard us surely.  
 Thy rod and staff shall keep us safe, O God, renew, with heavenly dew,  
 And guide our steps for ever; Our body, soul, and spirit,  
 Nor shades of death, nor hell beneath, Until we stand at Thy right hand,  
 Our souls from Thee shall sever. Through Jesus' saving merit.

Verse 1, Rev. Joachim Magdeburg, 1572; verses 2, 3, Anon., 1507.  
 Trans. by Rev. Benj. H. Kennedy, 1863; alt. by Bishop W. Walsham How, 1864



# Trust

524 WENTWORTH 8.4.8 4 8.4.

Frederick C. Maker, 1876

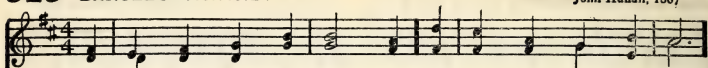
I My God, I thank Thee, who hast made The earth so bright,  
So full of splen - dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light;  
So ma - ny glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right. A - MEN.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 2 I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made<br>Joy to abound;<br>So many gentle thoughts and deeds<br>Circling us round,<br>That in the darkest spot of earth<br>Some love is found.              | 4 For Thou who knowest, Lord, how soon<br>Our weak heart clings,<br>Hast given us joys tender and true,<br>Yet all with wings;<br>So that we see, gleaming on high,<br>Diviner things. |
| 3 I thank Thee more that all our joy<br>Is touched with pain;<br>That shadows fall on brightest hours,<br>That thorns remain;<br>So that earth's bliss may be our guide,<br>And not our chain. | 5 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept<br>The best in store;<br>We have enough, yet not too much<br>To long for more:<br>A yearning for a deeper peace<br>Not known before.         |
| 6 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,<br>Though amply blest,<br>Can never find, although they seek,<br>A perfect rest;<br>Nor ever shall, until they lean<br>On Jesus' breast.            |  |


# The Forgiveness of Sins

525 BENTLEY 7.6.7.6.D.

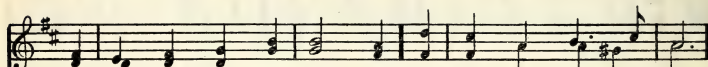
John Hullah, 1867



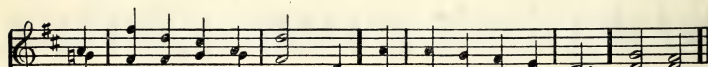
1 Some-times a light sur-pri-ses The Chris-tian while he sings;



It is the Lord, who ri-ses With heal-ing in His wings:



When com-forts are de-cli-ning, He grants the soul a-gain



A sea-son of clear shi-ning, To cheer it af-ter rain. A-MEN.

(See also WEBB, No. 684)

2 In holy contemplation  
We sweetly then pursue  
The theme of God's salvation,  
And find it ever new;  
Set free from present sorrow,  
We cheerfully can say,  
Let the unknown to-morrow  
Bring with it what it may.

3 It can bring with it nothing  
But He will bear us through;  
Who gives the lilies clothing  
Will clothe His people too:

Beneath the spreading heavens  
No creature but is fed;  
And He who feeds the ravens  
Will give His children bread.

4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither  
Their wonted fruit shall bear,  
Though all the field should wither,  
Nor flocks nor herds be there;  
Yet God the same abiding,  
His praise shall tune my voice,  
For, while in Him confiding,  
I cannot but rejoice.

William Cowper, 1779

# Trust

526 WARING 7.6.7.6.D.

Sir Joseph Barnby (1838-1896)

1 In heaven - ly love a - bi - ding, No change my heart shall fear,

And safe is such con - fi - ding, For noth - ing chang - es here.

The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid;

But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis-mayed? A-MEN.

(See also HODNET, No. 332)

2 Wherever He may guide me,  
No want shall turn me back;  
My Shepherd is beside me,  
And nothing can I lack.  
His wisdom ever waketh,  
His sight is never dim;  
He knows the way He taketh,  
And I will walk with Him.

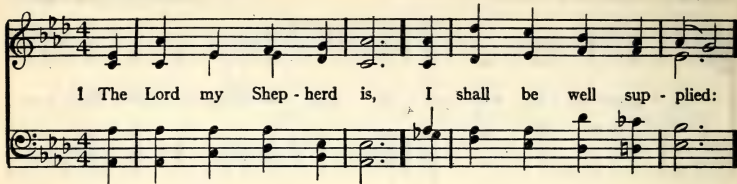
3 Green pastures are before me,  
Which yet I have not seen;  
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,  
Where the dark clouds have been.  
My hope I cannot measure,  
The path to life is free;  
My Saviour has my treasure,  
And He will walk with me.

Anna L. Waring, 1850

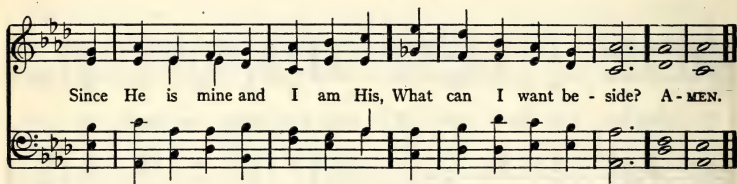
# The Forgiveness of Sins

527 SCHUMANN S. M.

Mason and Webb's "Cantica Laudis," Boston, 1850



1 The Lord my Shep - herd is, I shall be well sup - plied:



Since He is mine and I am His, What can I want be - side? A - MEN.

2 He leads me to the place  
Where heavenly pasture grows,  
Where living waters gently pass,  
And full salvation flows.

Though I should walk through death's  
dark shade,  
My Shepherd's with me there.

3 If e'er I go astray,  
He doth my soul reclaim;  
And guides me in His own right  
way,  
For His most holy Name.

5 In spite of all my foes  
Thou dost my table spread;  
My cup with blessings overflows,  
And joy exalts my head.

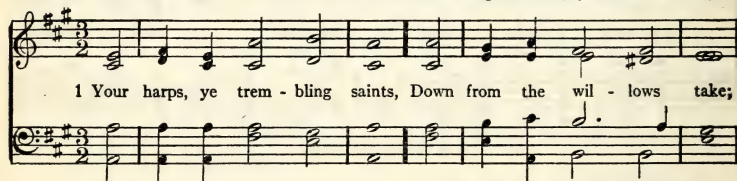
4 While He affords His aid  
I cannot yield to fear;

6 The bounties of Thy love  
Shall crown my following days;  
Nor from Thy house will I remove,  
Nor cease to speak Thy praise.

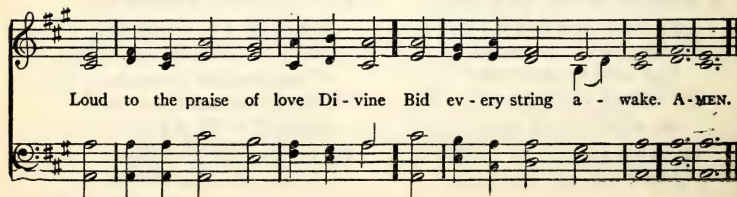
Psalms xxiii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.

OLMUTZ S. M.

Arr. from a Gregorian chant, by Lowell Mason, 1824



1 Your harps, ye trem - bling saints, Down from the wil - lows take;



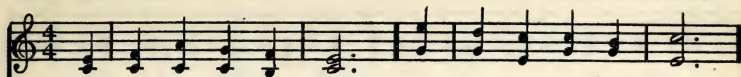
Loud to the praise of love Di - vine Bid ev - ery string a - wake. A - MEN.



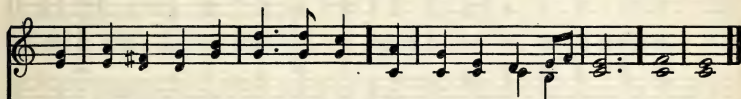
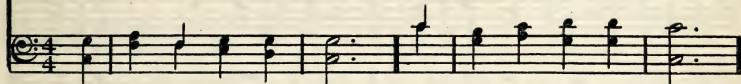
# Trust

528 ST. GEORGE S. M.

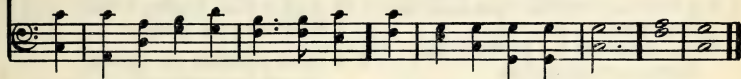
Henry J. Gauntlett, 1848



1 Com - mit thou all thy griefs And ways in - to His hands;



To His sure truth and ten - der care, Who earth and heaven com-mands. A - MEN.



2 Who points the clouds their course,  
Whom winds and seas obey,  
He shall direct thy wandering feet,  
He shall prepare thy way.

3 Give to the winds thy fears;  
Hope, and be undismayed;  
God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears,  
God shall lift up thy head.

4 What though thou rulest not?  
Yet heaven and earth and hell  
Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne,  
And ruleth all things well.

5 Leave to His sovereign sway  
To choose and to command;  
So shalt thou wondering own, His way  
How wise, how strong His hand!

6 Thou seest our weakness, Lord;  
Our hearts are known to Thee:  
O lift Thou up the sinking hand,  
Confirm the feeble knee.

7 Let us, in life, in death,  
Thy steadfast truth declare,  
And publish, with our latest breath,  
Thy love and guardian care.

Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1656. Trans. by Rev. John Wesley, 1739

529 OLMUTZ S. M.

1 Your harps, ye trembling saints,  
Down from the willows take;  
Loud to the praise of love Divine  
Bid every string awake.

2 Though in a foreign land,  
We are not far from home;  
And nearer to our house above  
We every moment come.

3 His grace will to the end  
Stronger and brighter shine;  
Nor present things, nor things to come,  
Shall quench the spark Divine.

4 When we in darkness walk,  
Nor feel the heavenly flame,  
Then is the time to trust our God,  
And rest upon His Name.

5 Soon shall our doubts and fears  
Subside at His control;  
His loving-kindness shall break through  
The midnight of the soul.

6 Blest is the man, O God,  
That stays himself on Thee:  
Who wait for Thy salvation, Lord,  
Shall Thy salvation see.

Rev. Augustus M. Toplady, 1779

# The forgiveness of Sins

530 GREEN HILL C. M.

Albert L. Peace, 1885

1 There is a safe and se - cret place, Be - neath the wings Di - vine,

Re-served for all the heirs of grace; O be that ref - uge mine! A - MEN.

2 The least and feeblest there may bide,  
Uninjured and unawed;  
While thousands fall on every side,  
He rests secure in God.

O child of God, O glory's heir,  
How rich a lot is thine!

3 He feeds in pastures, large and fair,  
Of love and truth Divine:

4 A hand almighty to defend,  
An ear for every call,  
An honored life, a peaceful end,  
And heaven to crown it all!

Psalm xci. Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834

531 DOLOMITE CHANT 6.6.6.6.

Arr. from an Austrian Melody  
by Joseph T. Cooper, 1873

1 Not so in haste, my heart; Have faith in God and wait;

Al-though He lin - ger long, He nev - er comes too late. A - MEN.

2 He never comes too late,  
He knoweth what is best;  
Vex not thyself in vain;  
Until He cometh, rest.

The feet that wait for God  
Are soonest at the goal;

3 Until He cometh, rest,  
Nor grudge the hours that roll;

4 Are soonest at the goal  
That is not gained by speed;  
Then hold thee still, my heart,  
For I shall wait His lead.

Bradford Torrey, 1875

# Trust

532 BALERMA C. M.

Arr. by Robert Simpson, 1833

1 The Lord's my Shep-herd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie  
In pas-tures green, He lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by. A-MEN.

(See also WALDEN, No. 577)

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 2 My soul He doth restore again;<br>And me to walk doth make<br>Within the paths of righteousness;<br>Ev'n for His own Name's sake.         | 4 My table Thou hast furnishèd<br>In presence of my foes;<br>My head Thou dost with oil anoint,<br>And my cup overflows.      |
| 3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,<br>Yet will I fear none ill;<br>For Thou art with me, and Thy rod<br>And staff me comfort still. | 5 Goodness and mercy all my life<br>Shall surely follow me;<br>And in God's house for evermore<br>My dwelling-place shall be. |

Psalms xxiii. The Scottish Psalter, 1650: based on Francis Rous, Sir William Mure, and others

533 (BALERMA) C. M.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 1 O God of Bethel, by whose hand<br>Thy people still are fed,<br>Who through this weary pilgrimage<br>Hast all our fathers led,       | 3 Through each perplexing path of life<br>Our wandering footsteps guide;<br>Give us each day our daily bread,<br>And raiment fit provide |
| 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present<br>Before Thy throne of grace;<br>God of our fathers, be the God<br>Of their succeeding race. | 4 O spread Thy covering wings around<br>Till all our wanderings cease,<br>And at our Father's loved abode<br>Our souls arrive in peace.  |

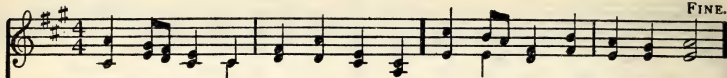
5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand  
Our humble prayers implore;  
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,  
And portion evermore.

Verses 1-4, Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1737, recast by Rev. John Logan, 1781:  
verse 1, line 1, alt. and verse 5 added in Scottish "Translations and Paraphrases," 1781

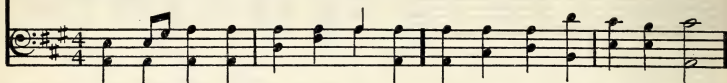
# The Forgiveness of Sins

534 DISMISSAL 8.7.8.7 4.7.

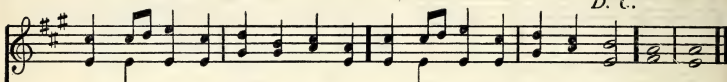
William L. Viner, 1845  
FINE.



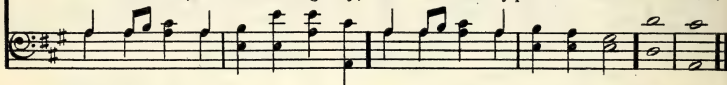
1 Guide me, O Thou Great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this bar - ren land;  
D. C. — Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.



D. C.



I am weak, but Thou art might - y, Hold me with Thy power - ful hand: A - MEN.



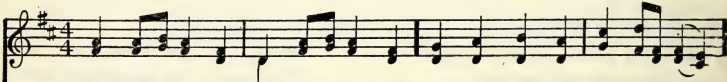
2 Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing stream doth flow;  
Let the fire and cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through:  
Strong Deliverer,  
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of deaths and hell's Destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side:  
Songs of praises  
I will ever give to Thee.

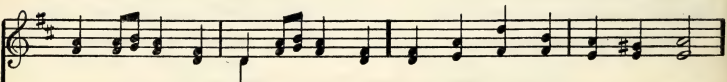
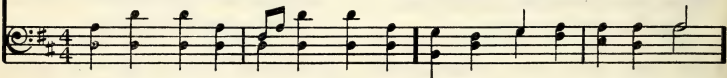
Rev. William Williams (Welsh), 1745. Verse 1 trans. by Rev. Peter Williams, 1771:  
verses 2, 3, by Rev. Wm. Williams, c. 1772

OLIPHANT 8 7.8.7.4.7.

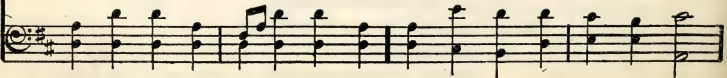
Arr. from Pierre M. F. de S. Baillot, 1830,  
by Lowell Mason, 1832



1 Guide me, O Thou Great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this bar - ren land;



I am weak, but Thou art might - y, Hold me with Thy power - ful hand:





# Trust

Bread of heav-en, Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more. A-MEN.

## 535 CORINTH 8.7.8.7.8.7.

"Essay on the Church Plain Chant," 1782

1 Lead us, heav-en-ly Fa-ther, lead us O'er the world's tem-pes-tuous sea;

Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee;

Yet pos-sess-ing ev-ery bless-ing, If our God our Fa-ther be. A-MEN.

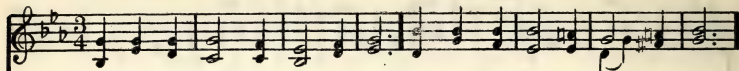
2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;  
All our weakness Thou dost know;  
Thou didst tread this earth before us,  
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;  
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,  
Through the desert Thou didst go.

3 Spirit of our God, descending,  
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,  
Love with every passion blending,  
Pleasure that can never cloy;  
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,  
Nothing can our peace destroy.

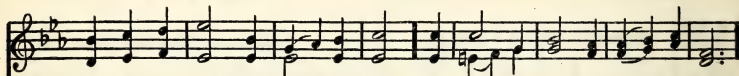
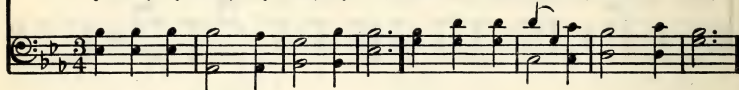
# The forgiveness of Sins: Love

536 ST. CHRYSOSTOM 8 8.8.8 8.8.

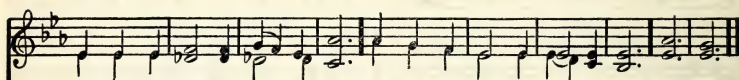
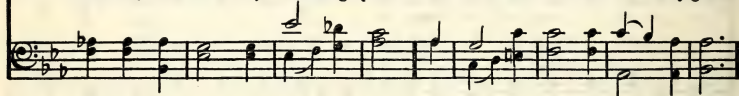
Sir Joseph Barnby, 1879



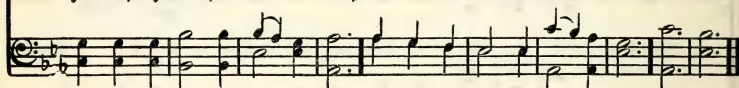
1 Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my All, Hear me, blest Sav-iour, when I call;



Hear me, and from Thy dwell-ing - place Pour down the rich - es of Thy grace:



Je - sus, my Lord, I Thee a - dore; O make me love Thee more and more. A - MEN.



2 Jesus, too late I Thee have sought;  
How can I love Thee as I ought?  
And how extol Thy matchless fame,  
The glorious beauty of Thy Name?  
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;  
O make me love Thee more and more.

3 Jesus, what didst Thou find in me  
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?  
How great the joy that Thou hast brought,  
So far exceeding hope or thought!  
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;  
O make me love Thee more and more.

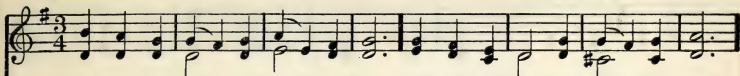
4 Jesus, of Thee shall be my song;  
To Thee my heart and soul belong:  
All that I have or am is Thine;  
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine:  
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;  
O make me love Thee more and more.

Rev. Henry Collins, 1854

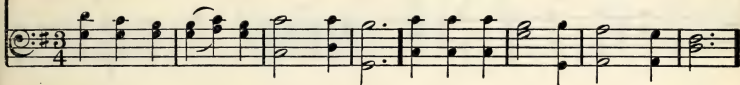
# Love, and Communion with Christ

537 ST. CATHERINE 8.8.8.8.8.8.

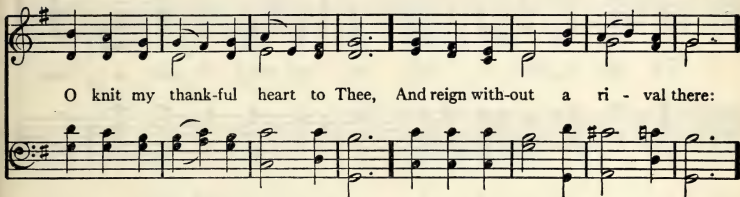
Henri F. Hemy, 1865;  
alt. by James G. Walton, 1871



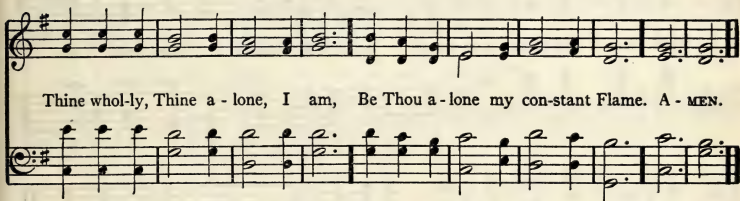
1 Je - sus, Thy bound-less love to me No thought can reach, no tongue de - clare;



O knit my thank-ful heart to Thee, And reign with-out a ri - val there:



Thine whol-ly, Thine a - lone, I am, Be Thou a - lone my con-stant Flame. A - MEN.



2 O grant that nothing in my soul  
May dwell, but Thy pure love  
alone;  
O may Thy love possess me whole,  
My joy, my treasure, and my crown:  
Strange fires far from my soul remove;  
My every act, word, thought, be love.

4 Still let Thy love point out my way,  
How wondrous things Thy love hath  
wrought!  
Still lead me, lest I go astray;  
Direct my work, inspire my thought;  
And if I fall, soon may I hear  
Thy voice, and know that love is near.

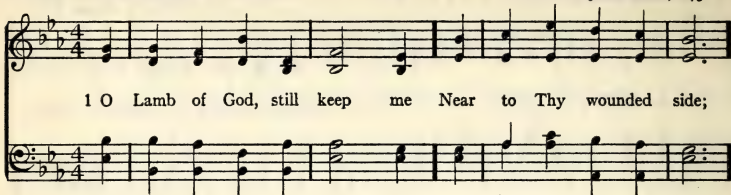
3 O love, how cheering is thy ray!  
All pain before thy presence flies:  
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,  
Where'er thy healing beams arise.  
O Jesus, nothing may I see,  
Or hear, or feel, or think, but Thee.

5 In suffering, be Thy love my peace;  
In weakness, be Thy love my power;  
And when the storms of life shall cease,  
Jesus, in that important hour,  
In death, as life, be Thou my Guide,  
And save me, who for me hast died,

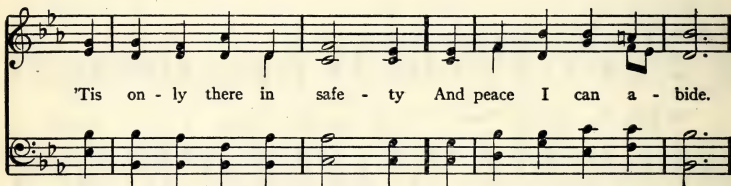
# The Forgiveness of Sins

538 ST. GEORGE'S, BOLTON 7.6.7.6.D.

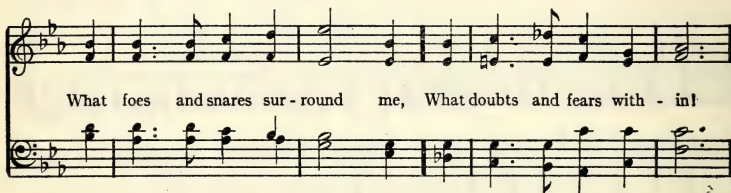
James Walch, 1875



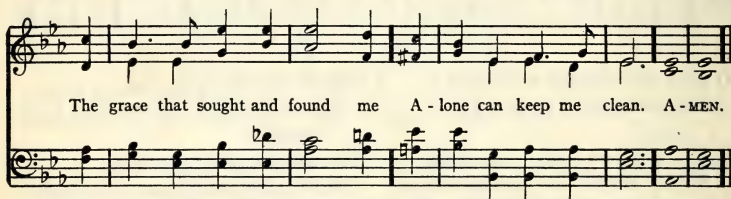
1 O Lamb of God, still keep me Near to Thy wounded side;



'Tis on - ly there in safe - ty And peace I can a - bide.



What foes and snares sur - round me, What doubts and fears with - in!



The grace that sought and found me A - lone can keep me clean. A - MEN.

(See also St. Edith, No. 434)

2 'Tis only in Thee hiding,  
I feel my life secure;  
Only in Thee abiding,  
The conflict can endure:  
Thine arm the victory gaineth  
O'er every hateful foe;  
Thy love my heart sustaineth  
In all its cares and woe.

3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee  
With rapture, face to face;  
One half hath not been told me  
Of all Thy power and grace;  
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,  
The wonders of Thy love,  
Shall be the endless story  
Of all Thy saints above.

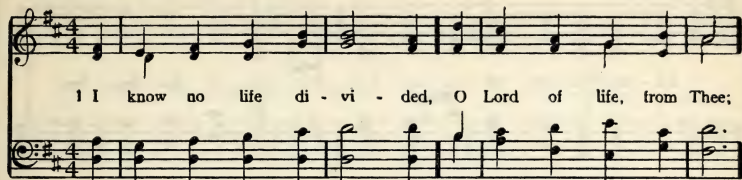
Rev. James G. Deck, 1842: verse 1, line 6, alt.



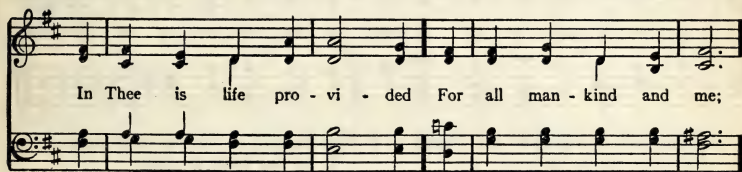
# Love, and Communion with Christ

539 BENTLEY 7.6.7.6.D.

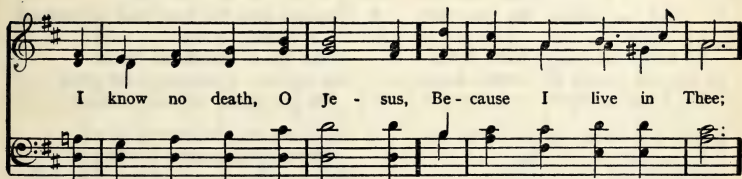
John Hullab. 1867



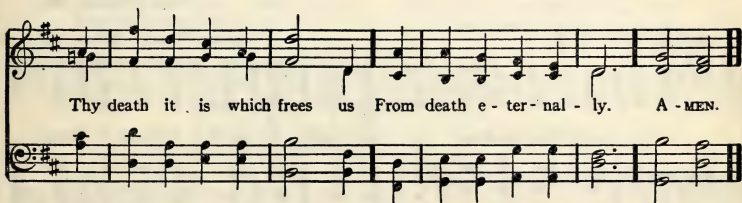
I I know no life di - vi - ded, O Lord of life, from Thee;



In Thee is life pro - vi - ded For all man - kind and me;



I know no death, O Je - sus, Be - cause I live in Thee;



Thy death it is which frees us From death e - ter - nal - ly. A - MEN.

2 I fear no tribulation,  
Since, whatsoe'er it be,  
It makes no separation  
Between my Lord and me.  
If Thou, my God and Teacher,  
Vouchsafe to be my own,  
Though poor, I shall be richer  
Than monarch on his throne.

3 If, while on earth I wander,  
My heart is light and blest,  
Ah, what shall I be yonder,  
In perfect peace and rest?  
O blessed thought in dying!  
We go to meet the Lord,  
Where there shall be no sighing,  
A kingdom our reward.

## The Forgiveness of Sins

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1867

1 Im - mor - tal Love, for ev - er full, For ev - er flow - ing free,

For ev - er shared, for ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea! A - MEN.

2 Our outward lips confess the Name  
All other names above;  
Love only knoweth whence it came,  
And comprehendeth love.

5 The healing of His seamless dress  
Is by our beds of pain;  
We touch Him in life's throng and press,  
And we are whole again.

3 We may not climb the heavenly  
steeps  
To bring the Lord Christ down;  
In vain we search the lowest deeps,  
For Him no depths can drown:

6 Through Him the first fond prayers are  
said  
Our lips of childhood frame;  
The last low whispers of our dead  
Are burdened with His Name.

4 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet  
A present help is He;  
And faith has still its Olivet,  
And love its Galilee.

7 Our Lord, and Master of us all,  
Whate'er our name or sign,  
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,  
We test our lives by Thine.

John G. Whittier 1866

## SERENITY C. M.

Arr. from William V. Wallace, 1856

1 Be - neath the shad - ow of the cross, As earth - ly hopes re - move,

His new com - mand - ment Je - sus gives, His bless - ed word of love. A - MEN.

# Love, and Communion with Christ

**541** ST MARGARET 8.8 8 8 6

Albert L. Peace, 1885

1 O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea ry soul in  
Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,  
- That in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be. A-MEN.

2 O Light that followest all my way,  
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;  
My heart restores its borrowed ray,  
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day  
May brighter, fairer be.

3 O Joy that seekest me through pain  
I cannot close my heart to Thee;  
I trace the rainbow through the rain,  
And feel the promise is not vain  
That morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,  
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;  
I lay in dust life's glory dead,  
And from the ground there blossoms red  
Life that shall endless be.

Rev George Matheson, 1882

**542** (SERENITY) C. M.

1 Beneath the shadow of the cross,  
As earthly hopes remove,  
His new commandment Jesus gives,  
His blessed word of love.

Not e'en the lifted cross can harm,  
If we but hold to this.

2 O bond of union, strong and deep!  
O bond of perfect peace!

3 Then, Jesus, be Thy spirit ours,  
And swift our feet shall move  
To deeds of pure self-sacrifice,  
And the sweet tasks of love.

Rev Samuel Longfellow, 1843

# The Forgiveness of Sins

543 SAWLEY C. M.

James Walch, 1860

1 Je-sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra-diant form of Thine;  
The veil of sense hangs dark be-tween Thy bless-ed face and mine. A - MEN.

2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not,  
Yet art Thou oft with me;  
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot  
As where I meet with Thee.

4 Yet though I have not seen, and still  
Must rest in faith alone;  
I love Thee, dearest Lord, and will,  
Unseen, but not unknown.

3 Like some bright dream that comes  
unsought,  
When slumbers o'er me roll,  
Thine image ever fills my thought,  
And charms my ravished soul.

5 When death these mortal eyes shall  
seal,  
And still this throbbing heart,  
The rending veil shall Thee reveal,  
All glorious as Thou art.

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858

544 (ECKHARDTSHEIM) C. M.

1 If Christ is mine, then all is mine,  
And more than angels know;  
Both present things and things to come,  
And grace and glory too.

4 If He is mine, let friends forsake,  
And earthly comforts flee;  
He, the Dispenser of all good,  
Is more than these to me.

2 If He is mine, then, though He frown,  
He never will forsake;  
His chastisements all work for good,  
And but His love bespeak.

5 If He is mine, I'll fearless pass  
Through death's tremendous vale;  
He'll be my Comfort and my Stay  
When heart and flesh shall fail.

3 If He is mine, I need not fear  
The rage of earth and hell;  
He will support my feeble frame,  
And all their power repel.

6 Let Jesus tell me He is mine,  
I nothing want beside:  
My soul shall at the Fountain live  
When all the streams are dried.

Rev. Benjamin Beddome, publ. 1817



# Love, and Communion with Christ

545 ST. AGNES C. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866

1 Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet - ness fills my breast;

But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres-ence rest. A - MEN.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,<br/>Nor can the memory find,<br/>A sweeter sound than Thy blest Name,<br/>O Saviour of mankind.</p> | <p>4 But what to those who find? Ah, this<br/>Nor tongue nor pen can show:<br/>The love of Jesus, what it is<br/>None but His loved ones know.</p> |
| <p>3 O Hope of every contrite heart,<br/>O Joy of all the meek,<br/>To those who fall, how kind Thou art!<br/>How good to those who seek!</p>     | <p>5 Jesus, our only Joy be Thou,<br/>As Thou our Prize wilt be;<br/>Jesus, be Thou our Glory now,<br/>And through eternity.</p>                   |

Anon. (Latin, 11th Century). Trans. by Rev. Edward Caswall, 1849

ECKHARDSHEIM C. M.

Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1833

1 If Christ is mine, then all is mine, And more than an - gels know;

Both pres-ent things and things to come, And grace and glo - ry too. A - MEN.

# The Forgiveness of Sins

546 JESU DILECTISSIME 7.6.7.6.D.

R. H. McCartney,

1 I could not do with - out Thee, O Sav - iour of the lost,

Whose pre - cious blood re - deemed me At such tre - men - dous cost;

Thy right - eous - ness, Thy par - don, Thy pre - cious blood, must be

My on - ly hope and com - fort, My glo - ry and my plea. A-MEN.

2 I could not do without Thee,  
I cannot stand alone,  
I have no strength or goodness,  
No wisdom of my own;  
But Thou, beloved Saviour,  
Art All in all to me,  
And weakness will be power,  
If leaning hard on Thee.

3 I could not do without Thee;  
No other friend can read  
The spirit's strange deep longings,  
Interpreting its need;

No human heart could enter  
Each dim recess of mine,  
And soothe, and hush, and calm it,  
O blessed Lord, but Thine.

4 I could not do without Thee,  
For years are fleeting fast,  
And soon in solemn loneliness  
The river must be passed;  
But Thou wilt never leave me,  
And though the waves roll high,  
I know Thou wilt be near me,  
And whisper, "It is I."

# Love, and Communion with Christ

547 SAVOY CHAPEL 7.6.7.6.D.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1887

1 To Thee, O dear, dear Sav - iour, My spir - it turns for rest;

My peace is in Thy fa - vor, My pil - low on Thy breast:

Though all the world de - ceive me, I know that I am Thine,

And Thou wilt nev - er leave me, O bless - ed Sav-iour mine. A - MEN.

2 In Thee my trust abideth,  
On Thee my hope relies,  
O Thou whose love provideth  
For all beneath the skies;  
O Thou whose mercy found me,  
From bondage set me free,  
And then for ever bound me  
With threefold cords to Thee.

3 Alas, that I should ever  
Have failed in love to Thee,  
The only One who never  
Forgot or slighted me!

O for a heart to love Thee  
More truly as I ought,  
And nothing place above Thee  
In deed, or word, or thought.

4 O for that choicest blessing  
Of living in Thy love,  
And thus on earth possessing  
The peace of heaven above!  
O for the bliss that by it  
The soul securely-knows,  
The holy calm and quiet  
Of faith's serene repose!

# The forgiveness of Sins

548 ST. JUDE 8.7.8.8.7.

Charles J. Vincent, 1877

1 O the bit - ter shame and sor - row That a time could  
ev - er be, When I let the Sav - iour's pit - y Plead in vain, and  
proud - ly an - swered, "All of self, and none of Thee." A - MEN.

2 Yet He found me; I beheld Him  
Bleeding on the accursèd tree,  
Heard Him pray, "Forgive them, Father!"  
And my wistful heart said faintly,  
"Some of self, and some of Thee."

3 Day by day His tender mercy,  
Healing, helping, full and free,  
Sweet and strong, and, ah! so patient,  
Brought me lower, while I whispered,  
"Less of self, and more of Thee."

4 Higher than the highest heavens,  
Deeper than the deepest sea,  
Lord, Thy love at last hath conquered;  
Grant me now my supplication,  
"None of self, and all of Thee."

Rev. Theodore Monod, 1874

549 (BROCKLESBURY) 8.7.8.7.

1 Something every heart is loving; —  
None but Christ can bring it rest:  
Lord, my heart to Thee is given;  
Take it, for it loves Thee best.

2 Though the world were set beside Thee,  
Still my heart would choose Thee now;  
Naught on earth and naught in heaven  
Seems so beautiful as Thou.

3 Radiant with the Father's glory  
Is the vision of Thy face,  
Bright with Thine own loving-kindness,  
Full of pity, full of grace.

4 Keep my heart still true and faithful,  
That my earthly life may be  
Like a vesture of the glory  
Of my hidden life in Thee.

Gerhard Tersteeg, 1745. Trans. by Mrs. Emma F. Bevan, 1858, and the Editor, 1920



# Love, and Communion with Christ

550 PAX TECUM 10 10.

Alt from George T. Caldbeck, by Charles J. Vincent, 1876

1 Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin?

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in. A - MEN.

- 2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?  
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.
- 3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?  
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.
- 4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?  
In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they.
- 5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?  
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.
- 6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?  
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.
- 7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,  
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1875

BROCKLESBURY 8.7 8.7.

Mrs. Charlotte A. Barnard, 1868

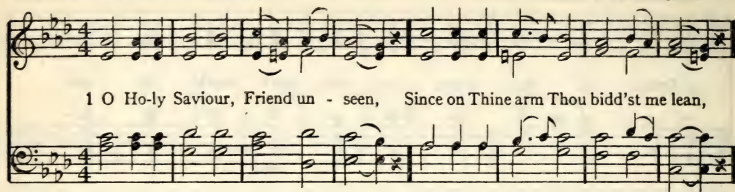
1 Some-thing ev - ery heart is lov - ing; — None but Christ can bring it rest:

Lord, my heart to Thee is giv en; Take it, for it loves Thee best. A-MEN.

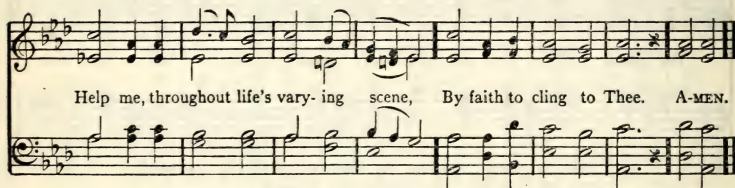
# The forgiveness of Sins

551 FLEMMING 8.8.8.6.

Arr. from Friedrich F. Flemming, 1810



1 O Ho-ly Saviour, Friend un - seen, Since on Thine arm Thou bidd'st me lean,



Help me, throughout life's vary- ing scene, By faith to cling to Thee. A-MEN.

2 Blest with this fellowship Divine,  
Take what Thou wilt, I'll ne'er repine;  
E'en as the branches to the vine,  
My soul would cling to Thee.

4 Though faith and hope may long be  
tried,  
I ask not, need not aught beside;  
How safe, how calm, how satisfied,  
The souls that cling to Thee!

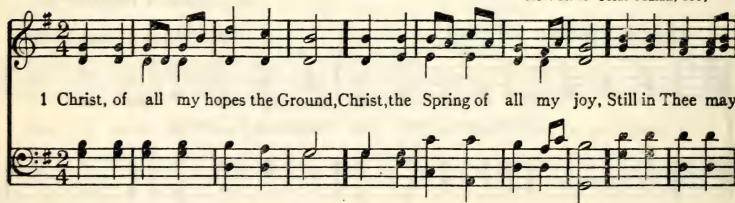
3 What though the world deceitful  
prove,  
And earthly friends and joys remove,  
With patient, uncomplaining love  
Still would I cling to Thee.

5 Blest is my lot, whate'er befall;  
What can disturb me, who appal,  
While as my Strength, my Rock, my All,  
Saviour, I cling to Thee?

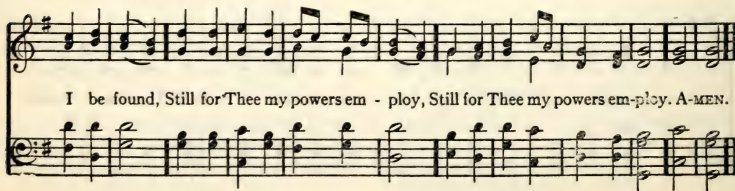
Charlotte Elliott, 1834

HENDON 7.7.7.7.

Rev. H. A. César Malan, 1827



1 Christ, of all my hopes the Ground, Christ, the Spring of all my joy, Still in Thee may

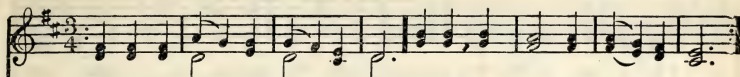


I be found, Still for Thee my powers em - ploy, Still for Thee my powers em-ploy. A-MEN.

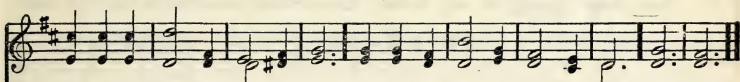
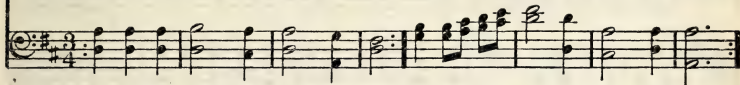
# Love, and Communion with Christ

552 WAVERTREE 8.8.8.8.8.8.

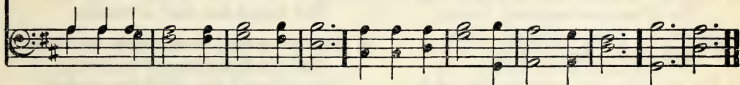
William Shore, 1840



1 } Thee will I love, my Strength, my Tower; Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown; }  
 { Thee will I love with all my power, In all my works, and Thee a-lone; }



Thee will I love, till sa-cred fire Fills my whole soul with pure de-sire. A-MEN.



(See also ST. CATHERINE, No. 64)

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>2 In darkness willingly I strayed;<br/>             I sought Thee, yet from Thee I roved;<br/>             For wide my wandering thoughts were<br/>             spread;<br/>             Thy creatures more than Thee I loved;<br/>             And now, if more at length I see,<br/>             'Tis through Thy light, and comes from<br/>             Thee.</p> <p>3 Uphold me in the doubtful race,<br/>             Nor suffer me again to stray;</p> | <p>Strengthen my feet, with steady pace<br/>             Still to press forward in Thy way;<br/>             My soul and flesh, O Lord of might,<br/>             Fill, satiate with Thy heavenly light.</p> <p>4 Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown;<br/>             Thee will I love, my Lord, my God;<br/>             Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown<br/>             Or smile, Thy sceptre or Thy rod.<br/>             What though my flesh and heart decay?<br/>             Thee shall I love in endless day.</p> |
|---|---|

Johann Scheffler, 1657. Trans. by Rev. John Wesley, 1739: verse 1, lines 5, 6, alt.

553 (HENDON) 7.7.7.7.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>1 Christ, of all my hopes the Ground,<br/>             Christ, the Spring of all my joy,<br/>             Still in Thee may I be found,<br/>             Still for Thee my powers employ.</p> <p>2 Let Thy love my heart inflame;<br/>             Keep Thy fear before my sight;<br/>             Be Thy praise my highest aim;<br/>             Be Thy smile my chief delight.</p> <p>3 Fountain of o'erflowing grace,<br/>             Freely from Thy fulness give;</p> | <p>Till I close my earthly race,<br/>             May I prove it "Christ to live."</p> <p>4 Firmly trusting in Thy blood,<br/>             Nothing shall my heart confound;<br/>             Safely I shall pass the flood,<br/>             Safely reach Emmanuel's ground.</p> <p>5 Thus, O thus, an entrance give<br/>             To the land of cloudless sky;<br/>             Having known it "Christ to live,"<br/>             Let me know it "gain to die."</p> |
|--|---|

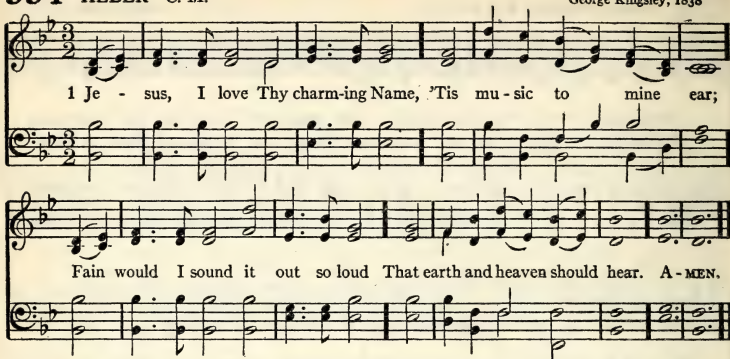
Rev. Ralph Wardlaw, 1817



# The Forgiveness of Sins

554 HEBER C. M.

George Kingsley, 1838



1 Je - sus, I love Thy charm-ing Name, 'Tis mu - sic to mine ear;  
Fain would I sound it out so loud That earth and heaven should hear. A - MEN.

2 Yes, Thou art precious to my soul,  
My Transport and my Trust;  
Jewels to Thee are gaudy toys,  
And gold is sordid dust.

Not to mine eyes is light so dear,  
Nor friendship half so sweet.

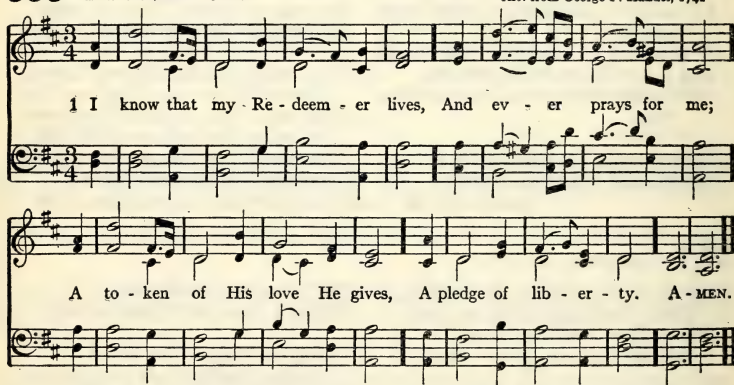
3 All my capacious powers can wish  
In Thee doth richly meet;

4 Thy grace still dwells upon my heart,  
And sheds its fragrance there;  
The noblest balm of all its wounds,  
The cordial of its care.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1717

555 BRADFORD C. M.

Arr. from George F. Handel, 1741



1 I know that my - Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me;  
A to - ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty. A - MEN.

2 I find Him lifting up my head;  
He brings salvation near;  
His presence makes me free indeed  
And He will soon appear.

The counsel of His grace in me  
He surely shall fulfil.

3 He wills that I should holy be:  
Who can withstand His will?

4 Jesus, I hang upon Thy word:  
I steadfastly believe  
Thou wilt return and claim me, Lord,  
And to Thyself receive.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1742



# Love, and Communion with Christ

556 ST. PETER C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1836

1 How sweet the Name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!

It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear. A-MEN.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
'Tis Manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary Rest.

My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
Accept the praise I bring.

3 Dear Name! the Rock on which I build,  
My Shield and Hiding-place,  
My never-failing Treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace;

5 Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought;  
But when I see Thee as Thou art,  
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King,

6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath;  
And may the music of Thy Name  
Refresh my soul in death.

Rev. John Newton, 1779: verse 5, line 1, alt.

HOLY CROSS C. M.

Arr. by Samuel Smith from Thomas Hastings, 1831

1 I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me;

A to - ken of His love He gives, A pledge of ' lib - er - ty A - MEN.

# The Forgiveness of Sins

557 SABBATA C. M.,

Henri F. Hiemy, 1865

1 My God, the Spring of all my joys, The Life of my de - lights,

The Glo - ry of my bright - est days, And Com - fort of my nights! A - MEN.

2 In darkest shades, if He appear,  
My dawning is begun;  
He is my soul's bright Morning Star,  
And He my rising Sun.

4 My soul would leave this heavy clay  
At that transporting word;  
Run up with joy the shining way  
To embrace my dearest Lord:

3 The opening heavens around me shine  
With beams of sacred bliss,  
While Jesus shows His heart is mine,  
And whispers I am His.

5 Fearless of hell and ghastly death,  
I'd break through every foe;  
The wings of love and arms of faith  
Should bear me conqueror through.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707: verse 2, line 3, alt.

XAVIER C. M.

Sir John Stainer, 1875.

1 My God, I love Thee, not be - cause I hope for heaven there - by,

Nor yet be - cause who love Thee not Must die e - ter - nal - ly. A - MEN.

# Love, and Communion with Christ

558 BELMONT C. M.

Arr. from William Gardiner, 1812

1 O Lord, I would de - light in Thee, And on Thy care de - pend;  
To Thee in ev - ery trou - ble flee, My best, my on - ly Friend. A - MEN.

2 When all created streams are dried,  
Thy fulness is the same;  
May I with this be satisfied,  
And glory in Thy Name.

3 No good in creatures can be found.  
But may be found in Thee;  
I must have all things and abound,  
While God is God to me.

4 O that I had a stronger faith,  
To look within the veil!  
To credit what my Saviour saith,  
Whose word can never fail!

5 He that has made my heaven secure,  
Will here all good provide;  
While Christ is rich, can I be poor?  
What can I want beside?

6 O Lord, I cast my care on Thee;  
I triumph and adore:  
Henceforth my great concern shall be  
To love and please Thee more.

Rev. John Ryland, 1777

559 (XAVIER) C. M

1 My God, I love Thee; not because  
I hope for heaven thereby,  
Nor yet because who love Thee not  
Must die eternally.

2 Thou, O Lord Jesus, Thou didst me  
Upon the cross embrace;  
For me didst bear the nails and spear,  
And manifold disgrace,

3 And griefs and torments numberless,  
And sweat of agony;  
E'en death itself; and all for one  
Who was Thine enemy.

4 Then why, O blessèd Jesus Christ,  
Should I not love Thee well?  
Not for the hope of winning heaven,  
Or of escaping hell;

5 Not with the hope of gaining aught,  
Not seeking a reward;  
But as Thyself hast loved me,  
O ever-loving Lord?

6 E'en so I love Thee, and will love,  
And in Thy praise will sing;  
Solely because Thou art my God,  
And my Eternal King.

From a 17th century Latin version of a Spanish sonnet ascribed to Francis Xavier,  
c. 1546. Trans. by Rev. Edward Caswall, 1849: verse 1, lines 3, 4, alt.

# The Forgiveness of Sins

560 LOVE DIVINE (LE JEUNE) 8.7.8.7.D.

George F. Le Jeune, 1887

1 Love Di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down:

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:

Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter eve - ry trem - bling heart. A - MEN.

2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit

Into every troubled breast;

Let us all in Thee inherit.

Let us find the promised rest:

Take away the love of sinning;

Alpha and Omega be:

End of faith, as its Beginning,

Set our hearts at liberty.

Thee we would be always blessing,

Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,

Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,

Glory in Thy perfect love.

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,

Let us all Thy life receive;

Suddenly return, and never,

Never more Thy temples leave.

4 Finish, then, Thy new creation;

Pure and spotless let us be:

Let us see Thy great salvation

Perfectly restored in Thee;

Changed from glory into glory,

Till in heaven we take our place,

Till we cast our crowns before Thee,

Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

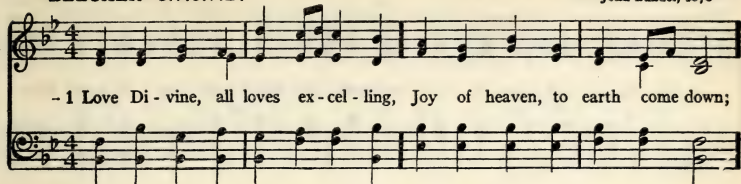
Rev. Charles Wesley, 1747: verse 2, lines 4, 5, alt.



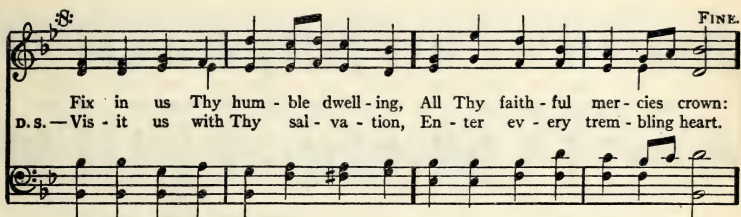
# Love, and Communion with Christ

BEECHER 8.7.8.7.D.

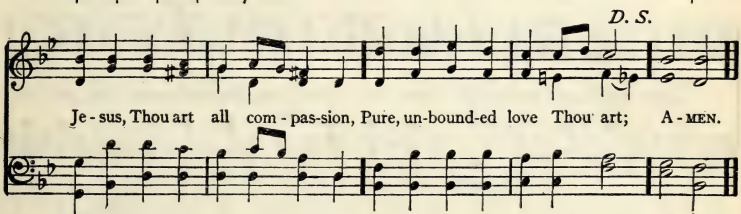
John Zundel, 1870



- 1 Love Di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;



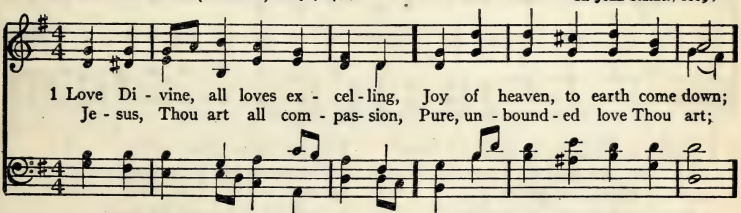
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:  
D. S. — Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.



Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art; A - MEN.

LOVE DIVINE (STAINER) 8.7.8.7.

Sir John Stainer, 1889.



1 Love Di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;  
Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;



Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:  
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart. A - MEN.

# The Forgiveness of Sins

561 CONSTANCE 8.7.8.7.D.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1875

1 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;

And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,

For I am His, and He is mine; For ev - er and for ev - er. A - MEN.

2 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!

He bled, He died to save me;

And not alone the gift of life,

But His own self He gave me.

Naught that I have mine own I'll call,

I'll hold it for the Giver;

My heart, my strength, my life, my all,

Are His, and His for ever.

3 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!

All power to Him is given,

To guard me on my onward course,

And bring me safe to heaven:

Eternal glory gleams afar,

To nerve my faint endeavor:

So now to watch, to work, to war;

And then to rest for ever.

4 I've found a friend; O such a Friend,

So kind and true and tender!

So wise a Counsellor and Guide,

So mighty a Defender!

From Him who loves me now so well

What power my soul shall sever?

Shall life or death, shall earth or hell?

No: I am His for ever.

Rev. James G. Small, 1866

# Love, and Communion with Christ

**562** TRENTHAM S. M.

Robert Jackson, 1894

1 Je - sus, I live to Thee, The Love - li - est and Best; My life in  
Thee, Thy life in me, In Thy blest love I rest. A - MEN.

2 Jesus, I die to Thee,  
Whenever death shall come;  
To die in Thee is life to me  
In my eternal home.

To live in Thee is bliss to me,  
To die is endless rest.

3 Whether to live or die,  
I know not which is best;

4 Living or dying, Lord,  
I ask but to be Thine;  
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,  
Makes heaven for ever mine.

Rev. Henry Harbaugh, before 1861

**563** ST. DENYS 6.6.6.6.

Frank S. Spinney (1850-1888)

1 O love that casts out fear, O love that casts out sin,  
Tar - ry no more with - out, But come and dwell with - in. A-MEN.

2 True sunlight of the soul,  
Surround me as I go;  
So shall my way be safe,  
My feet no straying know.

Thou living water, come,  
Spring up, and never cease.

3 Great love of God, come in,  
Well-spring of heavenly peace;

4 Love of the living God,  
Of Father, and of Son,  
Love of the Holy Ghost,  
Fill thou each needy one.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1861

# The Forgiveness of Sins

**564** RELIANCE 7.7.7.7.7.7.

John H. Gower, 1895

1 Bless - ed Sav - iour, Thee I love, All my oth - er joys a - bove;  
All my hopes in Thee a - bide, Thou my Hope, and naught be - side:  
Ev - er let my glo - ry be, On - ly, on - ly, on - ly Thee. A - MEN.

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(See also SPANISH HYMN, No. 219)

2 Once again beside the cross,  
All my gain I count but loss;  
Earthly pleasures fade away,—  
Clouds they are that hide my day:  
Hence, vain shadows! let me see  
Jesus crucified for me.

3 Blessèd Saviour, Thine am I,  
Thine to live, and Thine to die;  
Height or depth, or creature power,  
Ne'er shall hide my Saviour more:  
Ever shall my glory be,  
Only, only, only Thee.

Rev. George Duffield, 1851

**565** (FERGUSON) S. M.

1 Dear Lord and Master mine,  
Thy happy servant see;  
My Conqueror, with what joy Divine  
Thy captive clings to Thee!

2 I love Thy yoke to wear,  
To feel Thy gracious bands;  
Sweetly restrained by Thy care  
And happy in Thy hands.

3 No bar would I remove,  
No bond would I unbind;  
Within the limits of Thy love  
Full liberty I find.

4 I would not walk alone,  
But still with Thee, my God;  
At every step my blindness own,  
And ask of Thee the road.

5 Dear Lord and Master mine,  
Still keep Thy servant true;  
My Guardian and my Guide Divine,  
Bring, bring Thy pilgrim through.

6 My Conqueror and my King,  
Still keep me in Thy train;  
And with Thee Thy glad captive bring  
When Thou return'st to reign.

Thomas H. Gill, 1868



# Love, and Communion with Christ

566 ORTONVILLE C. M.

Thomas Hastings, 1837

1 Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Up-on the Saviour's brow; His head with radiant

glo-ries crowned, His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'erflow. A-MEN.

(See also HORSLEY, No. 222)

2 No mortal can with Him compare,  
Among the sons of men;  
Fairer is He than all the fair  
That fill the heavenly train.

3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,  
He flew to my relief;  
For me He bore the shameful cross,  
And carried all my grief.

4 To Him I owe my life and breath,  
And all the joys I have;

He makes me triumph over death,  
And saves me from the grave.

5 To heaven, the place of His abode,  
He brings my weary feet;  
Shows me the glories of my God,  
And makes my joys complete.

6 Since from His bounty I receive  
Such proofs of love Divine,  
Had I a thousand hearts to give,  
Lord, they should all be Thine.

Rev. Samuel Stennett, 1787: verse 1, line 2, alt.

FERGUSON S. M.

George Kingsley, 1843

1 Dear Lord and Mas - ter mine, Thy hap - py serv - ant see;

My Conqueror, with what joy Di - vine Thy cap - tive clings to Thee! A - MEN.

# The Forgiveness of Sins: Prayer

567 SPOHR C. M.

Arr. from Louis Spohr, 1835

1 O help us, Lord; each hour of need Thy heaven-ly suc - cor give:

Help us in thought, and word, and deed, Each hour on earth we live. A - MEN.

(See also ST. MARGUERITE, No. 643)

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 2 O help us when our spirits bleed,<br>With contrite anguish sore;<br>And when our hearts are cold and dead,<br>O help us, Lord, the more. | The crumbs that from Thy table fall,<br>'Tis all we dare entreat.  |
| 3 O help us, through the prayer of faith<br>More firmly to believe;<br>For still, the more the servant hath,<br>The more shall he receive. | 5 But be it, Lord of mercy, all,<br>So Thou wilt grant but this:<br>The crumbs that from Thy table fall<br>Are light and life and bliss. |
| 4 If, strangers to Thy fold, we call,<br>Imploring at Thy feet   | 6 O help us, Jesus, from on high;<br>We know no help but Thee;<br>O help us so to live and die<br>As Thine in heaven to be.              |

Rev. Henry H. Milman, 1827

BEATITUDO C. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875

1 Search-er of hearts, from mine e - rase All thoughts that should not be,

And in its deep re - cess - es trace My grat - i - tude to Thee. A - MEN.

# Prayer

568 PALGRAVE 7.7.7.7.7.7.

H. de la Haye Blackith, 1893

1 Son of Man, to Thee I cry; By the won-drous mys-ter-y

Of Thy dwell-ing here on earth, By Thy pure and ho-ly birth,

Lord, Thy pres-ence let me see, Man-i-fest Thy-self to me A-MEN.

(See also SPANISH HYMN, No. 219)

- 2 Lamb of God, to Thee I cry;  
By Thy bitter agony,  
By Thy pangs, to us unknown,  
By Thy spirit's parting groan,  
Lord, Thy presence let me see,  
Manifest Thyself to me.
- 3 Prince of Life, to Thee I cry;  
By Thy glorious majesty,  
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,

Meek to suffer, strong to save,  
Lord, Thy presence let me see,  
Manifest Thyself to me.

- 4 Lord of Glory, God Most High,  
Man exalted to the sky,  
With Thy love my bosom fill;  
Prompt me now to do Thy will;  
Then Thy presence let me see,  
Manifest Thyself to me.

Bishop Richard Mant, 1828; alt. and arr. in Cooke and Denton's "Hymnal," 1853

569 (BEATITUDO) C. M:

- 1 Searcher of hearts, from mine erase  
All thoughts that should not be,  
And in its deep recesses trace  
My gratitude to Thee.
- 2 Hearer of prayer, O guide aright  
Each word and deed of mine;  
Life's battle teach me how to fight,  
And be the victory Thine,

- 3 Giver of all — for every good  
In the Redeemer came —  
For raiment, shelter, and for food,  
I thank Thee in His Name.
- 4 Father, and Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Thou glorious Three in One,  
Thou knowest best what I need most,  
And let Thy will be done.

George P. Morris, 1838

# The Forgiveness of Sins

570 HORTON 7.7.7.7.

Arr. from Xaver Schnyder (1786-1868)

1 Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare: Je - sus loves to an - swer prayer;

He Him - self has bid thee pray, There - fore will not say thee nay. A - MEN.

(See also SEYMOUR, No. 450)

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Thou art coming to a King,<br/>Large petitions with thee bring;<br/>For His grace and power are such,<br/>None can ever ask too much.</p> <p>3 With my burden I begin:<br/>Lord, remove this load of sin;<br/>Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,<br/>Set my conscience free from guilt.</p> | <p>4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest,<br/>Take possession of my breast;<br/>There Thy blood-bought right maintain,<br/>And without a rival reign.</p> <p>5 While I am a pilgrim here,<br/>Let Thy love my spirit cheer;<br/>As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,<br/>Lead me to my journey's end.</p> <p>6 Show me what I have to do,<br/>Every hour my strength renew:<br/>Let me live a life of faith,<br/>Let me die Thy people's death.</p> |
|---|--|

Rev. John Newton, 1770

571 (RETREAT) L. M.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1 From every stormy wind that blows,<br/>From every swelling tide of woes,<br/>There is a calm, a sure retreat;<br/>'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.</p> <p>2 There is a place where Jesus sheds<br/>The oil of gladness on our heads,<br/>A place than all besides more sweet;<br/>It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.</p> <p>3 There is a spot where spirits blend,<br/>Where friend holds fellowship with<br/>friend,<br/>Though sundered far; by faith they meet<br/>Around the common mercy-seat,</p> | <p>4 Ah, whither could we flee for aid,<br/>When tempted, desolate, dismayed,<br/>Or how the hosts of hell defeat,<br/>Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?</p> <p>5 There, there on eagle wings we soar,<br/>And time and sense seem all no more.<br/>And heaven comes down our souls to<br/>greet,<br/>And glory crowns the mercy-seat.</p> <p>6 O may my hand forget her skill,<br/>My tongue be silent, cold, and still,<br/>This bounding heart forget to beat,<br/>If I forget the mercy-seat.</p> |
|---|---|

Rev. Hugh Stowell, 1827, 1831



## Prayer

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875

1 My God, is an - y hour so sweet, From blush of morn to eve - ning star,

As that which calls me to Thy feet, The hour of prayer? A - MEN.

- 2 Blest is that tranquil hour of morn,  
And blest that solemn hour of eve,  
When, on the wings of prayer upborne,  
The world I leave.
- 3 Then is my strength by Thee renewed;  
Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;  
Then dost Thou cheer my solitude  
With hope of heaven.
- 4 No words can tell what sweet relief  
There for my every want I find;
- 5 What strength for warfare, balm for grief,  
What peace of mind!  
Hushed is each doubt, gone every fear;  
My spirit seems in heaven to stay;  
And e'en the penitential tear  
Is wiped away.
- 6 Lord, till I reach yon blissful shore,  
No privilege so dear shall be  
As thus my inmost soul to pour  
In prayer to Thee.

Charlotte Elliott, 1835 (Text of 1836)

## RETREAT L. M.

Thomas Hastings, 1842

1 From ev - ery storm - y wind that blows, From ev - ery swell - ing tide of woes,

There is a calm, a sure re - treat; 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat. A - MEN.

# The Forgiveness of Sins

573 ST. LEONARD (JACKSON) C. M.

Robert Jackson (1840-

1 Be - hold us, Lord, a lit - tle space From dai - ly tasks set free,

And met with - in Thy ho - ly place To rest a - while with Thee. A - MEN.

2 Around us rolls the ceaseless tide  
Of business, toil, and care;  
And scarcely can we turn aside  
For one brief hour of prayer.

4 Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,  
The wealth of land and sea;  
The worlds of science and of art,  
Revealed and ruled by Thee.

3 Yet these are not the only walls  
Wherein Thou mayst be sought;  
On homeliest work Thy blessing falls,  
In truth and patience wrought.

5 Then let us prove our heavenly birth  
In all we do and know;  
And claim the kingdom of the earth  
For Thee, and not Thy foe.

6 Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought  
As Thou wouldst have it done;  
And prayer, by Thee inspired and taught,  
Itself with work be one.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1870

NORTHREPPS C. M.

Josiah Booth, 1887

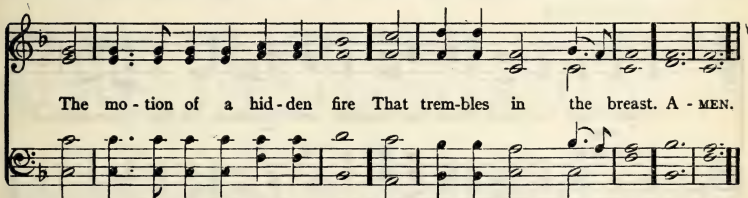
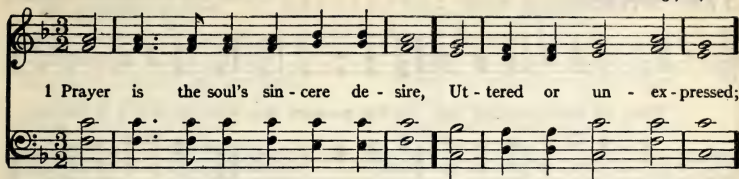
1 There is an eye that nev - er sleeps Be - neath the wing of night;

There is an ear that nev - er shuts When sink the beams of light. A - MEN.

# Prayer

574 BYEFIELD C. M.

Thomas Hastings, 1840



- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,<br>The falling of a tear,<br>The upward glancing of an eye<br>When none but God is near.              | 4 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice<br>Returning from his ways,<br>While angels in their songs rejoice,<br>And cry, "Behold, he prays."       |
| 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech<br>That infant lips can try;<br>Prayer the sublimest strains that reach<br>The Majesty on high. | 5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,<br>The Christian's native air,<br>His watchword at the gates of death;<br>He enters heaven with prayer. |

6 O Thou by whom we come to God,  
The Life, the Truth, the Way,  
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;  
Lord, teach us how to pray.

James Montgomery, 1819

575 (NORTHREPPS) C. M.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1 There is an eye that never sleeps<br>Beneath the wing of night;<br>There is an ear that never shuts<br>When sink the beams of light; | 3 That eye is fixed on seraph throngs;<br>That arm upholds the sky;<br>That ear is filled with angel songs;<br>That love is throned on high.    |
| 2 There is an arm that never tires<br>When human strength gives way;<br>There is a love that never fails<br>When earthly loves decay.  | 4 But there's a power which man can wield<br>When mortal aid is vain,<br>That eye, that arm, that love to reach,<br>That listening ear to gain. |

5 That power is prayer, which soars on high,  
Through Jesus, to the throne,  
And moves the hand which moves the world,  
To bring salvation down.

Rev. John A. Wallace, 1839: arr. and alt.

# The Forgiveness of Sins

**576 INTERCESSION NEW** 7.5.7.5.7.5.7.5.8.8.

William H. Callcott, 1867: the last two lines from Mendelssohn, 1846

1 When the wea-ry, seeking rest, To Thy goodness flee; When the heav-y-la-den cast

All their load on Thee; When the troubled, seek-ing peace, On Thy Name shall call;

When the sin-ner, seek-ing life, At Thy feet shall fall: Hear then in

love, O Lord, the cry In heaven, Thy dwell-ing-place on high. A-MEN.

2 When the worldling, sick at heart,  
Lifts his soul above;  
When the prodigal looks back  
To his Father's love;  
When the proud man, in his pride,  
Stoops to seek Thy face;  
When the burdened brings his guilt  
To Thy throne of grace:  
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry  
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

3 When the stranger asks a home,  
All his toils to end;  
When the hungry craveth food,  
And the poor a friend;  
When the sailor on the wave  
Bows the fervent knee;  
When the soldier on the field  
Lifts his heart to Thee:  
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry  
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.



# Prayer

4 When the man of toil and care  
In the city crowd,  
When the shepherd on the moor  
Names the Name of God;  
When the learned and the high,  
Tired of earthly fame,  
Upon higher joys intent,  
Name the blessed Name:  
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry  
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

5 When the child, with grave fresh lip,  
Youth or maiden fair,  
When the aged, weak and gray,  
Seek Thy face in prayer;  
When the widow weeps to Thee,  
Sad and lone and low;  
When the orphan brings to Thee  
All his orphan woe:  
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry  
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1866

577 WALDEN C. M.

James Edmund Jones, 1906

1 Our praises, Lord, Thou dost not need; 'Tis rather  
that Thy love Would have Thy children come to plead  
For blessings from above, For blessings from above. A - MEN.

By per. of Jas. Edmund Jones

2 The secrets of Thy dark decrees  
Deep night in silence sings;  
Thy mercy's light, in golden seas,  
The flooding sunshine brings.

3 Nor thought nor voice fulfil their part,  
When by such wonders thrilled;  
Yet love that pulses through the heart  
Refuses to be stilled.

4 So let it speak our Father's praise,  
To Thee whose grace affords  
A present help in evil days,  
And hope of great rewards.

5 To them our dearest wishes rise,  
Though earthly thoughts contend;  
O Jesus, draw us toward the skies,  
And guide us till the end.

Charles Coffin. 1736: trans. by the Editor, 1896

# The Forgiveness of Sins

**578** ST. ANDREW S. M.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1866

1 Sweet is Thy mer-cy, Lord; Be-fore Thy mer-cy-seat

My soul, a-dor-ing, pleads Thy word, And owns Thy mer-cy sweet. A-MEN.

2 My need and Thy desires  
Are all in Christ complete;  
Thou hast the justice truth requires,  
And I Thy mercy sweet.

4 Light Thou my weary way,  
Lead Thou my wandering feet,  
That while I stay on earth I may  
Still find Thy mercy sweet.

3 Where'er Thy Name is blest,  
Where'er Thy people meet,  
There I delight in Thee to rest,  
And find Thy mercy sweet.

5 Thus shall the heavenly host  
Hear all my songs repeat  
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
My joy, Thy mercy sweet.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1862

**579** STATE STREET S. M.

Jonathan C. Woodman, 1844

1 Be-hold the throne of grace! The prom-ise calls me near:

There Je-sus shows a smi-ling face, And waits to an-swer prayer. A-MEN.

2 My soul, ask what thou wilt;  
Thou canst not be too bold;  
Since His own blood for thee He spilt,  
What else can He withhold?

I ask to serve Thee here below,  
And reign with Thee above.

3 Thine image, Lord, bestow,  
Thy presence and Thy love;

4 Teach me to live by faith;  
Conform my will to Thine;  
Let me victorious be in death,  
And then in glory shine.

Rev. John Newton, 1779

# Aspiration

580 GREENWOOD S. M.

Joseph E. Sweetser, 1849

1 Since Je - sus is my Friend, And I to Him be - long,  
It mat-ters not what foes in - tend, How - ev - er fierce and strong. A - MEN.

2 He whispers in my breast  
Sweet words of holy cheer,  
How they who seek in God their rest  
Shall ever find Him near;

4 My heart for gladness springs;  
It cannot more be sad;  
For very joy it laughs and sings, —  
Sees naught but sunshine glad.

3 How God hath built above  
A city fair and new,  
Where eye and heart shall see and prove  
What faith has counted true.

5 The sun that lights mine eyes  
Is Christ, the Lord I love;  
I sing for joy of that which lies  
Stored up for us above.

Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1636. Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1855: arr., and verses 1, 2, alt.

581 ST. GEORGE S. M.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1848

1 Blest are the pure in heart, For they shall see our God;  
The se - cret of the Lord is theirs, Their soul is Christ's a - bode. A - MEN.

2 Still to the lowly soul  
He doth himself impart;  
And for His cradle and His throne  
Chooseth the pure in heart.

3 Lord, we Thy presence seek;  
Ours may this blessing be;  
O give the pure and lowly heart,  
A temple meet for Thee.

Verses 1, 2, Rev. John Keble, 1819: verse 3 added in "Mitre Hymn Book," 1836



# The Forgiveness of Sins

582 MESSIAH 7.7.7.7. D.

Arr. from Louis J. F. Herold, by George Kingsley, 1838

1 Je - sus, mer - ci - ful and mild, Lead me as a help-less child:

On no oth - er arm but Thine Would my wea - ry soul re-cline.

Thou art read - y to for - give, Thou canst bid the sin - ner live;

Guide the wanderer, day by day, In the strait and nar - row way. A - MEN.

(See also NEW ST. ANDREW, No. 88)

2 Thou canst fit me by Thy grace  
For the heavenly dwelling-place;  
All Thy promises are sure,  
Ever shall Thy love endure;  
Then what more could I desire,  
How to greater bliss aspire?  
All I need, in Thee I see;  
Thou art All in all to me.

3 Jesus, Saviour all Divine,  
Hast Thou made me truly Thine?  
Hast Thou bought me by Thy blood?  
Reconciled my heart to God?  
Hearken to my tender prayer,  
Let me Thine own image bear,  
Let me love Thee more and more  
Till I reach heaven's blissful shore.

Thomas Hastings, 1858.



# Aspiration

583 MARION S. M. with Refrain

Arthur H. Messiter, 1885

1 Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks, and sing:

Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.

REFRAIN

Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks, and sing. A - MEN.

Re-joice, re-joice,

2 Bright youth and snow-crowned age,  
Strong men and maidens meek,  
Raise high your free, exulting song,  
God's wondrous praises speak.  
Rejoice, rejoice, *etc.*

5 Still lift your standard high,  
Still march in firm array;  
As warriors through the darkness toil  
Till dawns the golden day.  
Rejoice, rejoice, *etc.*

3 With all the angel choirs,  
With all the saints on earth,  
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,  
True rapture, noblest mirth!  
Rejoice, rejoice, *etc.*

6 At last the march shall end,  
The wearied ones shall rest,  
The pilgrims find their Father's house,  
Jerusalem the blest.  
Rejoice, rejoice, *etc.*

4 Yes, on through life's long path,  
Still chanting as ye go;  
From youth to age, by night and day,  
In gladness and in woe.  
Rejoice, rejoice, *etc.*

7 Then on, ye pure in heart,  
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing;  
Your glorious banner wave on high,  
The cross of Christ your King.  
Rejoice, rejoice, *etc.*

Rev. Edward H. Plumptre, 1865

# The Forgiveness of Sins

584 MORLEY 6.5.6.5. D.

Thomas Morley, 1867

1 Those e - ter - nal bow - ers Man hath nev - er trod,  
Those un - fa - ding flow - ers Round the throne of God:  
Who may hope to gain them Af - ter wea - ry fight?  
Who at length at - tain them, Clad in robes of white? A - MEN.

2 He who wakes from slumber  
At the Spirit's voice,  
Daring here to number  
Things unseen his choice:  
He who casts his burden  
Down at Jesus' cross;  
Christ's reproach his guerdon,  
All beside but loss.

3 He who gladly barter  
All on earthly ground;  
He who, like the martyrs,  
Says, "I will be crowned:"  
He whose one oblation  
Is a life of love;  
Clinging to the nation  
Of the blest above.

4 Shame upon you, legions  
Of the heavenly King,  
Denizens of regions  
Past imagining!  
What! with pipe and tabor  
Dream away the light,  
When he bids you labor,  
When He tells you, "Fight"?

5 While I do my duty,  
Struggling through the tide,  
Whisper Thou of beauty  
On the other side;  
Tell who will the story  
Of to-day's distress;—  
O the future glory!  
O the loveliness!

# Aspiration

585 HENLEY II. IO. II. IO.

Lowell Mason, 1854

1 We would see Je - sus; for the shad-ows length - en A - cross this

lit - tle land-scape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to

strength - en For the last wea - ri - ness, the fi - nal strife. A-MEN.

(See also CROFTON, No. 676)

- 2 We would see Jesus, the great Rock Foundation  
Whereon our feet were set by sovereign grace;  
Not life nor death, with all their agitation,  
Can thence remove us, if we see His face.
- 3 We would see Jesus: other lights are paling,  
Which for long years we have rejoiced to see;  
The blessings of our pilgrimage are failing;  
We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee
- 4 We would see Jesus; yet the spirit lingers  
Round the dear objects it has loved so long,  
And earth from earth can scarce unclothe its fingers  
Our love to Thee makes not this love less strong
- 5 We would see Jesus: sense is all too blinding,  
And heaven appears too dim, too far away;  
We would see Thee, to gain a sweet reminding  
That Thou hast promised our great debt to pay
- 6 We would see Jesus: this is all we're needing;  
Strength, joy, and willingness come with the sight,  
We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading;  
Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night.

Anna B. Warner, 1852

# The Forgiveness of Sins

586 DALEHURST C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1874

1 O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heaven - ly frame,

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb! A - MEN.

2 Where is the blessedness I knew  
When first I saw the Lord?  
Where is the soul-refreshing view  
Of Jesus and His word?

I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,  
And drove Thee from my breast.

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!  
How sweet their memory still!  
But they have left an aching void  
The world can never fill.

5 The dearest idol I have known,  
Whate'er that idol be,  
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,  
And worship only Thee.

4 Return, O Holy Dove; return,  
Sweet Messenger of rest:

6 So shall my walk be close with God,  
Calm and serene my frame;  
So purer light shall mark the road  
That leads me to the Lamb.

William Cowper, 1769

ALEXANDRIA C. M.

William Arnold, c. 1800

1 O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heaven - ly frame,

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb! A - MEN.



# Aspiration

**587** SPOHR · C. M.

Arr. from Louis Spohr, 1835

1 As pants the hart for cool - ing streams When heat - ed in the chase,

So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re - fresh-ing grace. A - MEN.

2 For Thee, my God, the living God,  
My thirsty soul doth pine;  
O when shall I behold Thy face,  
Thou Majesty Divine!

His aid for thee, and change these sighs  
To thankful hymns of joy.

3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?  
Trust God; and He'll employ

4 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?  
Hope still; and thou shalt sing  
The praise of Him who is thy God,  
Thy health's eternal Spring.

Psalms xlii. Tate and Brady's "New Version," 1696, 1698

**588** BELMONT C. M.

Arr. from William Gardiner, 1812

1 When I can read my ti - tle clear To man-sions in the skies,

I bid fare-well to ev - ery fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes. A - MEN.

2 Should earth against my soul engage,  
And hellish darts be hurled,  
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,  
And face a frowning world.

May I but safely reach my home,  
My God, my heaven, my all:

3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,  
And storms of sorrow fall,

4 There shall I bathe my weary soul  
In seas of heavenly rest,  
And not a wave of trouble roll  
Across my peaceful breast.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

# The Forgiveness of Sins

589 TRUST 8.7.8.7.

Arr. from Mendelssohn, 1840

1 Come, Thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;

Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise. A - MEN.

2 Teach me some melodious sonnet,  
Sung by flaming tongues above;  
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,  
Mount of God's unchanging love!

3 Here I raise my Ebenezer;  
Hither by Thy help I'm come;  
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,  
Safely to arrive at home.

4 Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
Wandering from the fold of God:

He, to rescue me from danger,  
Interposed His precious blood.

5 O to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrained to be!  
Let that grace now, like a fetter,  
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.

6 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;  
Prone to leave the God I love;  
Here's my heart; O take and seal it,  
Seal it for Thy courts above.

Rev. Robert Robinson, 1758

Rev. Asahel Nettleton, 1825

NETTLETON 8.7.8.7.D.

FINE.

1 { Come, Thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; }  
{ Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise. }

D.C. — Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of God's un - chang - ing love!

2 Teach me some mel - o - dious son - net, Sung by fla - ming tongues a - bove; A - MEN.

# Aspiration

590 AMSTERDAM 7 6.7.6.7.7.7.6.

"The Foundry Collection," 1742

1 Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;

Rise from tran - si - to - ry things Towards heaven, thy na - tive place.

Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move;

Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre - pared a - bove. A - MEN.

2 Rivers to the ocean run,  
Nor stay in all their course;  
Fire ascending seeks the sun;  
Both speed them to their source:  
So my soul, derived from God,  
Pants to view His glorious face,  
Forward tends to His abode,  
To rest in His embrace.

Pilgrims fix not here their home;  
Strangers tarry but a night;  
When the last dear morn is come,  
They'll rise to joyful light.

3 Fly me riches, fly me cares,  
Whilst I that coast explore;  
Flattering world, with all thy snares,  
Solicit me no more.

4 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,  
Press onward to the prize;  
Soon our Saviour will return  
Triumphant in the skies:  
Yet a season, and you know  
Happy entrance will be given,  
All our sorrows left below,  
And earth exchanged for heaven.



# The Forgiveness of Sins

591 ST. MARK C. M.

Henry J. Gauntlett (1805-1876)

1 O ver - y God of ver - y God, And ver - y Light of Light,

Whose feet this earth's dark val - ley trod, That so it might be bright; A - MEN.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Our hopes are weak, our fears are strong,<br/>Thick darkness blinds our eyes;<br/>Cold is the night, and O we long<br/>That Thou, our Sun, wouldst rise!</p> <p>3 And even now, though dull and gray,<br/>The east is brightening fast,<br/>And kindling to the perfect day<br/>That never shall be past.</p> <p>4 O guide us till our path is done,<br/>And we have reached the shore</p> | <p>Where Thou, our everlasting Sun,<br/>Art shining evermore.</p> <p>5 We wait in faith, and turn our face<br/>To where the daylight springs,<br/>Till Thou shalt come, our gloom to chase,<br/>With healing in Thy wings.</p> <p>6 To God the Father power and might<br/>Both now and ever be;<br/>To Him that is the Light of Light,<br/>And, Holy Ghost, to Thee.</p> |
|---|--|

Rev. John M. Neale, 1846

BROWN C. M.

William B Bradbury, 1844

1 O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free;

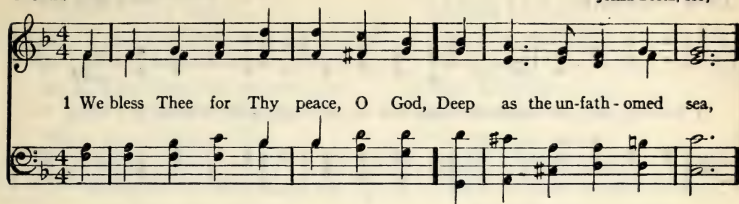
A heart that al - ways feels Thy blood, So free - ly spilt for me: A-MEN.



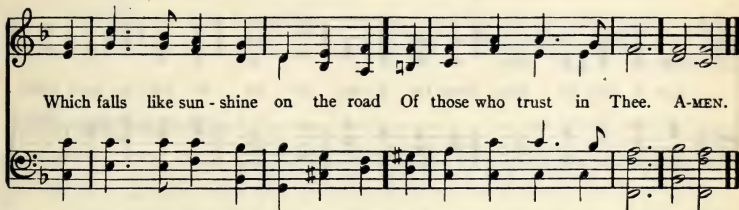
# Aspiration

592 NORTHREPPS C. M.

Josiah Booth, 1887



1 We bless Thee for Thy peace, O God, Deep as the un-fath-omed sea,



Which falls like sun-shine on the road Of those who trust in Thee. A-MEN.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 2 We ask not, Father, for repose<br>Which comes from outward rest,<br>If we may have through all life's woes<br>Thy peace within our breast:   | 4 That peace which flows serene and deep,<br>A river in the soul,<br>Whose banks a living verdure keep,<br>God's sunshine o'er the whole. |
| 3 That peace which suffers and is strong,<br>Trusts where it cannot see,<br>Deems not the trial-way too long,<br>But leaves the end with Thee: | 5 O Father, give our hearts this peace,<br>Whate'er the outward be,<br>Till all life's discipline shall cease,<br>And we go home to Thee. |

Anon.: c. 1858

593 (BROWN) C. M.

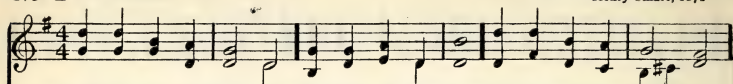
- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 1 O for a heart to praise my God,<br>A heart from sin set free;<br>A heart that always feels Thy blood,<br>So freely spilt for me:        | 3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,<br>Believing, true, and clean,<br>Which neither life nor death can part<br>From Him that dwells within; |
| 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,<br>My great Redeemer's throne;<br>Where only Christ is heard to speak,<br>Where Jesus reigns alone; | 4 A heart in every thought renewed,<br>And full of love Divine;<br>Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,<br>A copy, Lord, of Thine.      |
| 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;<br>Come quickly from above;<br>Write Thy new Name upon my heart,<br>Thy new, best Name of Love.      |  |

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1742 (Text of 1782)

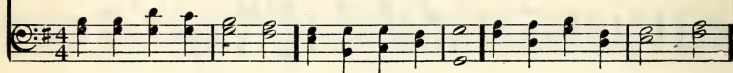
# The Forgiveness of Sins

594 FORWARD 6.5.6.5. 12 l.

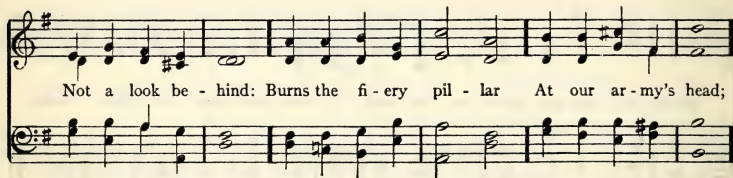
Henry Smart, 1872



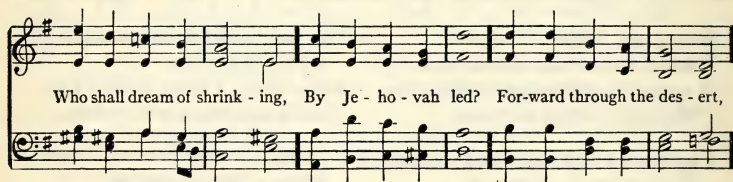
1 Forward! be our watchword, Steps and voi - ces joined; Seek the things be - fore us,



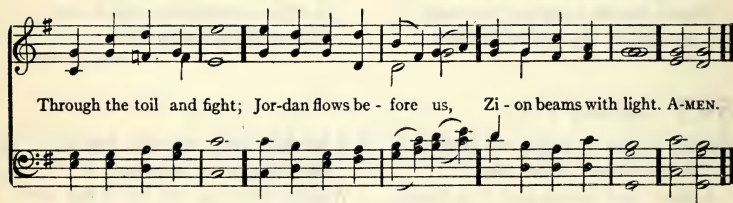
Not a look be - hind: Burns the fi - ery pil - lar At our ar - my's head;



Who shall dream of shrink - ing, By Je - ho - vah led? For - ward through the des - ert,



Through the toil and fight; Jor - dan flows be - fore us, Zi - on beams with light. A - MEN.



(See also ST. ALBAN, No. 239)

2 Forward, flock of Jesus,  
Salt of all the earth,  
Till each yearning purpose  
Spring to glorious birth:  
Sick, they ask for healing,  
Blind, they grope for day;  
Pour upon the nations  
Wisdom's loving ray.  
Forward out of error,  
Leave behind the night;  
Forward through the darkness,  
Forward into light!

3 Glories upon glories  
Hath our God prepared,  
By the souls that love Him  
One day to be shared;  
Eye hath not beheld them,  
Ear hath never heard;  
Nor of these hath uttered  
Thought or speech or word.  
Forward, marching eastward  
Where the heaven is bright,  
Till the veil be lifted,  
Till our faith be sight.

# Aspiration

## 4 Far o'er yon horizon

Rise the city towers,  
Where our God abideth;  
That fair home is ours:  
Flash the streets with jasper,  
Shine the gates with gold;  
Flows the gladdening river,  
Shedding joys untold.

Thither, onward thither,  
In Jehovah's might;  
Pilgrims to your country,  
Forward into light!

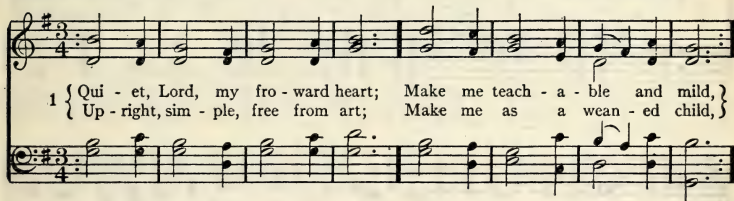
## 5 To the Father's glory

Loudest anthems raise,  
To the Son, and Spirit,  
Echo songs of praise;  
To the Lord Jehovah,  
Blessèd Three in One,  
Be by men and angels  
Endless honor done.  
Weak are earthly praises,  
Dull the songs of night:  
Forward into triumph,  
Forward into light!

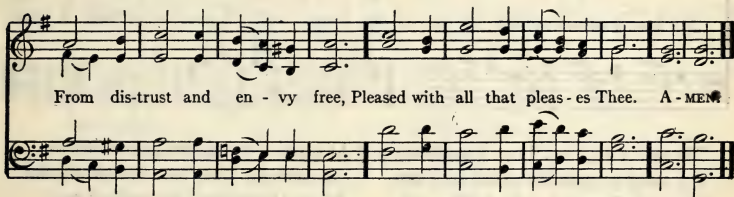
Rev. Henry Alford, 1871

## 595 HAWES 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Arr. from a German Melody



1 { Qui - et, Lord, my fro - ward heart; Make me teach - a - ble and mild, }  
Up - right, sim - ple, free from art; Make me as a wean - ed child, }



From dis-trust and en - vy free, Pleased with all that pleas - es Thee. A - MEN

(See also AJALON, No. 464)

## 2 What Thou shalt to-day provide

Let me as a child receive;  
What to-morrow may betide  
Calmly to Thy wisdom leave:  
'Tis enough that Thou wilt care;  
Why should I the burden bear?

## Fears to stir a step-alone, —

Let me thus with Thee abide,  
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

## 3 As a little child relies

On a care beyond his own,  
Knows he's neither strong nor wise,

## 4 Thus preserved from Satan's wiles,

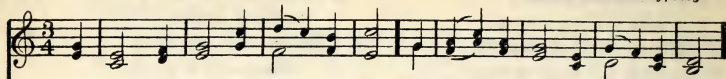
Safe from dangers, free from fears,  
May I live upon Thy smiles  
Till the promised hour appears,  
When the sons of God shall prove  
All their Father's boundless love.

Rev John Newton, 1779

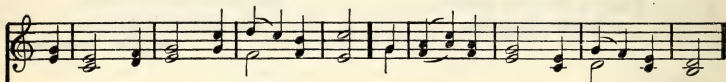
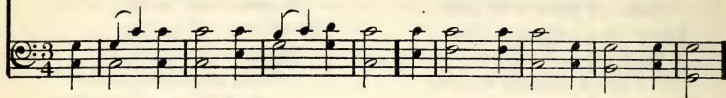
# The Forgiveness of Sins

596 ST. PETERSBURG 8.8.8.8.8.8.

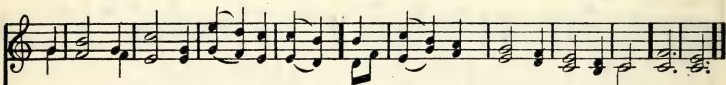
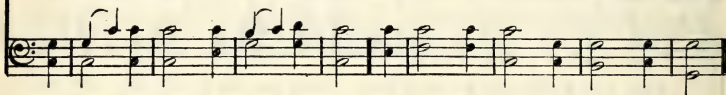
Dimitri Bortniansky, 1825



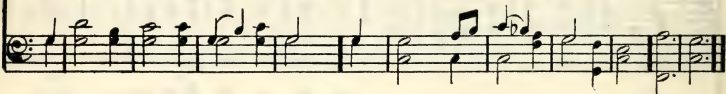
1 Thou hid - den Love of God, whose height, Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows,



I see from far Thy beau-teous light, In - ly I sigh for Thy re - pose;



My heart is pained, nor can it be At rest till it finds rest in Thee. A - MEN.



- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>2 'Tis mercy all, that Thou hast brought<br/>My mind to seek her peace in Thee;<br/>Yet while I seek, but find Thee not,<br/>No peace my wandering soul shall see:<br/>O when shall all my wanderings end,<br/>And all my steps to Thee-ward tend!</p>  | <p>4 O Love, Thy sovereign aid impart<br/>To save me from low-thoughted care;<br/>Chase this self-will through all my<br/>heart,<br/>Through all its latent mazes there;<br/>Make me Thy duteous child, that I<br/>Ceaseless may "Abba, Father," cry.</p> |
| <p>3 Is there a thing beneath the sun<br/>That strives with Thee my heart to<br/>share?<br/>Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,<br/>The Lord of every motion there;<br/>Then shall my heart from earth be free,<br/>When it has found repose in Thee.</p> | <p>5 Each moment draw from earth away<br/>My heart, that lowly waits Thy call;<br/>Speak to my inmost soul, and say,<br/>"I am thy Love, thy God, thy All:"<br/>To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,<br/>To taste Thy love, be all my choice.</p>        |



# Aspiration

597 ST. MATTHIAS 8.8.8.8.8.8.

William H. Monk, 1861

1 O Light, whose beams il - lu - mine all From twi-light dawn to per - fect day,

Shine Thou be - fore the shad - ows fall That lead our wan - dering feet a - stray;

At morn and eve Thy radiance pour, That youth may love, and age a - dore. A-MEN.

(See also STELLA, No. 72)

2 O Way, through whom our souls  
draw near  
To yon eternal home of peace,  
Where perfect love shall cast out fear,  
And earth's vain toil and wandering  
cease,  
In strength or weakness may we see  
Our heavenward path, O Lord, through  
Thee.

3 O Truth, before whose shrine we bow,  
Thou priceless Pearl for all who seek,  
To Thee our earliest strength we vow,  
Thy love will bless the pure and meek;  
When dreams or mists beguile our sight,  
Turn Thou our darkness into light.

4 O Life, the Well that ever flows  
To slake the thirst of those that  
faint,  
Thy power to bless what seraph knows?  
Thy joy supreme what words can  
paint?  
In earth's last hour of fleeting breath  
Be Thou our Conqueror over death.

5 O Light, O Way, O Truth, O Life,  
O Jesus, born mankind to save,  
Give Thou Thy peace in deadliest strife,  
Shed Thou Thy calm on stormiest  
wave;  
Be Thou our Hope, our Joy, our Dread,  
Lord of the living and the dead.

Rev. Edward H. Plumptre, 1864

# The Forgiveness of Sins

598 BERA L. M.

John E. Gould, 1849

1 O Thou to whose all - search-ing sight The darkness shi - neth as the light,

Search, prove my heart; it pants for Thee; O burst these bands, and set it free. A - MEN.

(See also GRACE CHURCH, No. 41)

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 2 Wash out its stains, refine its dross;<br>Nail my affections to the cross;<br>Hallow each thought; let all within<br>Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean. | 4 Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see,<br>Dauntless, untired, I follow Thee:<br>O let Thy hand support me still,<br>And lead me to Thy holy hill.           |
| 3 If in this darksome wild I stray,<br>Be Thou my Light, be Thou my Way;<br>No foes, no violence I fear,<br>No harm, while Thou, my God, art near.            | 5 If rough and thorny be my way,<br>My strength proportion to my day;<br>Till toil and grief and pain shall cease<br>Where all is calm and joy and peace. |

Count Nicolaus L. von Zinzendorf, 1721. Trans. by Rev. John Wesley, 1738:  
verse 3, line 4, alt.

LEIGHTON S. M.

Henry W. Greatorex, 1849

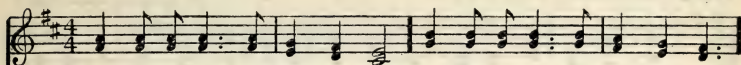
1 Be - hold what won-drous grace The Fa - ther hath be-stowed On sin - ners

of a mor - tal race, To call them sons of God! A - MEN.

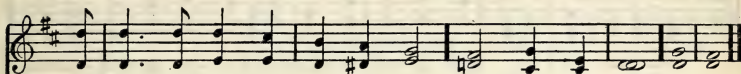
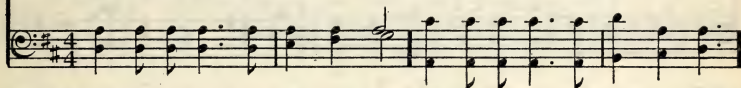
# Aspiration

599 HANFORD 8.8.8.4

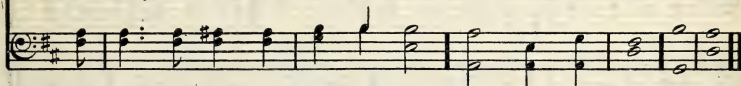
Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874



1 Through good re-port and e - vil, Lord, Still guid-ed by Thy faith - ful word,



Our staff, our buck - ler, and our sword, We fol - low Thee. A - MEN.



- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>2 In silence of the lonely night,<br/>In the full glow of day's clear light,<br/>Through life's strange windings, dark<br/>or bright,<br/>We follow Thee.</p> <p>3 Strengthened by Thee we forward go,<br/>'Mid smile or scoff of friend or foe,<br/>Through pain or ease, through joy or woe,<br/>We follow Thee.</p> <p>4 With enemies on every side,<br/>We lean on Thee, the Crucified;<br/>Forsaking all on earth beside,<br/>We follow Thee.</p> | <p>5 O Master, point Thou out the way,<br/>Nor suffer Thou our steps to stray;<br/>Then in the path that leads to day<br/>We follow Thee.</p> <p>6 Thou hast passed on before our face;<br/>Thy footsteps on the way we trace:<br/>O keep us, aid us by Thy grace;<br/>We follow Thee.</p> <p>7 Whom have we in the heaven above,<br/>Whom on this earth, save Thee, to<br/>love?<br/>Still in Thy light we onward move;<br/>We follow Thee.</p> |
|---|--|

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1866

600 (LEIGHTON) S. M.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Behold what wondrous grace<br/>The Father hath bestowed<br/>On sinners of a mortal race,<br/>To call them sons of God!</p> <p>2 Nor doth it yet appear<br/>How great we must be made;<br/>But when we see our Saviour here,<br/>We shall be like our Head.</p> <p>3 We would no longer lie<br/>Like slaves beneath the throne;<br/>My faith shall "Abba, Father," cry,<br/>And Thou the kindred own.</p> | <p>3 A hope so much Divine<br/>May trials well-endure,<br/>May purge our souls from sense and sin,<br/>As Christ the Lord is pure.</p> <p>4 If in my Father's love<br/>I share a filial part,<br/>Send down Thy Spirit, like a dove,<br/>To rest upon my heart.</p> |
|---|---|

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

# The Forgiveness of Sins

601 BETHANY 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1856



1 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it be a cross  
That rais - eth me; Still' all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,  
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A - MEN.

2 Though like the wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone;  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear,  
Steps unto heaven:  
All that Thou send'st to me  
In mercy given:  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to Thee.  
Nearer to Thee!

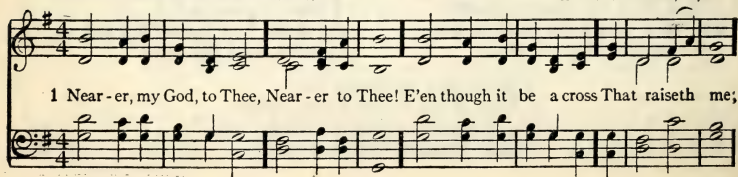
4 Then, with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Bethel I'll raise;  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,\*  
Upwards I fly,  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams, 1841; verse 1, line 5, alt.

PRŌPIOR DEO 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872



1 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it be a cross That raiseth me;



# Aspiration

Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee, Nearer to Thee! A-MEN.

602 HORBURY 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861

1 More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the

prayer I make On bend-ed knee; This is my ear-nest plea,

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! A - MEN.

2 Once earthly joy I craved,  
Sought peace and rest;  
Now Thee alone I seek;  
Give what is best:  
This all my prayer shall be,  
More love, O Christ, to Thee,  
More love to Thee!

3 Let sorrow do its work,  
Send grief and pain;  
Sweet are Thy messengers,  
Sweet their refrain,

When they can sing with me,  
More love, O Christ, to Thee,  
More love to Thee!

4 Then shall my latest breath  
Whisper Thy praise;  
This be the parting cry  
My heart shall raise,  
This still its prayer shall be,  
More love, O Christ, to Thee,  
More love to Thee!

Mrs. Elizabeth P. Prentiss, 1869

# The Forgiveness of Sins

603 EVAN C. M.

Arr. from Rev. William H. Havergal, 1846

1 O for a faith that will not shrink Though pressed by ma - ny a foe,

That will not trem - ble on the brink Of pov - er - ty or woe; A - MEN.

(See also JERUSALEM, No. 632)

2 That will not murmur nor complain  
Beneath the chastening rod,  
But in the hour of grief or pain  
Can lean upon its God;

4 A faith that keeps the narrow way  
Till life's last spark is fled,  
And with a pure and heavenly ray  
Lights up a dying bed.

3 A faith that shines more bright and clear  
When tempests rage without,  
That, when in danger, knows no fear,  
In darkness feels no doubt;

5 Lord, give me such a faith as this,  
And then, whate'er may come,  
I taste e'en now the hallowed bliss  
Of an eternal home.

Rev. William H. Bathurst, 1831

SAWLEY C. M.

James Walch, 1860

1 Calm me, my. God, and keep me calm, While these hot breez - es blow;

Be like the night-dew's cool - ing balm Up - on earth's fe - vered brow. A - MEN.

# Aspiration

## 604 NOX PRÆCESSIT C. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1875

1 Walk in the light: so shalt thou know That fel - low - ship of love

His Spir - it on - ly can be - stow, Who reigns in light a - bove. A-MEN.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 2 Walk in the light: and sin abhorred<br>Shall ne'er defile again;<br>The blood of Jesus Christ thy Lord<br>Shall cleanse from every stain.     | 4 Walk in the light: and thou shalt own<br>Thy darkness passed away,<br>Because that Light hath on thee shone<br>In which is perfect day.       |
| 3 Walk in the light: and thou shalt find<br>Thy heart made truly His<br>Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,<br>In whom no darkness is.     | 5 Walk in the light: and e'en the tomb<br>No fearful shade shall wear;<br>Glory shall chase away its gloom,<br>For Christ hath conquered there. |
| 6 Walk in the light: and thine shall be<br>A path, though thorny, bright;<br>For God by grace shall dwell in thee,<br>And God Himself is Light. |   |

Bernard Barton, 1826

## 605 (SAWLEY) C. M.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm,<br>While these hot breezes blow;<br>Be like the night-dew's cooling balm<br>Upon earth's fevered brow.     | 4 Calm in the hour of buoyant health,<br>Calm in my hour of pain;<br>Calm in my poverty or wealth,<br>Calm in my loss or gain;                |
| 2 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm;<br>Let Thine outstretchèd wing<br>Be like the shade of Elim's palm<br>Beside her desert-spring.            | 5 Calm in the sufferance of wrong,<br>Like Him who bore my shame,<br>Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting<br>throng<br>Who hate Thy holy Name; |
| 3 Yes, keep me calm, though loud and<br>rude<br>The sounds my ear that greet,<br>Calm in the closet's solitude,<br>Calm in the bustling street; | 6 Calm as the ray of sun or star<br>Which storms assail in vain;<br>Moving unruffled through earth's war,<br>The eternal calm to gain.        |

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1857

# The Forgiveness of Sins

606 MARY MAGDALENE 6.5.6.5.D.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862

1 O let him, whose sor - row No re - lief can find, Trust in God, and

bor - row Ease for heart and mind. Where the mourn - er weep - ing

Sheds the se - cret tear, God His watch is keep - ing, Though none else is near. A-MEN.

(See also PENITENCE, No. 482)

2 God will never leave thee,  
All thy wants He knows,  
Feels the pains that grieve thee,  
Sees thy cares and woes:  
Raise thine eyes to heaven  
When thy spirits quail,  
When, by tempests driven,  
Heart and courage fail.

3 All thy woe and sadness,  
In this world below,  
Balance not the gladness  
Thou in heaven shalt know,  
When thy gracious Saviour  
In the realms above  
Crowns thee with His favor,  
Fills thee with His love.

Heinrich S. Oswald, 1826. Trans. by Frances E. Cox, 1841

607 (MARY MAGDALENE) 6.5.6.5.D.

1 Purer yet and purer  
I would be in mind;  
Dearer yet and dearer  
Every duty find;  
Hoping still and trusting  
Thee without a fear,  
Patiently believing  
Thou wilt make all clear:

2 Calmer yet and calmer  
Trials bear and pain;  
Surer yet and surer  
Peace at last to gain;  
Bearing still and doing,  
To my lot resigned,  
And to right subduing  
Heart and will and mind:



# Aspiration

3 Higher yet and higher  
Out of clouds and night;  
Nearer yet and nearer  
Rise towards the light,—  
Light serene and holy,  
Where my soul may rest,  
Purified and lowly,  
Satisfied and blest:

4 Quicker yet and quicker  
Ever onward press,  
Firmer yet and firmer  
Step as I progress:  
Oft these earnest longings  
Swell within my breast,  
Yet their inner meaning  
Scarce can be expressed.

Anon. in "Iphigenia in Tauris, with Original Poems," 1851

608 LONGWOOD 10.10.10.10.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1872

1 Lead us, O Fa-ther, in the paths of peace; With-out Thy

guid-ing hand we go a-stray, And doubts ap-pal, and sor-rows

still in-crease: Lead us through Christ, the true and liv-ing Way. A-MEN.

(See also LANGRAN, No. 459)

- 2 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth;  
Unhelped by Thee, in error's maze we grope,  
While passion stains and folly dims our youth,  
And age comes on uncheered by faith and hope.
- 3 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right;  
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,  
Involved in shadows of a moral night;  
Only with Thee we journey safely on.
- 4 Lead us, O Father, to Thy heavenly rest,  
However rough and steep the path may be;  
Through joy or sorrow, as Thou deemest best,  
Until our lives are perfected in Thee.

William H. Burleigh, 1865

# The Forgiveness of Sins

609 BREMEN 8.8.6.8.8.6.

Thomas Hastings, 1836

1 O love Di-vine, how sweet thou art! When shall I find my will-ing heart All  
ta-ken up by thee? I thirst and faint and die to prove The  
great-ness of re-deem-ing love, The love of Christ to me. A-MEN.

(See also ARIEL, No. 159)

- 2 Stronger His love than death or hell; 3 God only knows the love of God;  
Its riches are unsearchable: O that it now were shed abroad  
The firstborn sons of light In this poor stony heart!  
Desire in vain its depth to see; For love I sigh, for love I pine;  
They cannot reach the mystery, This only portion, Lord, be mine,  
The length and breadth and height. Be mine this better part.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749

610 (BREMEN) 8.8.6.8.8.6.

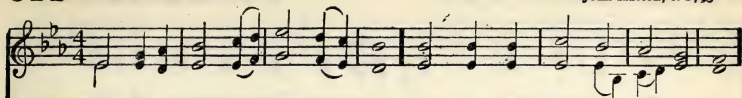
- 1 O Lord, how happy should we be  
If we could cast our care on Thee,  
If we from self could rest,  
And feel at heart that One above,  
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,  
Is working for the best!
- 2 How far from this our daily life,  
Ever disturbed by anxious strife,  
By sudden, wild alarms!  
O could we but relinquish all  
Our earthly props, and simply fall  
On Thy almighty arms!
- 3 Could we but kneel and cast our load,  
E'en while we pray, upon our God,  
Then rise with lightened cheer,  
Sure that the Father, who is nigh  
To still the famished raven's cry,  
Will hear in that we fear!
- 4 Lord, make these faithless hearts of ours  
Such lesson learn from birds and flowers;  
Make them from self to cease,  
Leave all things to a Father's will,  
And taste, before Him lying still,  
E'en in affliction, peace.

Joseph Anstice, 1836

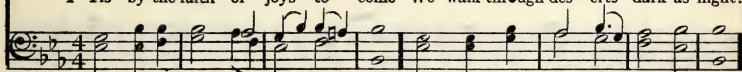
# Aspiration

611 DUKE STREET L. M.

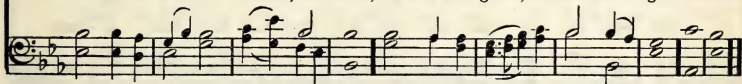
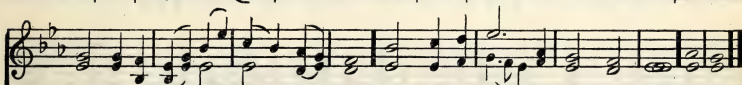
John Hatton, c. 1793



1 'Tis by the faith of joys to come We walk through des - erts dark as night:



Till we ar - rive at heaven, our home, Faith is our guide, and faith our light. A-MEN.



2 The want of sight she well supplies;  
She makes the pearly gates appear;  
Far into distant worlds she pries,  
And brings eternal glories near.

Though lions roar and tempests blow,  
And rocks and dangers fill the way.

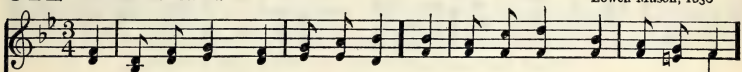
3 Cheerful we tread the desert through,  
While faith inspires a heavenly ray;

4 So Abram, by Divine command,  
Left his own house to walk with God;  
His faith beheld the promised land,  
And fired his zeal along the road.

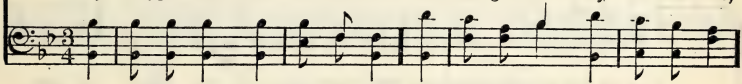
Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

612 HEBRON L. M.

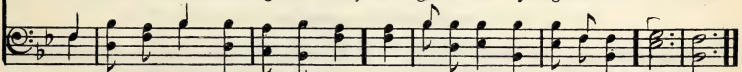
Lowell Mason, 1830



1 My God, per - mit me not to be A stran - ger to my - self and Thee;



A - midst a thou - sand thoughts I rove, For - get - ful of my high - est love. A - MEN.



2 Why should my passions mix with earth,  
And thus debase my heavenly birth?  
Why should I cleave to things below,  
And let my God, my Saviour, go?

I would obey the voice Divine,  
And all inferior joys resign.

3 Call me away from flesh and sense:

One sovereign word can draw me thence;

4 Be earth, with all her scenes, withdrawn,  
Let noise and vanity be gone;

In secret silence of the mind  
My heaven, and there my God, I find.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

# The Forgiveness of Sins

613 CASTLE RISING C. M. D.

Rev. Frederick A. J. Hervey, 1867

1 The ro - seate hues of ear - ly dawn, The bright-ness of the day,

The crim - son of the sun - set sky, How fast they fade a - way:

O for the pearl - y gates of heaven! O for the gold - en floor!

O for the Sun of Right-eous-ness That set - teth nev - er - more! A - MEN.

(See also St. LEONARD, No. 31)

2 The highest hopes we cherish here,  
How fast they tire and faint;  
How many a spot defiles the robe  
That wraps an earthly saint:  
O for a heart that never sins,  
O for a soul washed white,  
O for a voice to praise our King,  
Nor weary day or night!

3 Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,  
And grace to lead us higher;  
But there are perfectness and peace,  
Beyond our best desire:  
O by Thy love and anguish, Lord,  
And by Thy life laid down,  
Grant that we fall not from Thy grace,  
Nor cast away our crown!

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1852



# Aspiration

614 ARTAVIA 10.10.10.6.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1887

1 Up - on the hills the wind is bleak and cold, The sweet young  
grass - es with - er on the wold, And we, O Lord, have wan - dered  
from Thy fold; But eve - ning brings us home. A - MEN.

- 2 Among the mists we stumbled, and the rocks  
Where the brown lichen whitens, and the fox  
Watches the straggler from the scattered flocks;  
But evening brings us home.
- 3 We have been wounded by the hunter's darts;  
Our eyes are very heavy, and our hearts  
Search for Thy coming:—when the light departs  
At evening, bring us home.
- 4 The darkness gathers; through the gloom no star  
Rises to guide us; we have wandered far;  
Without Thy lamp we know not where we are:  
At evening bring us home.
- 5 The clouds are round us, and the snow-drifts thicken;  
O Thou, dear Shepherd, leave us not to sicken  
In the waste night; our tardy footsteps quicken:  
At evening bring us home.

Sir John Skelton (1831-1897)

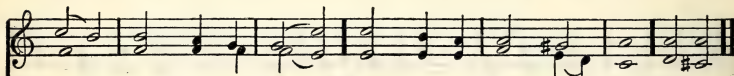
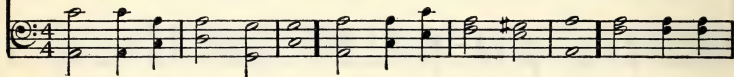
# The Forgiveness of Sins

615 LYTE S. M.

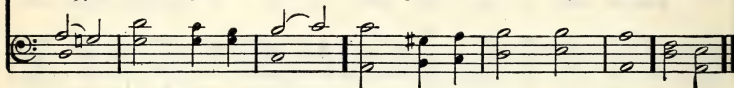
John B. Wilkes, 1861



1 Far from my heaven - ly home, Far from my Fa - ther's breast, Faint - ing I



cry, "Blest Spir - it, come And speed me to my rest." A - MEN.



2 Upon the willows long  
My harp has silent hung:  
How should I sing a cheerful song  
Till Thou inspire my tongue?

4 To thee, to thee I press,  
A dark and toilsome road:  
When shall I pass the wilderness,  
And reach the saints' abode?

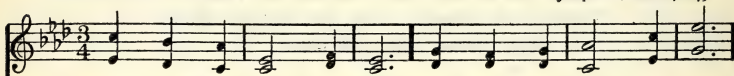
3 My spirit homeward turns,  
And fain would thither flee:  
My heart, O Zion, droops and yearns  
When I remember thee.

5 God of my life, be near;  
On Thee my hopes I cast:  
O guide me through the desert here,  
And bring me home at last.

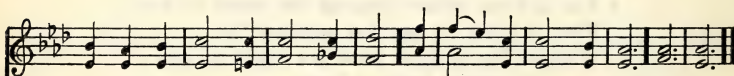
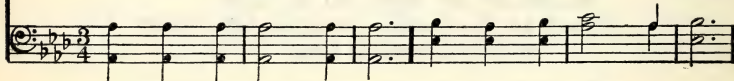
Psalm cxxxvii. Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834

GREENWOOD S. M.

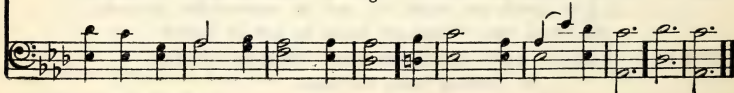
Joseph E. Sweetser, 1840



1 It is not death to die, To leave this wea - ry road,



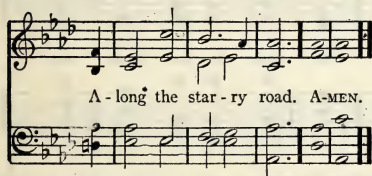
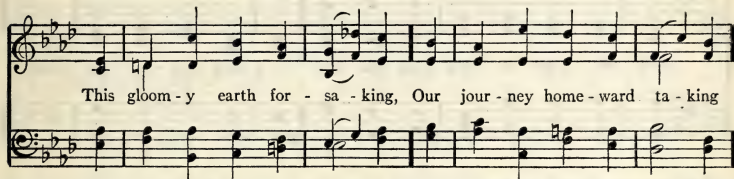
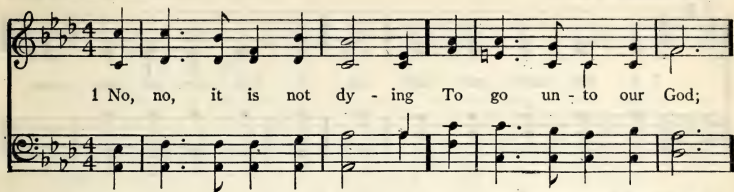
And midst the broth - er - hood on high To be at home with God. A - MEN.



# The Resurrection of the Body: Death and Burial

616 WAKEFIELD 7.6.7.7.6.

William W. Gilchrist, 1895



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2 No, no, it is not dying  
Heaven's citizen to be;  
A crown immortal wearing,  
And rest unbroken sharing,  
From care and conflict free.

3 No, no, it is not dying  
To hear this gracious word,  
"Receive a Father's blessing,  
For evermore possessing  
The favor of thy Lord."

4 No, no, it is not dying  
The Shepherd's voice to know:  
His sheep He ever leadeth,  
His peaceful flock He feedeth,  
Where living pastures grow.

5 No, no, it is not dying  
To wear a lordly crown;  
Among God's people dwelling,  
The glorious triumph swelling  
Of Him whose sway we own.

Rev. H. A. César Malan, 1832; Trans. by Rev. Robinson P. Dunn, 1852

617 (GREENWOOD) S. M.,

1 It is not death to die,  
To leave this weary road,  
And midst the brotherhood on high  
To be at home with God.

2 It is not death to close  
The eye long dimmed by tears,  
And wake, in glorious repose  
To spend eternal years.

3 It is not death to bear  
The wrench that sets us free

From dungeon chain, to breathe the air  
Of boundless liberty.

4 It is not death to fling  
Aside this sinful dust,  
And rise, on strong exulting wing,  
To live among the just.

5 Jesus, Thou Prince of Life,  
Thy chosen cannot die:  
Like Thee, they conquer in the strife,  
To reign with Thee on high.

Rev. H. A. César Malan, 1832; Trans. by Rev. George W. Bethune, 1847

# The Resurrection of the Body

618 LEOMINSTER S. M. D.

George William Martin, 1862.  
har. by Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874

1 A few more years shall roll, A few more, sea - sons come,

And we shall be with those that rest A - sleep with - in the tomb:

Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that great day;

O wash me in Thy pre - cious blood, And take my sins a - way. A-MEN.

(See also CHALVEY, No. 679)

2 A few more storms shall beat  
On this wild rocky shore,  
And we shall be where tempests cease,  
And surges swell no more:  
Then, O my Lord, prepare  
My soul for that calm day;  
O wash me in Thy precious blood,  
And take my sins away.

3 A few more Sabbaths here  
Shall cheer us on our way,  
And we shall reach the endless rest,  
The eternal Sabbath-day:

Then, O my Lord, prepare  
My soul for that sweet day;  
O wash me in Thy precious blood,  
And take my sins away.

4 'Tis but a little while,  
And He shall come again  
Who died that we might live, who lives  
That we with Him may reign:  
Then, O my Lord, prepare  
My soul for that glad day;  
O wash me in Thy precious blood,  
And take my sins away.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1844



# Death and Burial

619 REST (STAINER) 8.8.8.8.8.8.

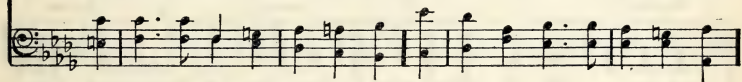
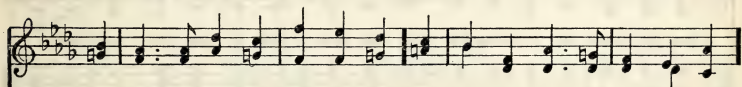
Sir John Stainer, 1875



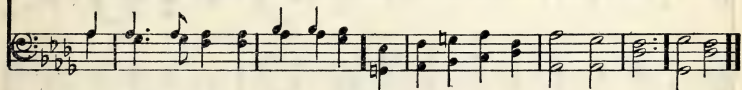
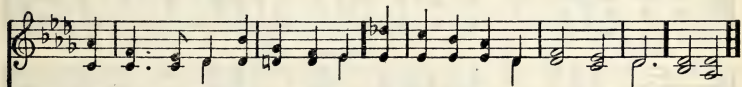
1 The saints of God. Their con - flict past, And life's long bat - tle won at last,



No more they need the shield or sword, They cast them down be - fore their Lord:



O hap - py saints! for ev - er blest, At Je - sus' feet how safe your rest! A-MEN.



- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>2 The saints of God! Their wanderings done,<br/>No more their weary course they run,<br/>No more they faint, no more they fall,<br/>No foes oppress, no fears appal:<br/>O happy saints! for ever blest,<br/>In that dear home how sweet your rest!</p> | <p>4 The saints of God their vigil keep<br/>While yet their mortal bodies sleep,<br/>Till from the dust they too shall rise<br/>And soar triumphant to the skies:<br/>O happy saints! rejoice and sing;<br/>He quickly comes, your Lord and King.</p> |
|--|---|

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>3 The saints of God! Life's voyage o'er,<br/>Safe landed on that blissful shore,<br/>No stormy tempests now they dread,<br/>No roaring billows lift their head:<br/>O happy saints! for ever blest,<br/>In that calm haven of your rest!</p> | <p>5 O God of saints, to Thee we cry;<br/>O Saviour, plead for us on high;<br/>O Holy Ghost, our Guide and Friend,<br/>Grant us Thy grace till life shall end;<br/>That with all saints our rest may be<br/>In that bright Paradise with Thee.</p> |
|---|--|

# The Resurrection of the Body

620 CROSSING THE BAR Irregular

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1893

## VERSE 1

Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me!

And may there be no moan - ing of the bar When I put out to sea,

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for Verse 1. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a treble staff with a melody and a bass staff with accompaniment. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The time signature is 4/4. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

## VERSE 2

But such a tide as mov - ing seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam,

When that which drew from out the bound - less deep Turns a - gain home.

*rall.*

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for Verse 2. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a treble staff with a melody and a bass staff with accompaniment. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The time signature is 4/4. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The word 'rall.' is written above the second system.

## VERSE 3

Twilight and eve - ning bell, . . . . . And af - ter that the dark!

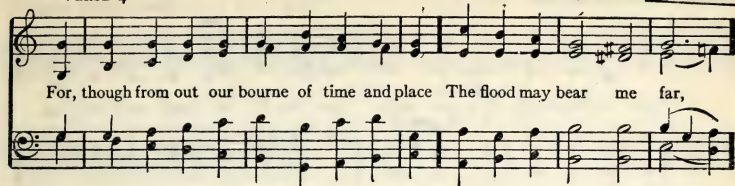
Twilight and eve - ning bell,

And may there be no sad - ness of fare - well When I em - bark;

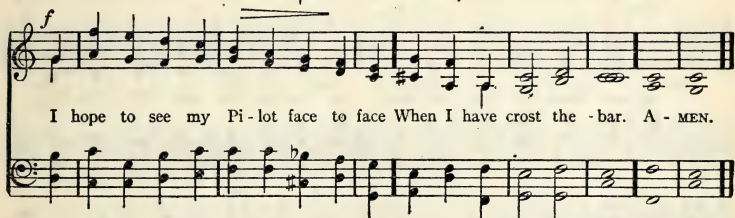
Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for Verse 3. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a treble staff with a melody and a bass staff with accompaniment. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The time signature is 4/4. The key signature has one flat (Bb).

# Death and Burial

VERSE 4 *cres - - - cen - - - do rit.*



For, though from out our bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far,

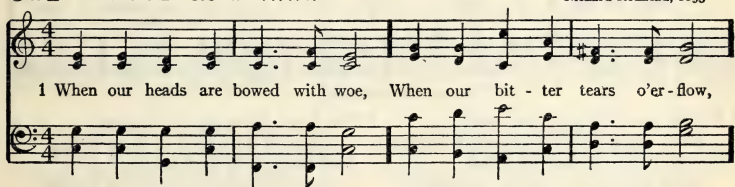


I hope to see my Pi-lot face to face When I have crost the -bar. A - MEN.

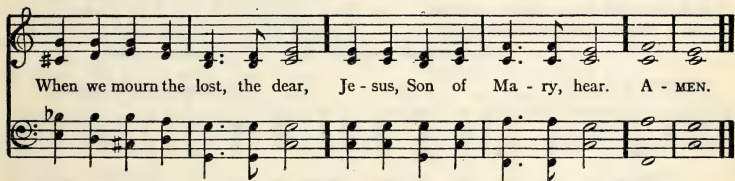
Alfred, Lord Tennyson, 1889

## 621 REDHEAD NO. 47 7.7.7.7.

Richard Redhead, 1853



1 When our heads are bowed with woe, When our bit - ter tears o'er-flow,



When we mourn the lost, the dear, Je - sus, Son of Ma - ry, hear. A - MEN.

2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,  
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,  
Thou hast shed the human tear;  
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

3 When the solemn death-bell tolls  
For our own departing souls,  
When our final doom is near,  
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

4 Thou hast bowed the dying head,  
Thou the blood of life hast shed,

Thou hast filled a mortal bier;  
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear

5 'When the heart is sad within  
With the thought of all its sin,  
When the spirit shrinks with fear,  
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

6 Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,  
Though the sins were not Thine own;  
Thou hast deigned their load to bear;  
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

Rev. Henry H. Milman, 1827: verse 3, lines 1, 2; line 4, of each verse, alt.

# The Resurrection of the Body

622 CONSOLATION 7.8.7.8.7.7.

Francis Cramer, 1879

1 Gen - tle Shep - herd, Thou hast stilled Now Thy lit - tle lamb's brief weep - ing;

Ah, how peace - ful, pale, and mild, In its nar - row bed 'tis sleep - ing,

And no sigh of an - guish sore Heaves that lit - tle bos - om more. A - MEN.

(See also MEINHOLD, No. 329)

- 2 In this world of care and pain,  
 Lord, Thou wouldst no longer leave it;  
 To the sunny, heavenly plain  
 Thou dost now with joy receive it;  
 Clothed in robes of spotless white,  
 Now it dwells with Thee in light.
- 3 Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we  
 Where it lives may soon be living,  
 And the lovely pastures see  
 That its heavenly food are giving;  
 Then the gain of death we prove,  
 Though Thou take what most we love.

Rev. Johann W. Meinhold, 1835. Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858

IRENE 7.7.7.5.

Rev. Clement C. Scholefield, 1874

1 When the day of toil is done, When the race of life is run,

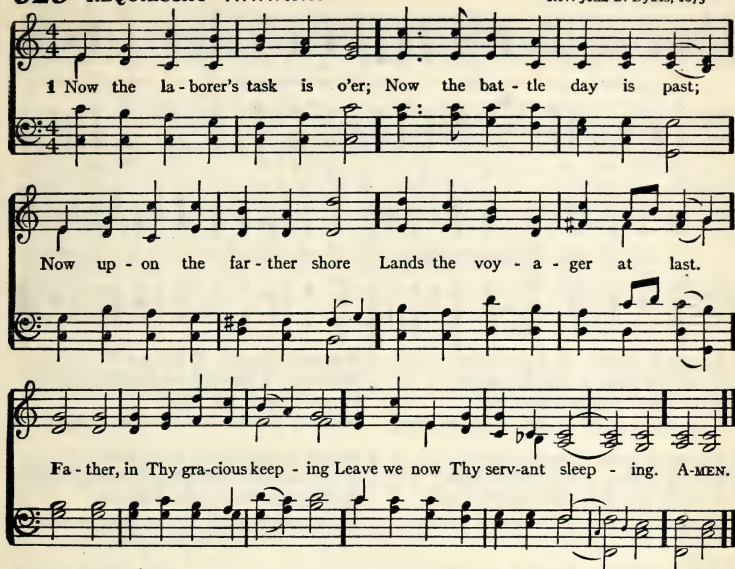
Fa - ther, grant Thy wea - ried one Rest for ev - er - more. A - MEN.



## Death and Burial

### 623 REQUIESCAT 7.7.7.7.8.8.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875



1 Now the la-borer's task is o'er; Now the bat-tle day is past;  
Now up-on the far-ther shore Lands the voy-a-ger at last.  
Fa-ther, in Thy gra-cious keep-ing Leave we now Thy serv-ant sleep-ing. A-MEN.

2 There the tears of earth are dried;  
There its hidden things are clear;  
There the work of life is tried  
By a juster Judge than here.  
Father, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

3 There the sinful souls, that turn  
To the cross their dying eyes,  
All the love of Christ shall learn

At His feet in Paradise.  
Father, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

4 "Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"  
Calmly now the words we say;  
Left behind, we wait in trust  
For the resurrection-day.  
Father, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1871

### 624 (IRENE) 7.7.7.5.

1 When the day of toil is done,  
When the race of life is run,  
Father, grant Thy wearied one  
Rest for evermore.

2 When the strife of sin is stilled,  
When the foe within is killed,  
Be Thy gracious word fulfilled,—  
Peace for evermore.

3 When the heart by sorrow tried  
Feels at length its throbs subside,

Bring us, where all tears are dried,  
Joy for evermore.

4 When for vanished days we yearn,  
Days that never can return,  
Teach us in Thy love to learn  
Love for evermore.

5 When the breath of life is flown,  
When the grave must claim its own,  
Lord of life, be ours Thy crown,—  
Life for evermore

Rev John Ellerton, 1870

# The Resurrection of the Body

625 REST (BRADBURY) L. M.

William B. Bradbury, 1843

1 A-sleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep;

A calm and un - dis - turbed re- pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes. A - MEN.

2 Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet  
To be for such a slumber meet;  
With holy confidence to sing  
That death hath lost his venom'd sting.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me  
May such a blissful refuge be;  
Securely shall my ashes lie,  
Waiting the summons from on high.

3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,  
Whose waking is supremely blest;  
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour  
That manifests the Saviour's power.

5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee  
Thy kindred and their graves may be;  
But thine is still a blessed sleep,  
From which none ever wakes to weep.

Mrs. Margaret Mackay, 1832

626 GOULD'S CHANT Irregular.

John E. Gould, 1846

A-MEN.

1 One sweetly solemn thought  
Comes to me | o'er and | o'er: ||  
I'm nearer my home to-day  
Than I | ever have | been be- | fore;

4 But the waves of that silent sea  
Roll dark be | fore my | sight, ||  
That brightly the other side  
| Break on a | shore of | light.

2 Nearer my Father's house,  
Where the many | mansions | be; ||  
Nearer the great white throne,  
| Nearer the | crystal | sea;

5 O if my mortal feet  
Have almost | gained the | brink, ||  
If it be I am nearer home  
| Even to- | day than I | think,

3 Nearer the bound of life,  
Where we lay our | burdens | down; ||  
Nearer leaving the cross,  
| Nearer | gaining the | crown.

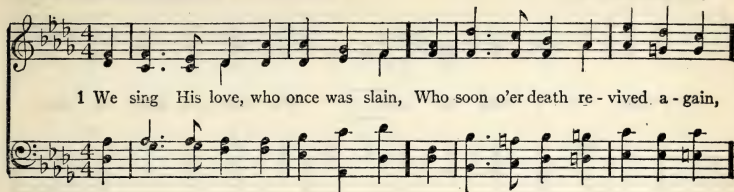
6 Father, perfect my trust;  
Let my spirit | feel in | death ||  
That her feet are firmly set  
On the | rock of a | living | faith.

Phoebe Cary, 1852 (Text of 1869)

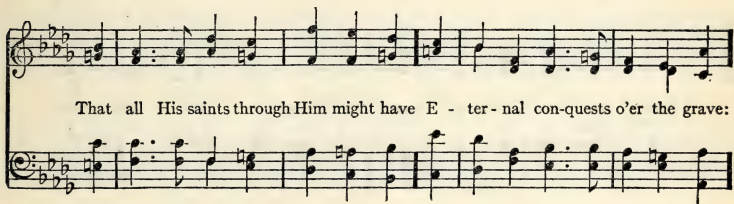
# The Resurrection of the Body

627 REST (STAINER) 8.8.8.8.8.8.

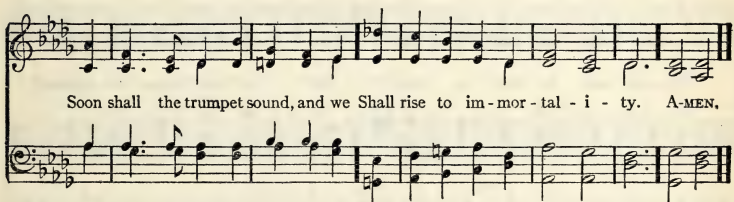
Sir John Stainer, 1875



1 We sing His love, who once was slain, Who soon o'er death re - vived a - gain,



That all His saints through Him might have E - ter - nal con-quests o'er the grave:



Soon shall the trumpet sound, and we Shall rise to im - mor - tal - i - ty. A-MEN.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>2 The saints who now with Jesus sleep<br/>His own almighty power shall keep,<br/>Till dawns the bright illustrious day<br/>When death itself shall die away:<br/>Soon shall the trumpet sound, and we<br/>Shall rise to immortality.</p> | <p>4 When Jesus we in glory meet,<br/>Our utmost joys shall be complete;<br/>When landed on that heavenly shore,<br/>Death and the curse will be no more:<br/>Soon shall the trumpet sound, and we<br/>Shall rise to immortality.</p> |
|---|---|

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>3 How loud shall our glad voices sing,<br/>When Christ His risen saints shall bring<br/>From beds of dust and silent clay<br/>To realms of everlasting day!<br/>Soon shall the trumpet sound, and we<br/>Shall rise to immortality.</p> | <p>5 Hasten, dear Lord, the glorious day,<br/>And this delightful scene display,<br/>When all Thy saints from death shall rise<br/>Raptured in bliss beyond the skies:<br/>Soon shall the trumpet sound, and we<br/>Shall rise to immortality.</p> |
|--|--|

In Suppl. to Rev. Rowland Hill's "Psalms and Hymns," 1796 (ascribed to him)

*The following Hymns are also suitable:*

- 236 To Thee and to Thy Christ, O God.  
238 Alleluia! Alleluia!

- 242 Jesus lives! thy terrors now.  
619 The saints of God! their conflict past.

# The Life Everlasting

628 THE BLESSED HOME 6.6.6.6.D.

Sir John Stainer, 1875

1 There is a bless - ed home Be - yond this land of woe,

Where tri - als nev - er come, Nor tears of sor - row flow;

Where faith is lost in sight, And pa - tient hope is crowned,

And ev - er - last - ing light Its glo - ry throws a - round. A-MEN.

2 There is a land of peace,  
Good angels know it well;  
Glad songs that never cease  
Within its portals swell;  
Around its glorious throne  
Ten thousand saints adore  
Christ, with the Father One,  
And Spirit, evermore.

3 O joy all joys beyond,  
To see the Lamb who died,  
And count each sacred wound  
In hands, and feet, and side;

To give to Him the praise  
Of every triumph won,  
And sing through endless days  
The great things He hath done.

4 Look up, ye saints of God,  
Nor fear to tread below  
The path your Saviour trod  
Of daily toil and woe:  
Wait but a little while  
In uncomplaining love,  
His own most gracious smile  
Shall welcome you above.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1861



# The Life Everlasting

629 RUTHERFORD 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5.

Arr. from Chrétien Urhan, 1834,  
by Edw. F. Rimbault, 1867

1 The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks,

The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair sweet morn a - wakes;

Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,

And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land. A-MEN.

2 The King there in His beauty  
Without a veil is seen;  
It were a well-spent journey  
Though seven deaths lay between:  
The Lamb with His fair army  
Doth on Mount Zion stand,  
And glory, glory dwelleth  
In Emmanuel's land.

3 O Christ, He is the Fountain,  
The deep sweet Well of love!  
The streams on earth I've tasted  
More deep I'll drink above:

There to an ocean fulness  
His mercy doth expand,  
And glory, glory dwelleth  
In Emmanuel's land.

4 The bride eyes not her garment,  
But her dear bridegroom's face;  
I will not gaze at glory,  
But on my King of grace;  
Not at the crown He gifteth,  
But on His pierced hand:  
The Lamb is all the glory  
Of Emmanuel's land.

# The Life Everlasting

630 REGNATOR ORBIS 10.10.10.10

Arr. from La Follée's "Plain-chant," 1782

1 O what their joy and their glo - ry must be, Those end - less

Sab - baths the bless - ed ones see; Crown for the val - iant, to

wea - ry ones rest; God shall be All, and in all ev - er blest. A - MEN.

- 2 Truly "Jerusalem" name we that shore,  
"Vision of Peace," that brings joy evermore;  
Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,  
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.
- 3 We, where no trouble distraction can bring,  
Safely the anthems of Zion shall sing;  
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise  
Thy blessed people shall evermore raise.
- 4 There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er,  
Those Sabbath-keepers have one and no more;  
One and unending is that triumph-song  
Which to the angels and us shall belong.
- 5 Now in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high,  
We for that country must yearn and must sigh;  
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,  
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.
- 6 Low before Him with our praises we fall,  
Of whom, and in whom, and through whom are all;  
Of whom, the Father; and in whom, the Son;  
Through whom, the Spirit, with these, ever One.

# The Life Everlasting

631 PATMOS 7.6.8.6.D.

Henry J. Storer, 1891

1 I heard a sound of voices A - round the great white throne,

With harp - ers harp - ing on their harps To Him who sat there - on;

"Sal - va - tion, glo - ry, hon - or," I heard the song a - rise,

As through the courts of heaven it rolled In won - drous har - mo - nies. A - MEN.

(See also ALFORD, No. 261)

2 From every clime and kindred,  
And nations from afar,  
As serried ranks returning home  
In triumph from a war,  
I heard the saints upraising,  
The myriad hosts among,  
In praise of Him who died, and lives,  
Their one glad triumph-song.

3 I saw the holy city,  
The New Jerusalem,  
Come down from heaven a Bride  
adorned  
With jewelled diadem:

And there His servants serve Him,  
And, life's long battle o'er,  
Enthroned with Him, their Saviour,  
King,  
They reign for evermore.

4 O Lamb of God who reignest,  
Thou Bright and Morning Star,  
Whose glory lightens that new earth  
Which now we see from far;  
O worthy Judge Eternal,  
When Thou dost bid us come,  
Then open wide the gates of pearl,  
And call Thy servants home.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1886: verse 3 arr.

# The Life Everlasting

632 SOUTHWELL C. M.

Herbert S. Irons, 1861

1 Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me!

When shall my la - bors have an end In joy and peace and thee? A-MEN.

2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-  
built walls

I've Canaan's goodly land in view,  
And realms of endless day.

And pearly gates behold?  
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,  
And streets of shining gold?

5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there  
Around my Saviour stand,  
And soon my friends in Christ below  
Will join the glorious band.

3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,  
Nor sin nor sorrow know:  
Blest seats! through rude and stormy  
scenes  
I onward press to you.

6 Jerusalem, my happy home!  
My soul still pants for thee:  
Then shall my labors have an end,  
When I thy joys shall see.

4 Why should I shrink at pain and woe,  
Or feel at death dismay?

Rev. Joseph Bromehead, 1795:

(based on "F. B. P." in MS. of 16th or 17th cent.)

JERUSALEM C. M.

T. Worsley Staniforth, 1866

1 Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me!

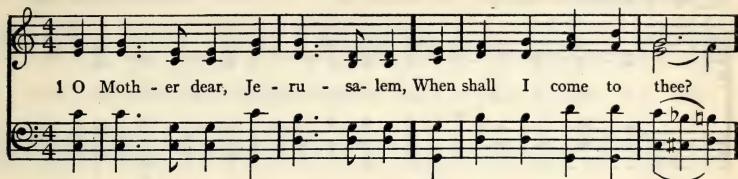
When shall my la - bors have an end In joy and peace and thee? A - MEN.



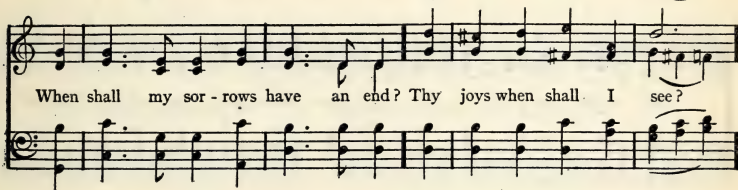
# The Life Everlasting

633 MATERNA C. M. D.

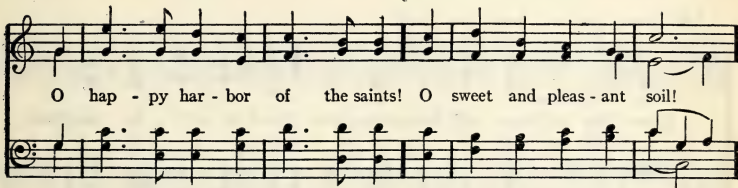
Samuel A. Ward, 1882



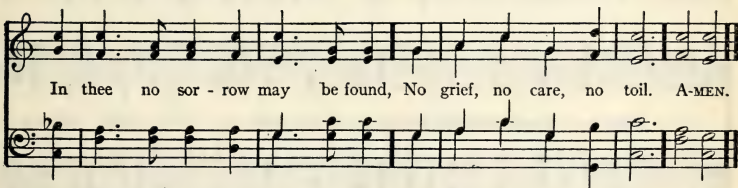
1 O Moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem, When shall I come to thee?



When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?



O hap - py har - bor of the saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil!



In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil. A-MEN.

2 Thy walls are made of precious stones,  
Thy bulwarks diamonds square;  
Thy gates are of right orient pearl,  
Exceeding rich and rare.  
Thy turrets and thy pinnacles  
With carbuncles do shine;  
Thy very streets are paved with gold,  
Surpassing clear and fine.

3 Thy gardens and thy gallant walks  
Continually are green,  
There grow such sweet and pleasant flowers

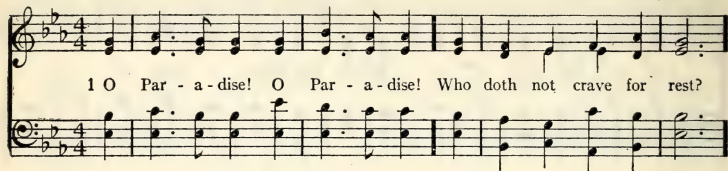
As nowhere else are seen.  
Quite through the streets, with silver sound,  
The flood of life doth flow;  
Upon whose banks on every side  
The wood of life doth grow.

4 There trees for evermore bear fruit,  
And evermore do spring;  
There evermore the angels sit,  
And evermore do sing.  
Jerusalem, my happy home,  
Would God I were in thee!  
Would God my woes were at an end,  
Thy joys that I might see!

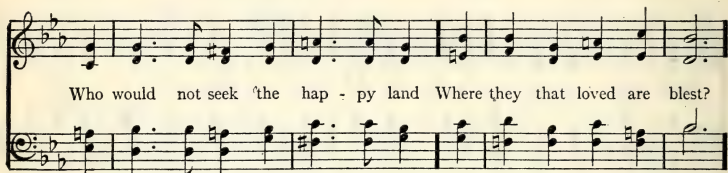
# The Life Everlasting

634 PARADISE (BARNEY) 8.6.8.6.6.6.6.6.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1866



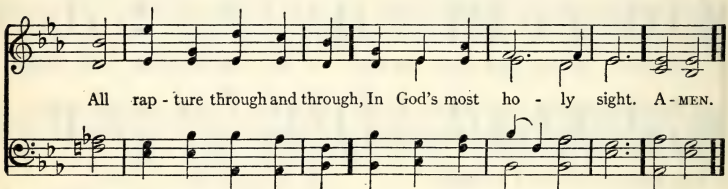
1 O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?



Who would not seek 'the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?



REF. Where loy - al hearts and true  
Where loy - - - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,  
loy al



All rap - ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight. A - MEN.

2 O Paradise! O Paradise!  
The world is growing old;  
Who would not be at rest and free  
Where love is never cold?  
Where loyal hearts and true  
Stand ever in the light  
All rapture through and through,  
In God's most holy sight.

Where loyal hearts and true  
Stand ever in the light,  
All rapture through and through,  
In God's most holy sight.

3 O Paradise! O Paradise!  
I want to sin no more;  
I want to be as pure on earth  
As on thy spotless shore;

4 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,  
O keep me in Thy love,  
And guide me to that happy land  
Of perfect rest above;  
Where loyal hearts and true  
Stand ever in the light,  
All rapture through and through,  
In God's most holy sight.

# The Life Everlasting

635 NEARER HOME S. M. D.

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1852:  
har. by Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874

1 "For ev - er with the Lord!" A - men, so let it be;

Life from the dead is in that word, 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty:

Here in the bod - y pent, Ab - sent from Him I roam,

Yet night - ly pitch my mov - ing tent . A day's march near - er home. A - MEN.

2 My Father's house on high,  
Home of my soul, how near,  
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,  
Thy golden gates appear:  
Ah! then my spirit faints  
To reach the land I love,  
The bright inheritance of saints,  
Jerusalem above.

3 For ever with the Lord!  
Father, if 'tis Thy will,  
The promise of that faithful word  
E'en here to me fulfil:

Be Thou at my right hand,  
Then can I never fail;  
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand;  
Fight, and I must prevail.

4 So when my latest breath  
Shall rend the veil in twain,  
By death I shall escape from death,  
And life eternal gain.  
Knowing as I am known,  
How shall I love that word,  
And oft repeat before the throne,  
"For ever with the Lord!"

# The Life Everlasting

636 THE HOMELAND 7.6.7.6.D.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1867

1 For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils keep;

For ver - y love, be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they weep:

The men - tion of thy glo - ry Is unc - tion to the breast,

And med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest. A-MEN.

2 O one, O only mansion!  
 O Paradise of joy!  
 Where tears are ever banished,  
 And smiles have no alloy;  
 Thy loveliness oppresses  
 All human thought and heart,  
 And none, O Peace, O Zion,  
 Can sing thee as thou art,

3 With jaspers glow thy bulwarks,  
 Thy streets with emeralds blaze;  
 The sardius and the topaz  
 Unite in thee their rays;  
 Thine ageless walls are bonded  
 With amethysts unpriced;  
 Thy saints build up its fabric,  
 The corner-stone is Christ.



# The Life Everlasting

4 The cross is all thy splendor,  
The Crucified thy praise;  
His laud and benediction  
Thy ransomed people raise:  
Upon the Rock of Ages  
They build thy holy tower;  
Thine is the victor's laurel,  
And thine the golden dower.

5 O sweet and blessèd country,  
The home of God's elect!  
O sweet and blessèd country  
That eager hearts expect!  
Jesus, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest;  
Who art, with God the Father,  
And Spirit, ever blest.

Bernard of Cluny, c. 1145. Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1851: arr.:  
verse 5 recast in "Hymns Ancient and Modern," 1861

636A

CHIGNELL 7.6.7.6.D.

Peter C. Edwards, Jr., 1891

1 For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils keep;

For ver - y love, be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they weep:

The men - tion of thy glo - ry Is unc - tion to the breast,

And med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest. A-MEN.

# The Life Everlasting

637 EWING 7.6.7.6.D.

Alexander Ewing, 1853

1 Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.

I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there;

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare. A-MEN.

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,  
All jubilant with song,  
And bright with many an angel  
And all the martyr throng.  
The Prince is ever in them,  
The daylight is serene;  
The pastures of the blessed  
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David;  
And there, from care released,  
The song of them that triumph,  
The shout of them that feast;

And they who with their Leader  
Have conquered in the fight,  
For ever and for ever  
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessed country,  
The home of God's elect!  
O sweet and blessed country  
That eager hearts expect!  
Jesus, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest;  
Who art, with God the Father,  
And Spirit, ever blest.

# The Life Everlasting

URBS BEATA 7.6.7.6.D. with Refrain

George F. Le Jeune, 1887

1 Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.

I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there;

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.

REF. Je - ru - - - sa - lem the gold - en!

Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!

Be - neath

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest. A - MEN.

Org.

# The Life Everlasting

638 ST. ALPHEGE 7.6.7.6.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1852

1 Brief life is here our por - tion, Brief sor - row, short - lived care;

The life that knows no end - ing, The tear - less life, is there. A-MEN.

2 O happy retribution!  
Short toil, eternal rest;  
For mortals and for sinners  
A mansion with the blest!

5 But He, whom now we trust in,  
Shall then be seen and known;  
And they that know and see Him  
Shall have Him for their own.

3 And now we fight the battle,  
But then shall wear the crown  
Of full and everlasting  
And passionless renown;

6 The morning shall awaken,  
And shadows shall decay,  
And each true-hearted servant  
Shall shine as doth the day.

4 And now we watch and struggle,  
And now we live in hope,  
And Zion in her anguish  
With Babylon must cope;

7 Yes, God, my King and Portion,  
In fulness of His grace,  
We then shall see for ever,  
And worship face to face.

Bernard of Cluny, c. 1145. Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1851: verse 6, line 1, alt.

DENNIS S. M.

Arr. from Hans G. Nägeli, by Lowell Mason, 1845

1 O where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul?

'Twere vain the o - cean - depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole: A - MEN.



# The Life Everlasting

639 ST. EDMUND 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872.

I'm but a stran-ger here, Heaven is my home; Earth is a  
des-ert drear, Heaven is my home: Dan-ger and sor-row stand Round me on  
ev-ery hand; Heaven is my fa-ther-land, Heaven is my home. A - MEN.

2 What though the tempest rage,  
Heaven is my home;  
Short is my pilgrimage,  
Heaven is my home:  
And time's wild wintry blast  
Soon shall be overpast;  
I shall reach home at last,  
Heaven is my home.

3 There, at my Saviour's side,  
Heaven is my home;  
I shall be glorified,  
Heaven is my home.

There are the good and blest,  
Those I love most and best;  
And there I too shall rest,  
Heaven is my home.

4 Therefore I murmur not,  
Heaven is my home;  
Whate'er my earthly lot,  
Heaven is my home:  
And I shall surely stand  
There at my Lord's right hand;  
Heaven is my fatherland,  
Heaven is my home.

Rev. Thomas R. Taylor, publ. 1836

640 (DENNIS) S. M.

1 O where shall rest be found,  
Rest for the weary soul?  
'Twere vain the ocean-depths to sound,  
Or pierce to either pole.

2 The world can never give  
The bliss for which we sigh;  
'Tis not the whole of life to live,  
Nor all of death to die.

3 Beyond this vale of tears  
There is a life above,  
Unmeasured by the flight of years,  
And all that life is love.

4 Here would we end our quest:  
Alone are found in Thee  
The life of perfect love, the rest  
Of immortality.

James Montgomery, 1818 (Text of 1825)

# The Life Everlasting

641 PILGRIMS (SMART) 11.10.11.10. 9.11.

Henry Smart, 1868

1 Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and

ocean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing

REFRAIN  
Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of Je - sus,

An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night! A - MEN.

- 2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,  
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"  
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,  
The music of the gospel leads us home.  
Angels of Jesus, *etc.*
- 3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,  
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea;  
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,  
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.  
Angels of Jesus, *etc.*
- 4 Rest comes at length: though life be long and dreary,  
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;  
Faith's journeys end in welcomes to the weary,  
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.  
Angels of Jesus, *etc.*

# The Life Everlasting

5 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;  
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,  
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,  
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.  
Angels of Jesus, etc.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1854: verse 4, line 3; verse 5. lines 3, 4, alt.

VOX ANGELICA 11.10.11.10<sup>9</sup>.11.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868

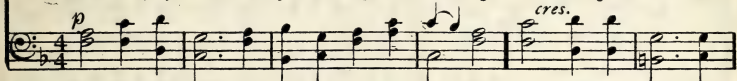
*cres.*

*p*



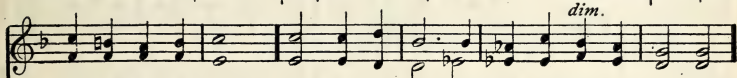
1 Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and

*p*



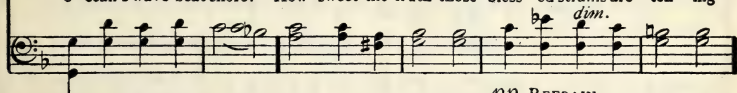
*cres.*

*dim.*



o - cean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing

*dim.*

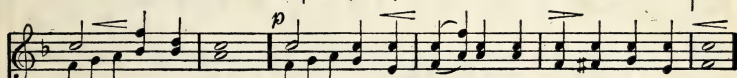
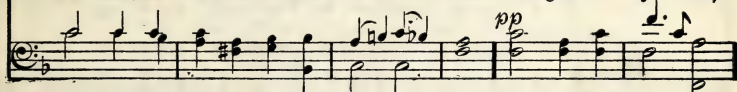


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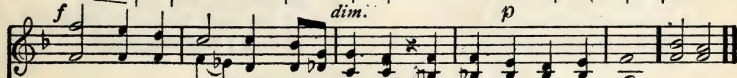
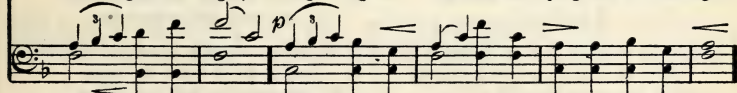


Of that new life when sin - shall be no more. An - gels of Je - sus,

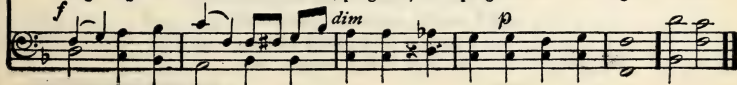
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An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night!



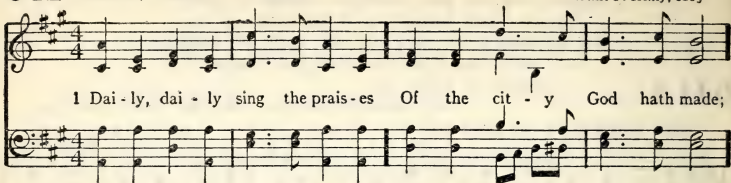
Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims, the pil - grims of the night! A - MEN.



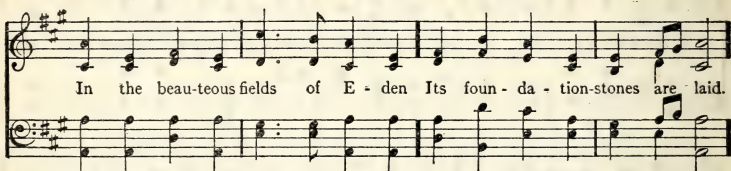
# The Life Everlasting

642 DAILY, DAILY 8.7.8.7.D.

Henri F. Hemy, 1865

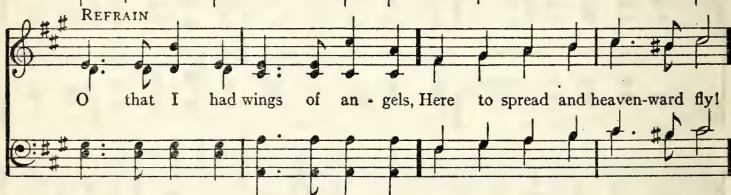


1 Dai - ly, dai - ly sing the prais - es Of the cit - y God hath made;

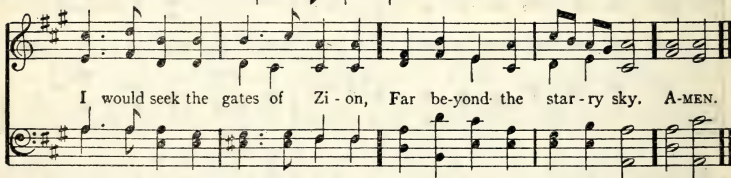


In the beau-teous fields of E - den Its foun - da - tion-stones are laid.

REFRAIN



O that I had wings of an - gels, Here to spread and heaven-ward fly!



I would seek the gates of Zi - on, Far be-yond the star-ry sky. A-MEN.

2 All the walls of that dear city  
Are of bright and burnished gold;  
It is matchless in its beauty,  
And its treasures are untold.  
O that I had wings, etc.

4 There the meadows green and dewy  
Shine with lilies wondrous fair;  
Thousand, thousand are the colors  
Of the waving flowers there.  
O that I had wings, etc.

3 From the throne a river issues,  
Clear as crystal, passing bright,  
And it traverses the city  
Like a sudden beam of light.  
O that I had wings, etc.

5 There the wind is sweetly fragrant,  
And is laden with the song  
Of the seraphs, and the elders,  
And the great redeemèd throng.  
O that I had wings, etc.

6 O I would my ears were open  
Here to catch that happy strain!  
O I would my eyes some vision  
Of that Eden could attain!  
O that I had wings, etc.



# The Life Everlasting

643 ST. MARGUERITE C. M.

Rev. Edward C. Walker, 1876

1 There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign;

In-fi-nite day ex-cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban-ish pain. A-MEN.

2 There everlasting spring abides,  
And never-withering flowers;  
Death, like a narrow sea, divides  
This heavenly land from ours.

4 But timorous mortals start and shrink  
To cross this narrow sea;  
And linger, shivering, on the brink,  
And fear to launch away.

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood  
Stand dressed in living green;  
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,  
While Jordan rolled between.

5 O could we make our doubts remove,  
Those gloomy doubts that rise,  
And see the Canaan that we love  
With unbeckoned eyes;

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,  
And view the landscape o'er,  
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,  
Should fright us from the shore.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

MEDITATION C. M.

John H. Gower, 1890

1 There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign;

In-fi-nite day ex-cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban-ish pain. A-MEN.

# The Life Everlasting

644 ST. HELEN 8.7.8.7.8.7.

Sir George C. Martin, 1880

*Voices in Unison*

1 Light's a - bode, ce - les - tial Sa - lem, Vis - ion whence true peace doth spring,

*Harmony*

Bright - er than the heart can fan - cy, Man - sion of the high - est King;

O how glo - rious are the prais - es Which of thee the proph - ets sing! A - MEN.

(See also REGENT SQUARE, No. 302)

2 There for ever and for ever  
Alleluia is outpoured;  
For unending, for unbroken,  
Is the feast-day of the Lord;  
All is pure, and all is holy  
That within thy walls is stored.

3 There no cloud or passing vapor  
Dims the brightness of the air;  
Endless noonday, glorious noonday,  
From the Sun of suns is there;  
There no night brings rest from labor,  
There unknown are toil and care.

4 O how glorious and resplendent,  
Fragile body, shalt thou be,  
When endued with so much beauty,  
Full of health, and strong, and free,  
Full of vigor, full of pleasure  
That shall last eternally!

5 Now with gladness, now with courage,  
Bear the burden on thee laid,  
That hereafter these thy labors  
May with endless gifts be paid,  
And in everlasting glory  
Thou with joy may'st be arrayed.

Anon. (Latin, 15th cent.) Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1854: verse 1, line 2, alt.

*The following Hymns are also suitable:*

13 The radiant morn hath passed away.  
57 Upward where the stars are burning.  
261 Ten thousand times ten thousand.  
427 Who are these like stars appearing.  
429 Hark! the sound of holy voices.  
430 Give me the wings of faith to rise.

443 When this passing world is done.  
584 Those eternal bowers.  
590 Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings.  
594 Forward! be our watchword.  
613 The roseate hues of early dawn.  
619 The saints of God! Their conflict past.

# OCCASIONAL HYMNS

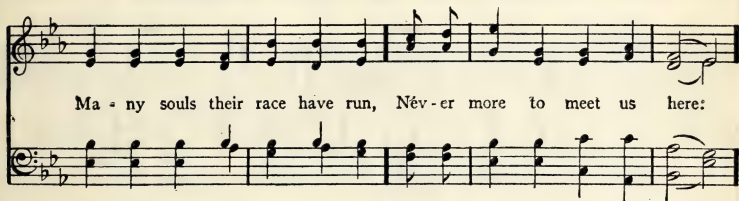
## The Opening and Closing of the Year

645 BENEVENTO 7.7.7.7.D.

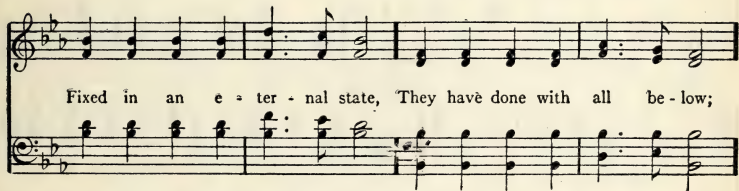
Arr. from Samuel Webbe, 1782



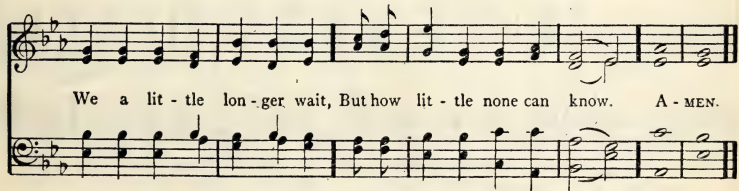
1 While with cease - less course the sun Hâst - ed through the for - mer year,



Ma - ny souls their race have run, Név - er more to meet us here:



Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They havè done with all be - low;



We a lit - tle lon - ger wait, But how lit - tle none can know. A - MEN.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>2 As the wingèd arrow flies<br/>Speedily the mark to find,<br/>As the lightning from the skies<br/>Darts, and leaves no trace behind, —<br/>Swiftly thus our fleeting days<br/>Bear us down life's rapid stream;<br/>Upward, Lord, our spirits raise,<br/>All below is but a dream.</p> | <p>3 Thanks for mercies past receive;<br/>Pardon of our sins renew;<br/>Teach us henceforth how to live<br/>With eternity in view;<br/>Bless Thy word to young and old;<br/>Fill us with a Saviour's love;<br/>And when life's short tale is told,<br/>May we dwell with Thee above.</p> |
|--|--|

# The Opening and Closing of the Year

646 THE NEW YEAR 6.5.6.5. 12 l.

Arthur H. Mann, 1885

1 Stand - ing at the por - tal Of the open - ing year, Words of com - fort

meet us, Hush - ing ev - ery fear; Spo - ken through the si - lence

By our Fa - ther's voice, Ten - der, strong, and faith - ful,

REFRAIN

Ma - king us re - joice. On - ward, then, and fear not, Chil - dren of the

day; For His word shall nev - er, Nev - er pass a - way. A - MEN.

(See also ST ALBAN, No. 239)

2 "I, the Lord, am with thee,  
Be thou not afraid;  
I will help and strengthen,  
Be thou not dismayed.

Yea, I will uphold thee  
With My own right hand;  
Thou art called and chosen  
In My sight to stand."  
Onward. *etc.*



# The Opening and Closing of the Year

3 For the year before us,  
O what rich supplies!  
For the poor and needy  
Living streams shall rise:  
For the sad and sinful  
Shall His grace abound;  
For the faint and feeble  
Perfect strength be found.  
Onward, etc.

4 He will never fail us,  
He will not forsake;  
His eternal covenant  
He will never break.  
Resting on His promise,  
What have we to fear?  
God is all-sufficient  
For the coming year.  
Onward, etc.

Frances R. Havergal, 1873

647. MOZART L. M.

Arr. from the Kyrie in the "Twelfth Mass,"  
attributed to Mozart

1 Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The fly - ing  
cloud, the frost - y light: The year is dy - ing  
in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die. A - MEN.

2 Ring out the old, ring in the new,  
Ring, happy bells, across the snow:  
The year is going, let him go;  
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

4 Ring out false pride in place and blood,  
The civic slander and the spite;  
Ring in the love of truth and right,  
Ring in the common love of good.

3 Ring out the grief that saps the mind,  
For those that here we see no more;  
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,  
Ring in redress to all mankind.

5 Ring out old shapes of foul disease,  
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;  
Ring out the thousand wars of old,  
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

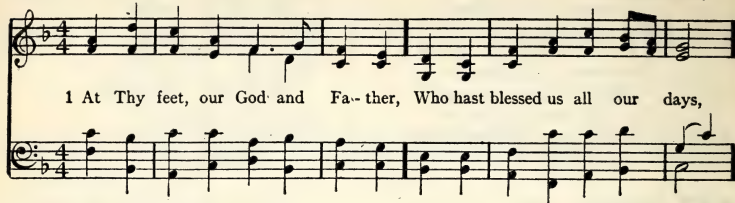
6 Ring in the valiant man and free,  
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;  
Ring out the darkness of the land,  
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

Alfred, Lord Tennyson, 1849

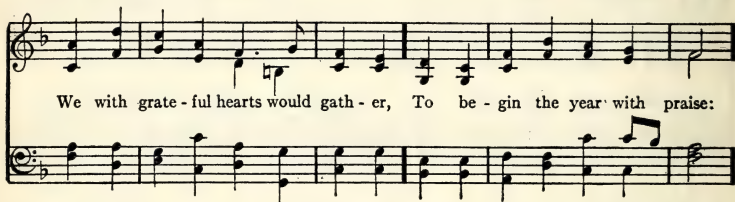
# The Opening and Closing of the Year

648 CRUCIFER 8.7.8.7.D.

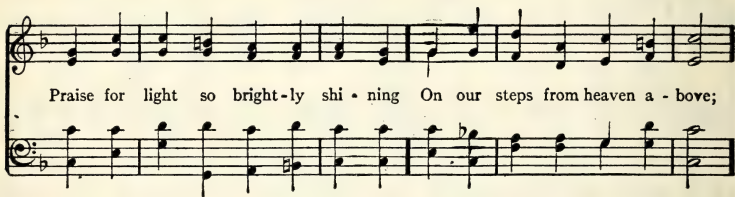
Henry Smart, 1867



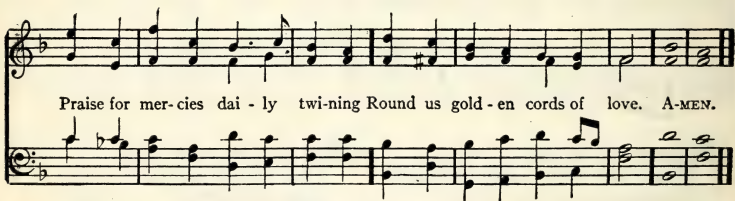
1 At Thy feet, our God and Fa-ther, Who hast blessed us all our days,



We with grate-ful hearts would gath-er, To be-gin the year with praise:



Praise for light so bright-ly shi-ning On our steps from heaven a-bove;



Praise for mer-cies dai-ly twi-ning Round us gold-en cords of love. A-MEN.

(See also AUTUMN, No. 516)

2 Jesus, for Thy love most tender,  
On the cross for sinners shown,  
We would praise Thee, and surrender  
All our hearts to be Thine own:  
With so blest a Friend provided,  
We upon our way would go,  
Sure of being safely guided,  
Guarded well from every foe.

3 Every day will be the brighter  
When Thy gracious face we see;  
Every burden will be lighter  
When we know it comes from Thee.  
Spread Thy love's broad banner o'er us,  
Give us strength to serve and wait,  
Till the glory breaks before us  
Through the city's open gate.

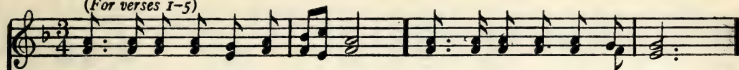
Rev. James D. Burns, 1861

# The Opening and Closing of the Year

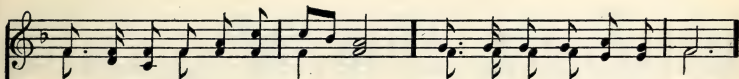
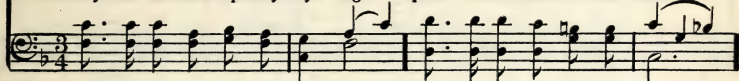
649 ST. SYLVESTER 8.7.8.7. and 8.8.8.9.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862

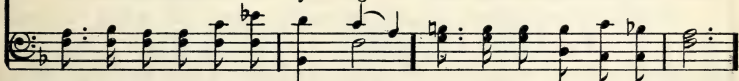
(For verses 1-5)



1 Days and mo-ments quickly fly - ing Speed us on-ward to the dead:



O how soon shall we be ly - ing Each with - in his nar - row bed!



2 Jesus, merciful Redeemer,  
Rouse dead souls to hear Thy voice;  
Wake, O wake each idle dreamer  
Now to make the eternal choice.

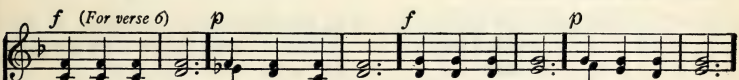
5 Soon before the Judge all glorious  
We with all the dead shall stand:  
Saviour, over death victorious,  
Place us then on Thy right hand.

3 As a shadow life is fleeting;  
As a vapor so it flies;  
For the old year now retreating  
Pardon grant, and make us wise;

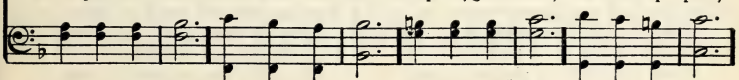
6 Life passeth soon:  
Death draweth near:  
Keep us, good Lord,  
Till Thou appear;  
With Thee to live,  
With Thee to die,  
With Thee to reign through eternity.

4 Wise that we our days may number,  
Strive and wrestle with our sin,  
Stay not in our work, nor slumber  
Till Thy glorious rest we win.

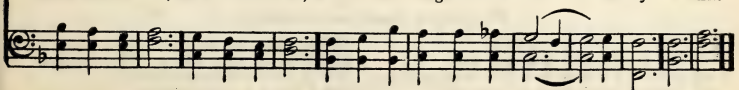
Rev. Edward Caswall, 1858:  
recast in "Church Hymns," 1871



6 Life pass-eth soon: Death draw - eth near: Keep us, good Lord, Till Thou ap - pear;



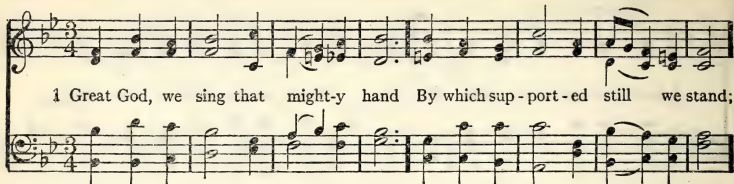
With Thee to live, With Thee to die, With Thee to reign thro' e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.



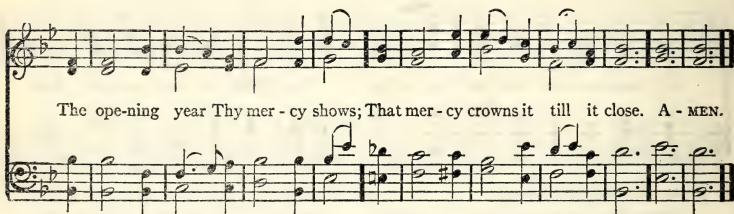
# The Opening and Closing of the Year

650 GERMANY L. M.

Wm. Gardiner's "Sacred Melodies," 1815



1 Great God, we sing that might-y hand By which sup-port-ed still we stand;



The ope-nig year Thy mer-cy shows; That mer-cy crowns it till it close. A - MEN.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,<br/>Still are we guarded by our God;<br/>By His incessant bounty fed,<br/>By His unerring counsel led.</p> <p>3 With grateful hearts the past we own;<br/>The future, all to us unknown,<br/>We to Thy guardian care commit,<br/>And peaceful leave before Thy feet.</p> | <p>4 In scenes exalted or depressed,<br/>Thou art our Joy, and Thou our Rest;<br/>Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,<br/>Adored through all our changing days.</p> <p>5 When death shall interrupt these songs,<br/>And seal in silence mortal tongues;<br/>Our Helper God, in whom we trust,<br/>In better worlds our souls shall boast.</p> |
|--|--|

Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1755

651 (ST. AUSTELL) 7.7.7.7.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1 For Thy mercy and Thy grace,<br/>Faithful through another year,<br/>Hear our song of thankfulness;<br/>Father, and Redeemer, hear.</p> <p>2 Lo! our sins on Thee we cast,<br/>Thee, our perfect Sacrifice;<br/>And, forgetting all the past,<br/>Press towards our glorious prize.</p> <p>3 Dark the future; let Thy light<br/>Guide us, Bright and Morning Star:<br/>Fierce our foes, and hard the fight;<br/>Arm us, Saviour, for the war.</p> | <p>4 In our weakness and distress,<br/>Rock of strength, be Thou our Stay;<br/>In the pathless wilderness<br/>Be our true and living Way.</p> <p>5 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,<br/>Keep us evermore Thine own;<br/>Help, O help us to endure;<br/>Fit us for the promised crown.</p> <p>6 So within Thy palace gate<br/>We shall praise, on golden strings,<br/>Thee, the only Potentate,<br/>Lord of lords, and King of kings.</p> |
|---|---|

Rev Henry Downton. 1844

*The following Hymns are also suitable :*

- 89 O God, the Rock of Ages.  
117 Our God, our Help in ages past.  
138 Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place.  
517 Lord, it belongs not to my care.

- 533 O God of Bethel, by whose hand.  
590 Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings.  
618 A few more years shall roll.  
639 I'm but a stranger here.



# Harvest and Thanksgiving

652 NUREMBERG 7.7.7.7.

Alt. from Johann R. Ahle, 1664

1 Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days:

Boun-teous Source of ev - ery joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy. A-MEN.

2 Flocks that whiten all the plain,  
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain,  
Clouds that drop their fattening dews,  
Suns that temperate warmth diffuse;

4 These to Thee, my God, we owe,  
Source whence all our blessings flow;  
And for these my soul shall raise  
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

3 All that Spring with bounteous hand  
Scatters o'er the smiling land;  
All that liberal Autumn pours  
From her rich o'erflowing stores;—

5 Sing we to our God above  
Praise eternal as His love;  
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Mrs. Anna L. Barbauld, 1772. Doxology (Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740) added

ST. AUSTELL 7.7.7.7.

Arthur H. Brown, 1876

1 For Thy mer - cy and Thy grace, Faith - ful through an - oth - er year,


Hear our song of thank - ful - ness; Fa - ther, and Re - deem - er, hear. A-MEN.

(See also HORTON, No. 570)

# Harvest and Thanksgiving

653 GREENLAND 7.6.7.6.D.

Arr. from J. Michael Haydn in B. Jacob's  
"National Psalmody," 1819



1 Sing to the Lord of har = vest, Sing songs of love and praise;

With joy = ful hearts and voi = ces Your Al - le - lu - ias raise;

By Him the roll - ing sea = sons In fruit - ful or - der move;

Sing to the Lord of har - vest A song of hap - py love. A - MEN.

2 By Him the clouds drop fatness,  
The deserts bloom and spring,  
The hills leap up in gladness,  
The valleys laugh and sing:  
He filleth with His fulness  
All things with large increase,  
He crowns the year with goodness,  
With plenty and with peace.

3 Heap on His sacred altar  
The gifts His goodness gave,  
The golden sheaves of harvest,  
The souls He died to save:

Your hearts lay down before Him,  
When at His feet ye fall,  
And with your lives adore Him,  
Who gave His life for all.

4 To God the gracious Father,  
Who made us "very good,"  
To Christ, who, when we wandered,  
Restored us with His blood,  
And to the Holy Spirit,  
Who doth upon us pour  
His blessed dews and sunshine,  
Be praise for evermore.

# Harvest and Thanksgiving

654 GOLDEN SHEAVES 8.7.8.7.D.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874

1 To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise In hymns of ad - o - ra - tion,

To Thee bring sac - ri - fice of praise With shouts of ex - ul - ta - tion:

Bright robes of gold the fields a - dorn, The hills with joy are ring - ing,

The val - leys stand so thick with corn That e - ven they are sing - ing. A - MEN.

(See also BISHOPGARTH, No. 394)

2 And now, on this our festal day,  
Thy bounteous hand confessing,  
Upon Thine altar, Lord, we lay  
The first-fruits of Thy blessing:  
By Thee the souls of men are fed  
With gifts of grace supernal;  
Thou who dost give us daily  
bread,  
Give us the Bread eternal.

3 We bear the burden of the day,  
And often toil seems dreary;  
But labor ends with sunset ray,  
And rest is for the weary:

May we, the angel-reaping o'er,  
Stand at the last accepted,  
Christ's golden sheaves for evermore  
To garner bright elected.

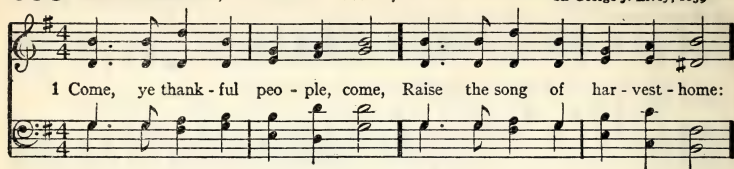
4 O blessed is that land of God  
Where saints abide for ever,  
Where golden fields spread fair and  
broad,  
Where flows the crystal river:  
The strains of all its holy throng  
With ours to-day are blending;  
Thrice blessed is that harvest-song  
Which never hath an ending.

William C. Dix, 1864

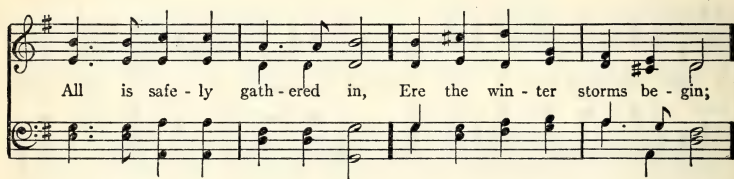
# Harvest and Thanksgiving

655 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7.7.7.7.D.

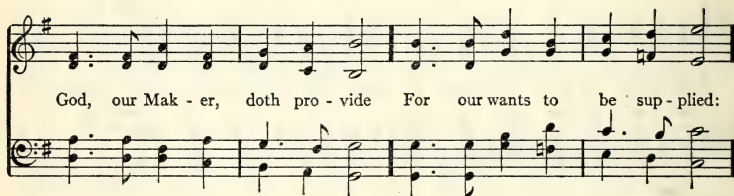
Sir George J. Elvey, 1859



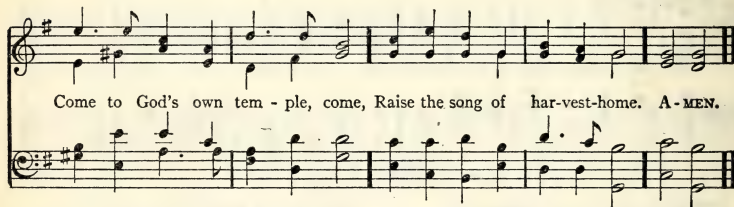
1 Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home:



All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;



God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied:



Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home. A - MEN.

2 All the world is God's own field,  
Fruit unto His praise to yield;  
Wheat and tares together sown,  
Unto joy or sorrow grown:  
First the blade, and then the ear,  
Then the full corn shall appear:  
Lord of harvest, grant that we  
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3 For the Lord our God shall come,  
And shall take His harvest home;  
From His field shall in that day  
All offences purge away;

Give His angels charge at last  
In the fire the tares to cast,  
But the fruitful ears to store  
In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come  
To Thy final harvest-home;  
Gather Thou Thy people in,  
Free from sorrow, free from sin;  
There for ever purified,  
In Thy presence to abide:  
Come, with all Thine angels, come,  
Raise the glorious harvest-home.

Rev. Henry Alford, 1844 (Text of 1867)



# Harvest and Thanksgiving

656 NUN DANKET 6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6.

Johann Crüger, 1647

1 Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voi - ces,

Who won-drous things hath done, In whom His world re - joi - ces;

Who, from our moth - ers' arms, Hath blessed us on our way

With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day. A-MEN.

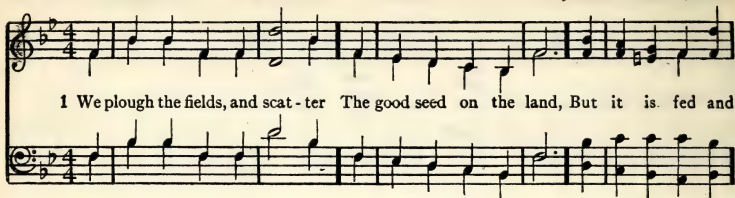
2 O may this bounteous God  
Through all our life be near us,  
With ever joyful hearts  
And blessed peace to cheer us;  
And keep us in His grace,  
And guide us when perplexed,  
And free us from all ills  
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God,  
The Father, now be given,  
The Son, and Him who reigns  
With them in highest heaven,  
The One Eternal God  
Whom earth and heaven adore;  
For thus it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

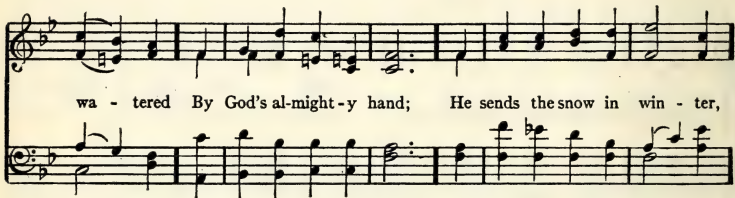
# Harvest and Thanksgiving

657 WIR PFLÜGEN 7.6.7.6.D. with Refrain

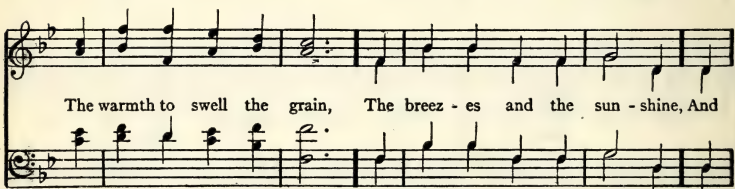
Johann A. P. Schulz, 1800



1 We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land, But it is fed and



wa - tered By God's al-might-y hand; He sends the snow in win - ter,

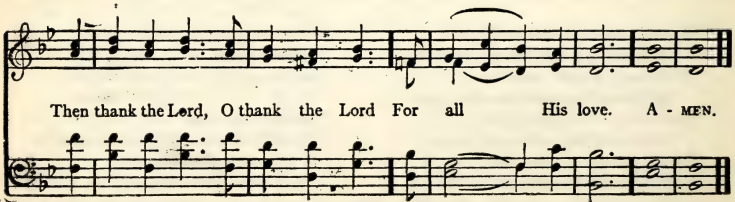


The warmth to swell the grain, The breez - es and the sun - shine, And

REFRAIN



soft re-fresh-ing rain. All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heaven a-bove;



Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love. A - MEN.

# Harvest and Thanksgiving

2 He only is the Maker  
Of all things near and far;  
He paints the wayside flower  
He lights the evening star;  
The winds and waves obey Him,  
By Him the birds are fed;  
Much more to us, His children,  
He gives our daily bread.  
All good gifts, *etc.*

3 We thank Thee, then, O Father,  
For all things bright and good,  
The seed-time and the harvest,  
Our life, our health, our food:  
No gifts have we to offer  
For all Thy love imparts,  
But that which Thou desirest,  
Our humble, thankful hearts.  
All good gifts, *etc.*

Matthias Claudius, 1782. Trans. by Jane M. Campbell, 1861

For other Hymns, see 67, 95, 99, 100, 107, 120, 125, 134

## Rational

658 WAREHAM L. M.

William Knapp, 1738

1 O God, be - neath Thy guid - ing hand Our ex - ciled  
fa - thers crossed the sea; And when they trod the  
win - try strand, With prayer and psalm they worshipped Thee. A - MEN.

2 Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song,  
the prayer:  
Thy blessing came; and still its power  
Shall onward, through all ages, bear  
The memory of that holy hour.

And, where their pilgrim feet have trod,  
The God they trusted guards their  
graves.

3 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God  
Came with those exiles o'er the waves;

4 And here Thy Name, O God of love,  
Their children's children shall adore,  
Till these eternal hills remove,  
And spring adorns the earth no more.

Rev. Leonard Bacon, 1833 (Text of 1845)

# National

659 NATIONAL HYMN 10.10.10.10.

George William Warren, 1893

*Voices alone*

Trumpets, before each verse. 1 God of our fathers, whose al-might-y hand

*With organ*

Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band

Of shi - ning worlds in splen - dor through the skies,

Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise. A - MEN.

- 2 Thy love Divine hath led us in the past;  
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;  
Be Thou our Ruler, Guardian, Guide, and Stay;  
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.
- 3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,  
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defence;  
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,  
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.
- 4 Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,  
Lead us from night to never-ending day;  
Fill all our lives with love and grace Divine,  
And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine.

Rev. Daniel C. Roberts, 1876



# National

660 RUSSIAN HYMN 11.10.11.9.

Alexis Lwoff, 1833

1 God the All - ter - ri - ble! King, who or - dain - est Great winds Thy

clar - i - ons, lightnings Thy sword, Show forth Thy pit - y on high where Thou

reign - est; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord. A - MEN.

- 2 God the Omnipotent! Mighty Avenger,  
Watching invisible, judging unheard,  
Save us in mercy, O save us from danger;  
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
- 3 God the All-merciful! Earth hath forsaken  
Thy ways of blessedness, slighted Thy word;  
Bid not Thy wrath in its terrors awaken;  
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
- 4 God the All-righteous One! man hath defied Thee;  
Yet to eternity standeth Thy word;  
Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside Thee;  
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord
- 5 God the All-wise! by the fire of Thy chastening,  
Earth shall to freedom and truth be restored;  
Through the thick darkness Thy kingdom is hastening;  
Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord

Arr. from Henry F. Chorley, 1842,  
and Rev. John Ellerton, 1870

# National

**661** ST. GODRIC 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862

1 To Thee, our God, we fly For mer - cy and for grace: O

hear our low - ly cry, And hide not Thou Thy face: O Lord, stretch forth Thy

might - y hand, And guard and bless our fa - ther - land. A-MEN.

2 Arise, O Lord of hosts;  
Be jealous for Thy Name,  
And drive from out our coasts  
The sins that put to shame:  
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,  
And guard and bless our fatherland.

3 The powers ordained by Thee  
With heavenly wisdom bless;  
May they Thy servants be,  
And rule in righteousness:  
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,  
And guard and bless our fatherland.

4 The Church of Thy dear Son  
Inflame with love's pure fire;  
Bind her once more in one,  
And life and truth inspire:  
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,  
And guard and bless our fatherland.

5 Give peace, Lord, in our time;  
O let no foe draw nigh,  
Nor lawless deed of crime  
Insult Thy Majesty:  
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,  
And guard and bless our fatherland.

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1871

**662** (ELLIOTT) 8.8.8.6

1 From hands that would our land de-  
flower,  
From selfish greed and grasping power,  
From wilful waste of freedom's dower,  
From pleasure's flooding wave;

2 From all unrest by envy bred,  
From all assaults by passion led,  
From anarchy with banners red,  
Good Lord, defend and save.

3 Let power and justice side by side  
Bring civil peace and civic pride;  
Still may the ancient order bide  
Of law and liberty.

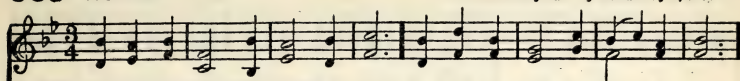
4 Keep firm the bond of brotherhood,  
Keep green the memory of the good  
Defend the ramparts, where they  
stood,  
With men who trust in Thee.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1910 (Suggested by Bishop Heber, 1827)

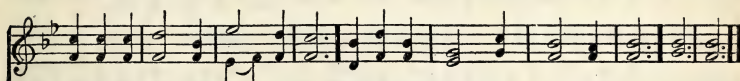
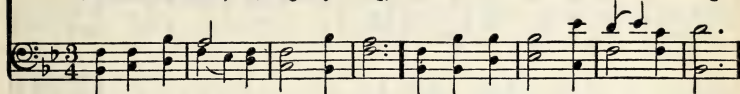
# National

663 MENDON L. M.

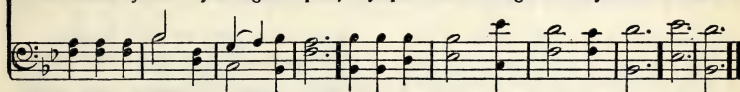
German Melody: arr. by Samuel Dyer, 1828



1 O Lord of hosts, Al-might-y King, Be-hold the sac - ri - fice we bring:



To ev - ery arm Thy strength im-part; Thy Spirit shed through ev - ery heart. A - MEN.

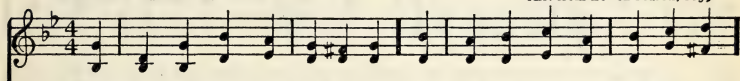


- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Wake in our breasts the living fires,<br/>The holy faith that warmed our sires:<br/>Thy hand hath made our nation free;<br/>To die for her is serving Thee.</p> | <p>4 God of all nations, Sovereign Lord,<br/>In Thy dread Name we draw the sword,<br/>We lift the starry flag on high<br/>That fills with light our stormy sky.</p>                         |
| <p>3 Be Thou a pillared flame to show<br/>The midnight snare, the silent foe;<br/>And when the battle thunders loud,<br/>Still guide us in its moving cloud.</p>     | <p>5 From treason's rent, from murder's stain,<br/>Guard Thou its folds till peace shall reign,<br/>Till fort and field, till shore and sea,<br/>Join our loud anthem,— Praise to Thee.</p> |

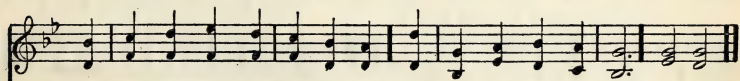
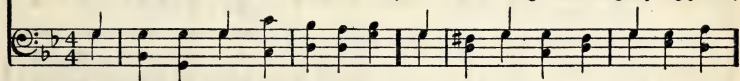
Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1861

ELLIOTT 8.8.8.6.

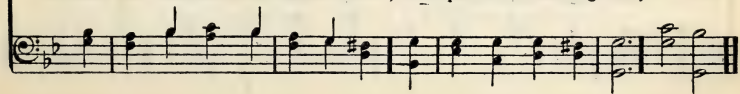
Arr. from Lowell Mason, 1859

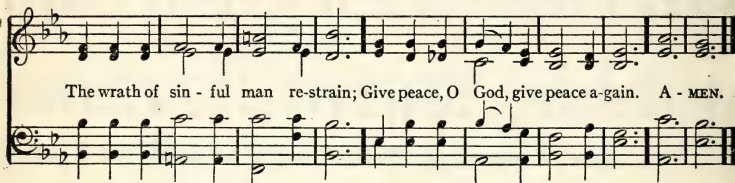
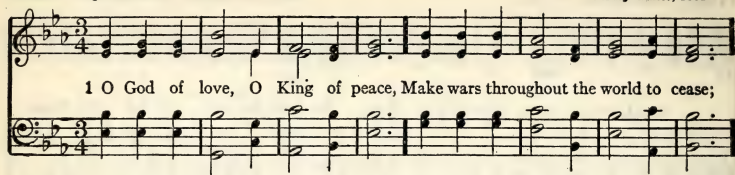


1 From hands that would our land deflower, From sel - fish greed and grasp-ing power,



From wil - ful waste of freedom's dower, From plea-sure's flood-ing wave; A - MEN





2 Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,  
The wonders that our fathers told;  
Remember not our sin's dark stain;  
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

None ever called on Thee in vain;  
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

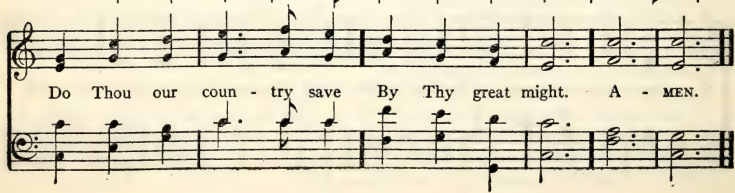
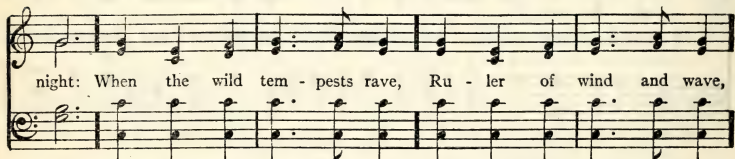
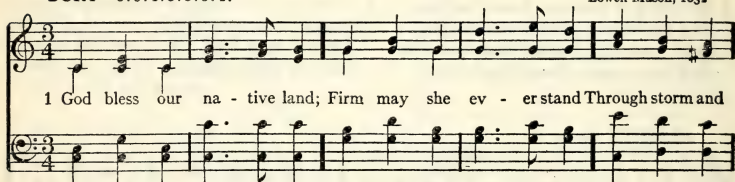
3 Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord?  
Where rest but on Thy faithful word?

4 Where saints and angels dwell above  
All hearts are knit in holy love;  
O bind us in that heavenly chain;  
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1861

DORT 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Lowell Mason, 1832





# National

**665** AMERICA 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

"Thesaurus Musicus," 1740, 1745

1 My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the pil - grim's pride,

From ev - ery moun - tain side Let free - dom ring. A - MEN.

2 My native country, thee,  
Land of the noble free,  
Thy name I love;  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills;  
My heart with rapture thrills  
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song:  
Let mortal tongues awake;

Let all that breathe partake;  
Let rocks their silence break,  
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God, to Thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To Thee we sing:  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light;  
Protect us by Thy might,  
Great God, our King.

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1832

**666** (DORT) 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

1 God bless our native land;  
Firm may she ever stand  
Through storm and night:  
When the wild tempests rave,  
Ruler of wind and wave,  
Do Thou our country save  
By Thy great might.

2 For her our prayers shall rise  
To God, above the skies;  
On Him we wait;  
Thou who art ever nigh,  
Guarding with watchful eye,  
To Thee aloud we cry,  
God save the State.

Siegfried A. Mahlmann, 1815: the 1st 5 lines trans. by Rev. Charles T. Brooks, c. 1833;  
the remainder by Rev. John S. Dwight, 1844

# National

## 667 DUNDEE C. M.

The Scottish Psalter, 1613

1 Great King of na - tions, hear our prayer, While at Thy feet we fall,

And hum-bly, with u - ni - ted cry, To Thee for mer - cy call. A-MEN.

2 The guilt is ours, but grace is Thine,  
O turn us not away;  
But hear us from Thy lofty throne,  
And help us when we pray.

3 Our fathers' sins were manifold,  
And ours no less we own,  
Yet wondrously from age to age  
Thy goodness hath been shown.

4 When dangers, like a stormy sea,  
Beset our country round,

To Thee we looked, to Thee we cried,  
And help in Thee was found.

5 With one consent we meekly bow  
Beneath Thy chastening hand,  
And, pouring forth confession mee  
Mourn with our mourning land.

6 With pitying eye behold our need,  
As thus we lift our prayer;  
Correct us with Thy judgments, Lord,  
Then let Thy mercy spare.

Rev. John H. Gurney, 1838

For other Hymns, see 83, 138, 399, 400, 407, 533, 678.

## LOUVAN L. M.

Virgil C. Taylor, 1847

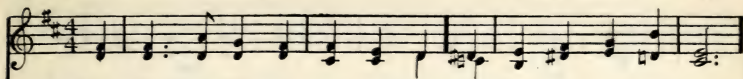
1 O ris - en Lord up - on the throne, For ev - er mind-ful of Thine own,

Now seal with Thy right hand of power The cove-nants of this ho - ly hour. A - MEN.

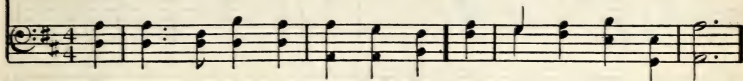
# Installation of a Pastor

668 WREFORD 8.6.8.4.

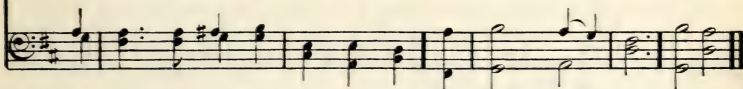
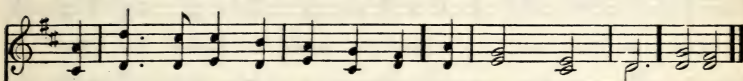
Rev. Edmund S. Carter, 1874



1 We pray Thee, Je - sus, who didst first The sa - cred band or - dain,



In or - der due and ho - ly life Thy Church sus - tain. A-MEN.



2 We pray Thee, Jesus, with Thy gifts Thy chosen servants bless,  
With doctrine incorrupt and pure,  
And righteousness.

4 O Holy Ghost, Anointer, come,  
Pastor and people fill,  
Till all the happy tribes of earth  
Shall do His will.

3 We pray Thee, Jesus, that their course 5 Then to the Father, and the Son,  
May still be clothed with power,  
With miracles of love and strength,  
Meet for the hour.

And Holy Ghost, her praise  
One living, undivided Church  
Shall ever raise.

Rev. Greville Phillimore, 1863: verse 4, line 2, alt.

669 (LOUVAN) L.M.

1 O risen Lord upon the throne,  
For ever mindful of Thine own,  
Now seal with Thy right hand of power  
The covenants of this holy hour.

3 O lead us, Saviour; only Thou  
Canst be the shepherd's Shepherd now;  
Reveal the path of life, and we  
Will follow where he walks with Thee.

2 Regard Thy flock with loving eyes,  
And weave Thy life through these  
new ties;  
Our faith renew, our hearts reclaim;  
Recall Thy wayward sheep by name.

4 By Thee alone our toils are blest;  
Thine arms enfold Thy flock at rest;  
When day begins, till labors cease,  
Refresh us from Thy wells of peace.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1894, 1910

*The following Hymns are also suitable :*

300 I love Thy kingdom, Lord.  
301 Glorious things of thee are spoken.  
302 Christ is made the sure Foundation.  
305 Jesus, with Thy Church abide.

310 O where are kings and empires.  
312 Arise, O King of grace, arise.  
345 Blest be the tie that binds.  
365 Lead on, O King Eternal,

# Laying of a Corner-Stone

670 UNITY 6.6.6.6.8.8.

R. Huntington Woodman, 1895: alt.

1 Christ is our Cor - ner - stone, On Him a - lone we build;  
With His true saints a - lone The courts of heaven are filled:  
On His great love our hopes we place Of pres-ent grace and joys a - bove. A-MEN.

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- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>2 O then with hymns of praise<br/>These hallowed courts shall ring;<br/>Our voices we will raise<br/>The Three in One to sing;<br/>And thus proclaim in joyful song,<br/>Both loud and long, that glorious Name.</p> | <p>3 Here, gracious God, do Thou<br/>For evermore draw nigh;<br/>Accept each faithful vow,<br/>And mark each suppliant sigh;<br/>In copious shower on all who pray,<br/>Each holy day, Thy blessings pour.</p> |
|---|--|

- 4 Here may we gain from heaven  
The grace which we implore;  
And may that grace, once given,  
Be with us evermore,  
Until that day when all the blest  
To endless rest are called away.

Anon. (Latin, 7th or 8th Cent.). Trans. by Rev. John Chandler, 1837

*The following Hymns are also suitable at Laying the Corner-stone or Dedication of Churches :*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>52 Spirit Divine, attend our prayers.<br/>53 O God of hosts, the mighty Lord.<br/>56 Open now thy gates of beauty.<br/>60 Jesus, where'er Thy people meet.<br/>62 Lord of the worlds above.<br/>104 Before Jehovah's awful Throne.</p> | <p>302 Christ is made the sure Foundation.<br/>304 The Church's one Foundation.<br/>308 O 'twas a joyful sound to hear.<br/>310 O where are kings and empires now.<br/>312 Arise, O King of grace, arise.<br/>576 When the weary, seeking rest.</p> |
|---|---|

*At the Dedication of an Organ:* 98 Angel voices, ever singing.

*At the Dedication of a Hospital:* 381 Thou Lord of life, our saving Health,

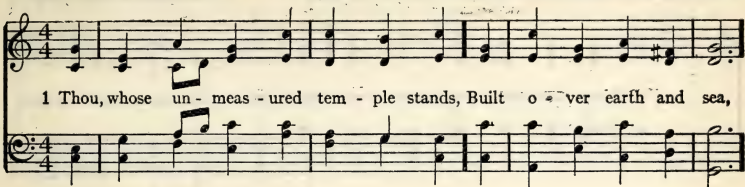
*At the Dedication of a Parish House:* 359, 376, 382, 384,



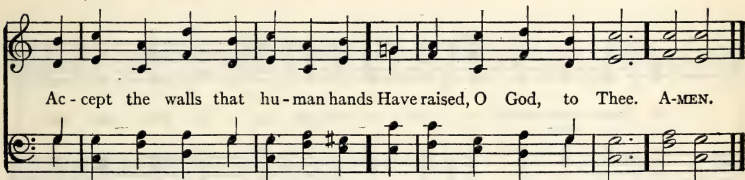
# Dedication of a Church

**671** ST. ANNE. C. M.

"Supplement to the New Version," 1708: probably by William Croft



1 Thou, whose un-meas-ured tem-ple stands, Built o-ver earth and sea,



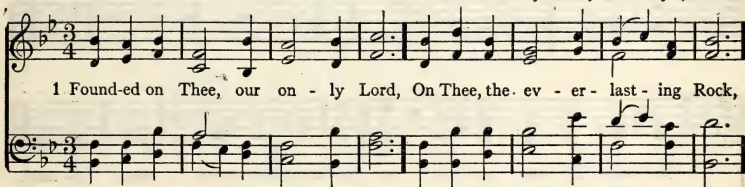
Ac-cept the walls that hu-man hands Have raised, O God, to Thee. A-MEN.

- 2 And let the Comforter and Friend, Thy Holy Spirit, meet  
With those who here in worship  
Before Thy mercy-seat. [bend
- 4 May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,  
And hallowed wishes rise,  
While round these peaceful walls the storm  
Of earth-born passion dies.
- 3 May they who err be guided here  
To find the better way;

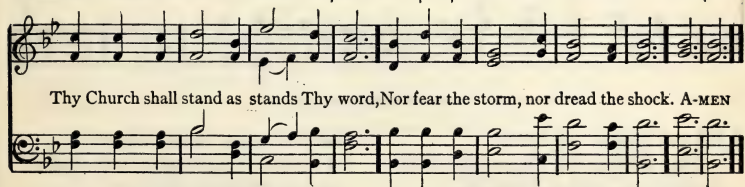
William Cullen Bryant, 1820

**672** MENDON L. M.

German Melody: arr. by Samuel Dyer, 1828



1 Found-ed on Thee, our on-ly Lord, On Thee, the ev-er-last-ing Rock,



Thy Church shall stand as stands Thy word, Nor fear the storm, nor dread the shock. A-MEN

- 2 For Thee our waiting spirits yearn,  
For Thee this house of praise we  
rear;  
To Thee with longing hearts we turn;  
Come, fix Thy glorious presence here.
- 4 Accept the work our hands have wrought;  
Accept, O God, this earthly shrine;  
Be Thou our Rock, our Life, our Thought,  
And we, as living temples, Thine.
- 3 Come, with Thy Spirit and Thy power,  
The Conqueror, once the Crucified;

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1894

# Marriage

673 BLAIRGOWRIE 7.6.7.6.D.

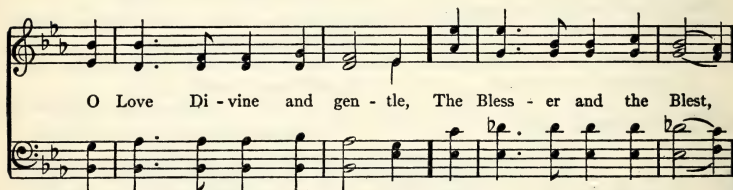
Rev. John B. Dykes, 1872



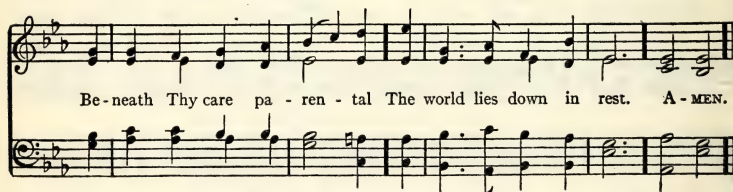
1 O Love Di - vine and gold - en, Mys - te - rious depth and height,



To Thee the world be - hold - en Looks up for life and light;



O Love Di - vine and gen - tle, The Bless - er and the Blest,



Be - neath Thy care pa - ren - tal The world lies down in rest. A - MEN.

(See also AURELIA, No. 304)

2 O Love Divine and tender,  
That through our homes dost move,  
Veiled in the softened splendor  
Of holy household love,  
A throne without Thy blessing  
Were labor without rest,  
And cottages possessing  
Thy blessedness, are blest.

3 God bless these hands united;  
God bless these hearts made one!  
Unsevered and unblighted  
May they through life go on;  
Here in earth's home preparing  
For the bright home above,  
And there for ever sharing  
Its joy where God is Love.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1866

# Marriage

674 WEDDING-DAY 7 6. 7 6. D.

Edward G. McCollin, 1895

1 The voice that breathed o'er E - den, That ear - liest wed - ding day,

The pri - mal mar - riage bless - ing, It hath not passed a - way.

2 Still in the pure es - pous - al, Of Chris - tian man and maid,

*Organ*  
The Ho - ly Three are with us, The three - fold grace is said. A-MEN.

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(See also ST. ALPHEGE, No. 638)

- 3 Be present, Heavenly Father,  
To give away this bride,  
As Eve thou gav'st to Adam  
Out of his own pierced side.
- 4 Be present, Son of Mary,  
To join their loving hands,  
As Thou didst bind two natures  
In Thine eternal bands.

- 5 Be present, Holiest Spirit,  
To bless them as they kneel,  
As Thou for Christ, the Bridegroom,  
The heavenly Spouse dost seal.
- 6 O spread Thy pure wing o'er them,  
Let no ill power find place,  
While onward to Thy presence  
Their hallowed path they trace.

Rev. John Keble, 1857: verse 3, line 1; verse 6, lines 3, 4. alt

# Marriage

675 PERFECT LOVE 11.10.11.10.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1889

1 O per - fect Love, all hu - man thought tran - scend - ing,

Low - ly we kneel in prayer be - fore Thy throne.

That theirs may be the love which knows no end - ing,

Whom Thou for ev - er - more dost join in one. A - MEN.

- 2 O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance  
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,  
Of patient hope, and quiet, brave endurance,  
With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.
- 3 Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;  
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife,  
And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow  
That dawns upon eternal love and life.
- 4 Hear us, O Father, gracious and forgiving,  
Through Jesus Christ Thy co-eternal Word,  
Who, with the Holy Ghost, by all things living  
Now and to endless ages art adored.



# The Home

676 CROFTON 11.10.11.10.

Edward, Lord Crofton, 1893

1 O hap - py home, where Thou art loved the dear - est, Thou lov - ing

Friend and Sav - iour of our race, And where a - mong the guests there

nev - er com - eth One who can hold such high and hon - ored place! A-MEN.

- 2 O happy home, where two in heart united  
In holy faith and blessed hope are one,  
Whom death a little while alone divideth,  
And cannot end the union here begun!
- 3 O happy home, whose little ones are given  
Early to Thee in humble faith and prayer,  
To Thee, their Friend, who from the heights of heaven  
Guides them, and guards with more than mother's care!
- 4 O happy home, where each one serves Thee, lowly,  
Whatever his appointed work may be,  
Till every common task seems great and holy,  
When it is done, O Lord, as unto Thee!
- 5 O happy home, where Thou art not forgotten  
When joy is overflowing, full and free,  
O happy home, where every wounded spirit  
Is brought, Physician, Comforter, to Thee, —
- 6 Until at last, when earth's day's-work is ended,  
All meet Thee in the blessed home above,  
From whence Thou camest, where Thou hast ascended, —  
Thy everlasting home of peace and love.

# The Home

677 HOLLEY L. M.

George Hews, 1835

1 Thou gra-cious Power, whose mer - cy lends The light of home, the smile of friends,

Our gathered flock Thine arms in - fold As in the peaceful days of old. A - MEN.

- 2 For all the blessings life has brought, The stars that gild our darkening  
For all its sorrowing hours have years,  
taught, The twilight ray from holier spheres;  
For all we mourn, for all we keep,  
The hands we clasp, the loved that sleep;  
3 The noontide sunshine of the past,  
These brief, bright moments fading fast,

- 4 We thank Thee, Father; let Thy grace  
Our narrowing circle still embrace,  
Thy mercy shed its heavenly store.  
Thy peace be with us evermore.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1869

# Anniversary

678 DUNDEE C. M.

The Scottish Psalter, 1615

1 Let chil - dren hear the might - y deeds Which God per-formed of old;

Which in our young - er years we saw, And which our fa - thers told. A - MEN.

- 2 He bids us make His glories known,  
His works of power and grace;  
And we'll convey His wonders down  
Through every rising race.  
3 Our lips shall tell them to our sons,  
And they again to theirs;

- That generations yet unborn  
May teach them to their heirs.  
4 Thus shall they learn in God alone  
Their hope securely stands,  
That they may ne'er forget His works,  
But practise His commands.

Psalm cixviii Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

# Anniversary

679 CHALVEY S. M. D.

Rev. Leighton G. Hayne, 1868

1 Now rest, ye pil - grim host, Look back up - on your way,

The moun-tains climbed, the tor - rents crossed, Through many a wea - ry day.

From this vic - to - rious height, How fair the past ap - pears,

God's grace and glo - ry shi - ning bright On all the by - gone years. A - MEN.

2 How many, at His call,  
Have parted from our throng!  
They watch us from the crystal wall,  
And echo back our song.  
They rest, beyond complaints,  
Beyond all sighs and tears:  
Praise be to God for all His saints  
Who wrought in bygone years.

3 The banners they upbore  
Our hands still lift on high;  
The Lord they followed evermore  
To us is also nigh.

Arise, arise, and tread  
The future without fears;  
He leadeth still, whose hand hath led  
Through all the bygone years.

4 When we have reached the home  
We seek with weary feet,  
Our children's children still shall come  
To keep these ranks complete;  
And He, whose host is one  
Throughout the countless spheres,  
Will guide His marching servants on  
Through everlasting years.

Rossiter W. Raymond, 1879 (Text of 1893)

*The following Hymns are also suitable :*

117 O God, our Help in ages past.  
425 We come unto our fathers' God.  
533 O God of Bethel, by whose hand.

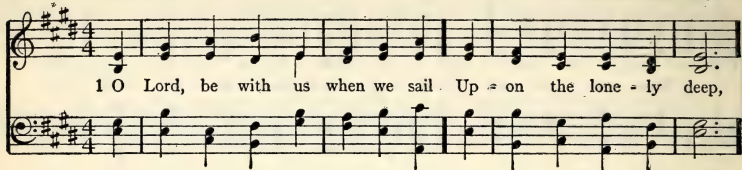
648 At Thy feet, our God and Father.  
656 Now thank we all our God.  
677 Thou gracious Power, whose mercy.



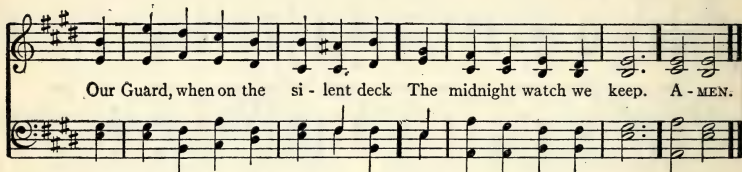
# For Those at Sea

680 DUNDEE C. M.

The Scottish Psalter, 1615



1 O Lord, be with us when we sail. Up = on the lone - ly deep,



Our Guard, when on the si - lent deck The midnight watch we keep. A - MEN.

2 We need not fear, though all around  
'Mid rising winds we hear  
The multitude of waters surge;  
For Thou, O God, art near.

3 The calm, the breeze, the gale, the storm,  
That pass from land to land,  
All, all are Thine, are held within  
The hollow of Thy hand.

\* 4 If duty calls from threatened strife  
To guard our native shore,  
And shot and shell are answering  
The booming cannon's roar,

\* These verses are for use in the Navy

\* 5 Be Thou the Mainguard of our host,  
Till war and dangers cease;  
Defend the right, put up the sword,  
And through the world make  
peace.

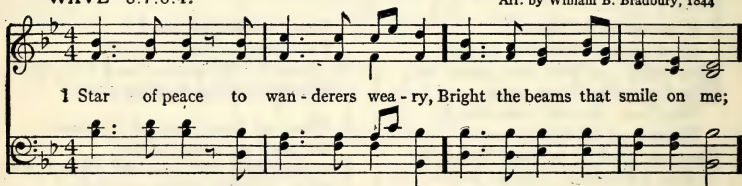
6 Across this troubled tide of life  
Thyself our Pilot be,  
Until we reach that better land,  
The land that knows no sea.

7 To Thee the Father, Thee the Son,  
Whom earth and sky adore,  
And Spirit moving on the deep,  
Be praise for evermore.

Rev. Edward A. Dayman, 1865

WAVE 8.7.8.4.

Arr. by William B. Bradbury, 1844



1 Star of peace to wan - derers wea - ry, Bright the beams that smile on me;



Cheer the pi - lot's vis - ion drear - y, Far, far at sea. A - MEN.



# For Those at Sea

681 MELITA 8.8.8.8.8.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861

1 E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the rest - less wave,

Who bidd'st the might - y ò - cean deep Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep:

O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea. A-MEN.

- 2 O Saviour, whose almighty word  
The winds and waves submissive  
heard,  
Who walkedst on the foaming deep  
And calm amid its rage didst sleep:  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.
- 3 O Sacred Spirit, who didst brood  
Upon the chaos dark and rude,  
Who badd'st its angry tumult cease,

And gavest light and life and peace:  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

- 4 O Trinity of love and power,  
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;  
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,  
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;  
And ever let there rise to Thee  
Glad hymns of praise from land and  
sea.

William Whiting, 1860 (Text of 1869)

682 (WAVE) 8.7.8.4.

- 1 Star of peace to wanderers weary,  
Bright the beams that smile on me;  
Cheer the pilot's vision dreary,  
Far, far at sea.
- 2 Star of hope, gleam on the billow;  
Bless the soul that sighs for Thee,  
Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,  
Far, far at sea.

- 3 Star of faith, when winds are mocking  
All his toil, he flies to Thee;  
Save him on the billows rocking,  
Far, far at sea.
- 4 Star Divine, O safely guide him,  
Bring the wanderer home to Thee;  
Sore temptations long have tried him,  
Far, far at sea.

Mrs. Jane C. Simpson, 1830

# Farewell Service

683 GOD BE WITH YOU 9.8.8.9. with Refrain

William G. Tomer, 1882

1 God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-hold you,

With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

REFRAIN

Till we meet, . . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;

Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet,

Till we meet, . . . till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain. A-MEN.

Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

2 God be with you till we meet again,  
'Neath His wings protecting hide  
you,  
Daily manna still divide you,  
God be with you till we meet again.  
Till we meet, etc.

God be with you till we meet again.  
Till we meet, etc.

3 God be with you till we meet again,  
When life's perils thick confound you,  
Put His arms unfailling round you,

4 God be with you till we meet again,  
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,  
Smite death's threatening wave  
before you,  
God be with you till we meet again.  
Till we meet, etc.

Rev. Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1882

*The following Hymns are also suitable:*

81 Part in peace: is day before us.  
261 Ten thousand times ten thousand.

345 Blest be the tie that binds.  
571 From every stormy wind that blows.

# Temperance

684 WEBB 7.6.7.6.D.

George J. Webb, 1837

1 O Thou, be - fore whose pres - ence Naught e - vil may 'come in,

Yet who dost look in mer - cy Down on this world of sin,

O give us no - ble pur - pose To set the sin - bound free,

And Christ-like ten - der pit - y To seek the lost for Thee. A - MEN.

2 Fierce is our subtle foeman:  
The forces at his hand  
With woes that none can number  
Despoil the pleasant land;  
All they who war against them,  
In strife so keen and long,  
Must in their Saviour's armor  
Be stronger than the strong.

3 So hast Thou wrought among us  
The great things that we see!  
For things that are we thank Thee,  
And for the things to be:

For bright hope is uplifting  
Faint hands and feeble knees,  
To strive beneath Thy blessing  
For greater things than these.

4 Lead on, O Love and Mercy,  
O Purity and Power;  
Lead on till peace eternal  
Shall close this battle-hour:  
Till all who prayed and struggled  
To set their brethren free,  
In triumph meet to praise Thee,  
Most Holy Trinity.

# Temperance

685 QUEM PASTORES LAUDAVERE 8.8.8.7.

Arr. from a 15th century German melody, in "The English Hymnal," 1906

1 Fa-ther, who on man dost show - er Gifts of plen - ty from thy dow - er,

To Thy peo - ple give the pow - er All Thy gifts to use a - right. A - MEN.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 2 Give pure happiness in leisure,<br>Temperance in every pleasure,<br>Holy use of earthly treasure,<br>Bodies clear and spirits bright. | Every foe of man defying,<br>We may rally to the fight.   |
| 3 Lift from this and every nation<br>All that brings us degradation;<br>Quell the forces of temptation;<br>Put Thine enemies to flight. | 5 Thou who art our Captain ever,<br>Lead us on to great endeavor;<br>May Thy Church the world deliver;<br>Give us wisdom, courage, might.         |
| 4 Be with us, Thy strength supplying,<br>That with energy undying,  | 6 Father, who hast sought and found us,<br>Son of God, whose love has bound us,<br>Holy Ghost, within us, round us,<br>Hear us, Godhead infinite. |

Rev. Percy Dearmer, 1906

For other Hymns see 344, 373, 377, 730.

CITY BRIGHT 6.6.5.5.6.

James S. Tyler, 1876

1 There is a cit - y bright; Closed are its gates to sin; Naught that de -

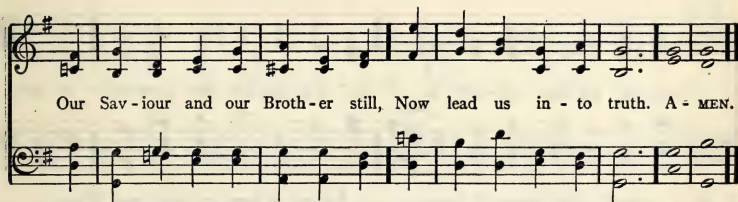
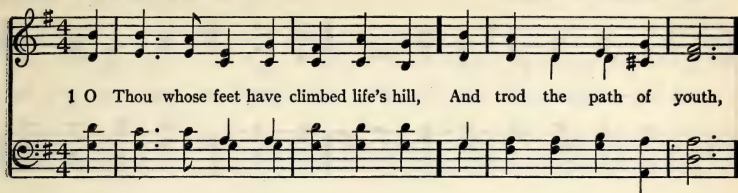
fi - leth, Naught that de - fi - leth Can ev - er en - ter in. A - MEN.



# Prayer for Schools and Colleges

686 LOG COLLEGE C. M.

George William Warren, 1903



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- 2 The call is Thine: be Thou the Way, 4 Awake the purpose high which strives,  
And give us men, to guide; And, falling, stands again;  
Let wisdom broaden with the day, Confirm the will of eager lives  
Let human faith abide. To quit themselves like men:
- 3 Who learn of Thee the truth shall find, 5 Thy life the bond of fellowship,  
Who follow, gain the goal; Thy love the law that rules,  
With reverence crown the earnest mind, Thy Name, proclaimed by every lip,  
And speak within the soul. The Master of our schools.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1894

## Children's Hymns

687 (CITY BRIGHT) 6.6.5.5.6.

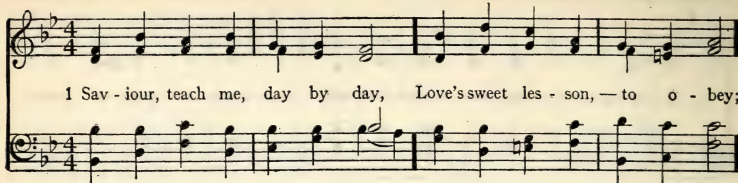
- 1 There is a city bright;  
Closed are its gates to sin;  
Naught that defileth,  
Naught that defileth  
Can ever enter in.
- 2 Saviour, I come to Thee;  
O Lamb of God, I pray,  
Cleanse me and save me,  
Cleanse me and save me,  
Wash all my sins away.
- 3 Lord, make me, from this hour,  
Thy loving child to be,  
Kept by Thy power,  
Kept by Thy power  
From all that grieveth Thee, —
- 4 Till in the snow-white dress  
Of Thy redeemed I stand,  
Faultless and stainless,  
Faultless and stainless,  
Safe in that happy land.

Mrs. Mary Anne S. Deck (born 1813)

# Children's Hymns

688 LONSDALE 7.7.7.7.

Rev. Frederick A. J. Hervey (1846- )



1 Sav - iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son, — to o - bey;



Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me. A - MEN.

2 With a child's glad heart of love,  
At Thy bidding may I move;  
Prompt to serve and follow Thee,  
Loving Him who first loved me.

Learning how to love from Thee,  
Loving Him who first loved me.

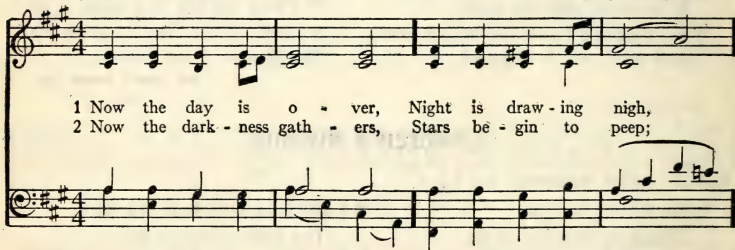
3 Teach me thus Thy steps to trace,  
Strong to follow in Thy grace;

4 Love in loving finds employ,  
In obedience all her joy;  
Ever new that joy will be,  
Loving Him who first loved me.

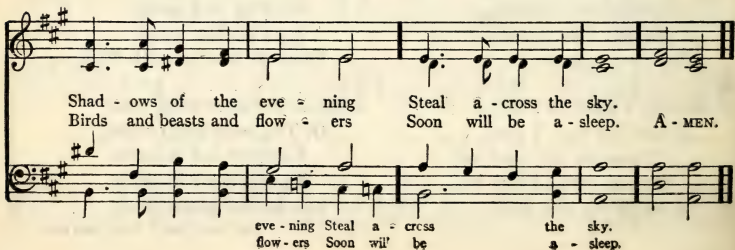
Jane E. Leeson, 1842

MERRIAL 6.5.6.5.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868



1 Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,  
2 Now the dark - ness gath - ers, Stars be - gin to peep;



Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.  
Birds and beasts and flow - ers Soon will be a - sleep. A - MEN.

eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.  
flow - ers Soon wil' be a - sleep.

# Children's Hymns

689 LYNTHURST 6.5.6.5.D.

Anon. in "Church Praise," 1883.

1 Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.

2 Now the dark - ness gath - ers, Stars be - gin to peep;

Birds and beasts and flow - ers Soon will be a - sleep. A - MEN.

3 Jesus, give the weary  
Calm and sweet repose;  
With Thy tenderest blessing  
May mine eyelids close.

4 Grant to little children  
Visions bright of Thee;  
Guard the sailors' tossing  
On the deep blue sea.

5 Comfort every sufferer  
Watching late in pain;  
Those who plan some evil  
From their sin restrain.

6 Through the long night-watches  
May Thine angels spread  
Their white wings above me,  
Watching round my bed.

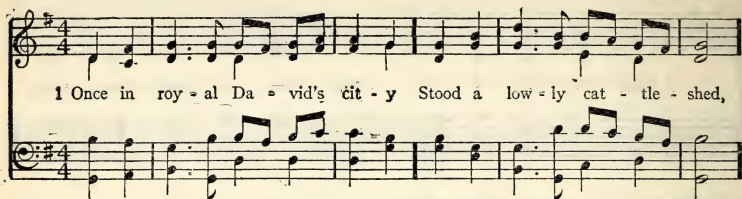
7 When the morning wakens,  
Then may I arise  
Pure, and fresh, and sinless  
In Thy holy eyes.

8 Glory to the Father,  
Glory to the Son,  
And to Thee, blest Spirit,  
Whilst all ages run.

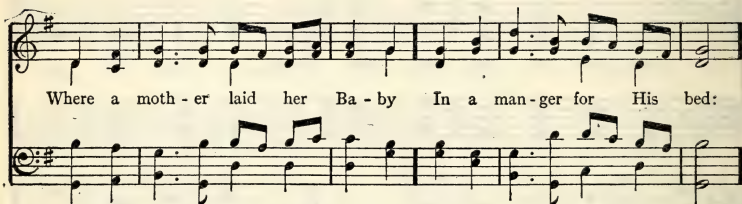
# Children's Hymns

690 IRBY 8.7.8.7.8.8.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1849



1 Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly cat - tle - shed,



Where a moth - er laid her Ba - by In a man - ger for His bed:



Ma - ry was that moth - er mild; Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child. A - MEN.

2. He came down to earth from heaven  
Who is God and Lord of all,  
And His shelter was a stable,  
And His cradle was a stall:  
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,  
Lived on earth our Saviour Holy.

4 For He is our childhood's Pattern,  
Day by day like us He grew,  
He was little, weak and helpless,  
Tears and smiles like us He knew:  
And He feeleth for our sadness,  
And He shareth in our gladness.

3 And, through all His wondrous childhood  
He would honor and obey,  
Love and watch the lowly maiden  
In whose gentle arms He lay:  
Christian children all must be  
Mild, obedient, good as He.

5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,  
Through His own redeeming love;  
For that Child so dear and gentle  
Is our Lord in heaven above,  
And He leads His children on  
To the place where He is gone.

6 Not in that poor lowly stable,  
With the oxen standing by,  
We shall see Him, but in heaven,  
Set at God's right hand on high;  
When like stars His children crowned  
All in white shall wait around.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1848



# Children's Hymns

691 HULDIGUNG 6.6.6.6.12.12.

Alfred Reginald Allen, 1917

1 There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky! There's a moth-er's deep  
 prayer And a ba-by's low cry! And the star rains its fire while the beau-ti-ful  
 sing, For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a King. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

2 There's a tumult of joy  
 O'er the wonderful birth!  
 For the Virgin's sweet Boy  
 Is the Lord of the Earth.  
 Ay! the star rains its fire and the beautiful sing,  
 For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King.

3 In the light of that star  
 Lie the ages impearled;  
 And that song from afar  
 Has swept over the world:  
 Every hearth is aflame, and the beautiful sing  
 In the homes of the nations that Jesus is King.

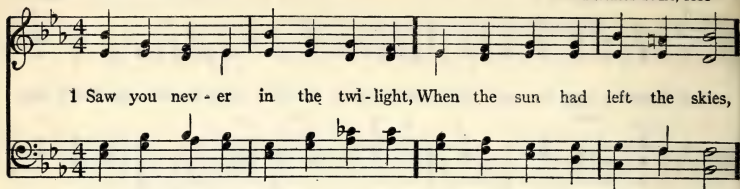
4 We rejoice in the light,  
 And we echo the song  
 That comes down through the night  
 From the heavenly throng;  
 Ay! we shout to the lovely evangel they bring,  
 And we greet in His cradle our Saviour and King.

Josiah G. Holland, 1872 (Copyright: Charles Scribner's Sons)

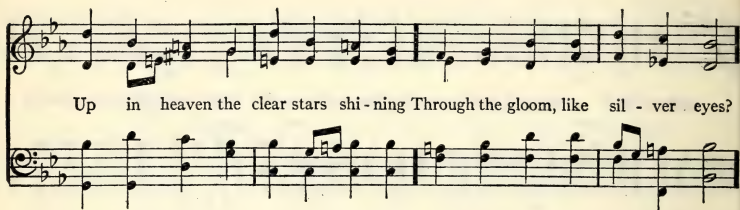
# Children's Hymns

692 THE WISE MEN 8.7.8.7.D.

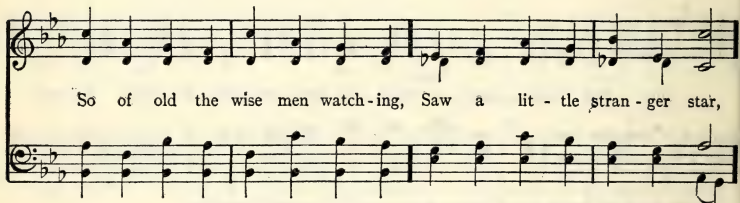
Berthold Tours, 1881



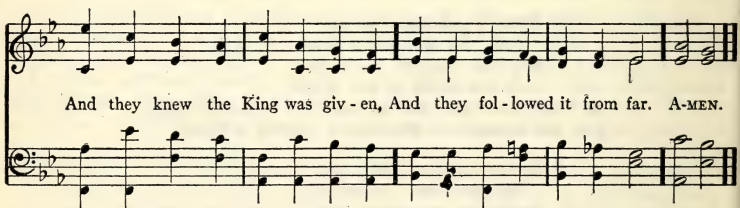
1 Saw you nev - er in the twi - light, When the sun had left the skies,



Up in heaven the clear stars shi - ning Through the gloom, like sil - ver eyes?



So of old the wise men watch - ing, Saw a lit - tle stran - ger star,



And they knew the King was giv - en, And they fol - lowed it from far. A-MEN.

2 Heard you never of the story,  
How they crossed the desert wild,  
Journeyed on by plain and mountain,  
Till they found the Holy Child?  
How they opened all their treasure,  
Kneeling to that infant King;  
Gave the gold and fragrant incense,  
Gave the myrrh in offering?

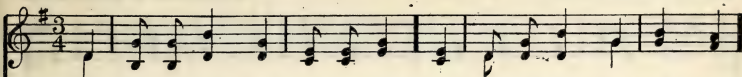
3 Know ye not that lowly Baby  
Was the Bright and Morning Star;  
He who came to light the Gentiles,  
And the darkened isles afar?  
And we too may seek His cradle;  
There our hearts' best treasures bring;  
Love, and faith, and true devotion,  
For our Saviour, God, and King.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1853

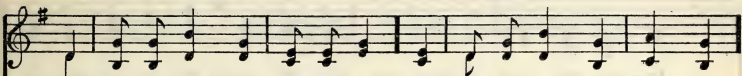
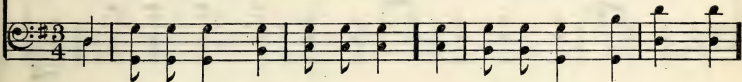
# Children's Hymns

693 THE SWEETEST NAME 8.7.8.7.D.

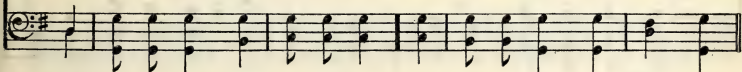
William B. Bradbury, 1861



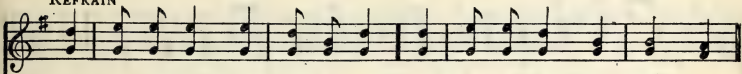
1 There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav - en,



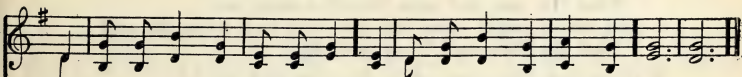
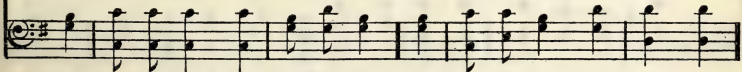
The Name be - fore His won - drous birth To Christ the Sav - iour giv - en.



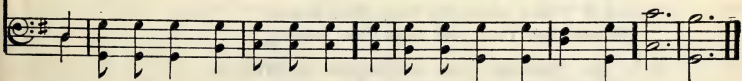
## REFRAIN



We love to sing a - round our King, And hail Him bless - ed Je - sus;



For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet as "Je - sus," A - MEN.



2 And, when He hung upon the tree,  
They wrote this Name above Him;  
That all might see the reason we  
For evermore must love Him.  
We love to sing, *etc.*

4 To Jesus every knee shall bow,  
And every tongue confess Him,  
And we unite with saints in light,  
Our only Lord to bless Him.  
We love to sing, *etc.*

3 So now, upon His Father's throne,  
Almighty to release us  
From sin and pains, He gladly reigns,  
The Prince and Saviour Jesus.  
We love to sing, *etc.*

5 O Jesus, by that matchless Name,  
Thy grace shall fail us never;  
To-day as yesterday the same,  
Thou art the same for ever.  
We love to sing, *etc.*

# Children's Hymns

694 SWEET STORY 11.8.12.9

Arr. by William B. Bradbury, 1859

1 I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When

Je - sus was here a-mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as

lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then. A - MEN.

2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,  
That His arm had been thrown around me,  
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,  
"Let the little ones come unto Me."

3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,  
And ask for a share in His love;  
And if I now earnestly seek Him below,  
I shall see Him and hear Him above:

4 In that beautiful place He is gone to prepare  
For all who are washed and forgiven;  
And many dear children are gathering there,  
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall  
Never heard of that heavenly home;  
I should like them to know there is room for them all,  
And that Jesus has bid them to come.

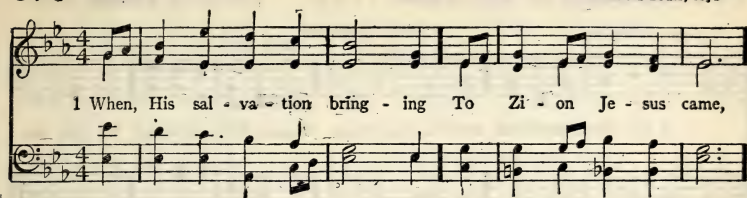
6 I long for the joy of that glorious time,  
The sweetest and brightest and best,  
When the dear little children of every clime  
Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.



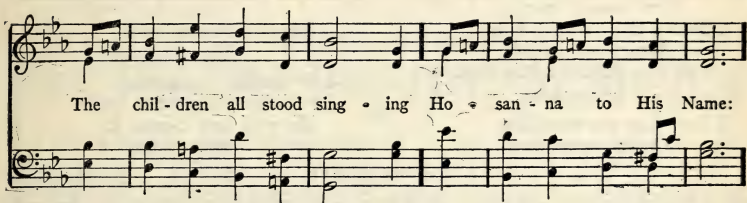
# Children's Hymns

695 TOURS 7.6.7.6.D.

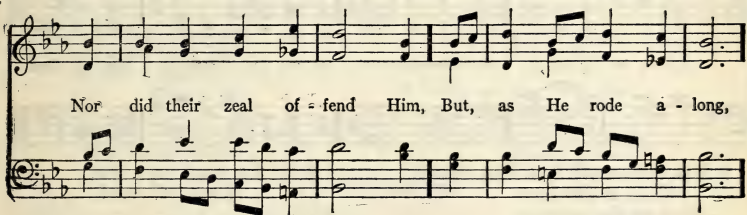
Berthold Tours, 1873



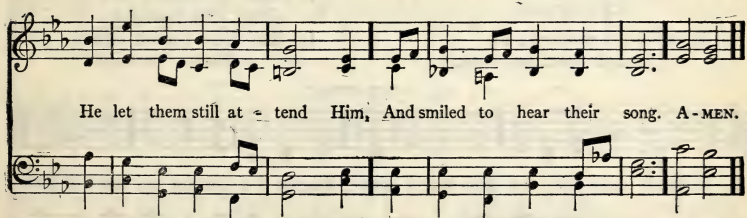
1 When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing To Zi - on Je - sus came,



The chil - dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to His Name:



Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But, as He rode a - long,



He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song. A - MEN.

2 And since the Lord retaineth  
His love for children still,  
Though now as King He reigneth  
On Zion's heavenly hill,  
We'll flock around His banner  
Who sits upon His throne,  
And cry aloud, "Hosanna  
To David's royal Son!"

3 For should we fail proclaiming  
Our great Redeemer's praise,  
The stones, our silence shaming,  
Would their Hosannas raise.  
But shall we only render  
The tribute of our words?  
No; while our hearts are tender,  
They too shall be the Lord's.

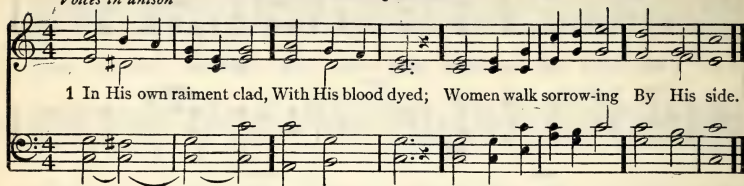
# Children's Hymns

696 THE STORY OF THE CROSS 6.4.6.3.

A. Redhead

*Voices in unison*

## I. — THE QUESTION.



1 In His own raiment clad, With His blood dyed; Women walk sorrow-ing By His side.

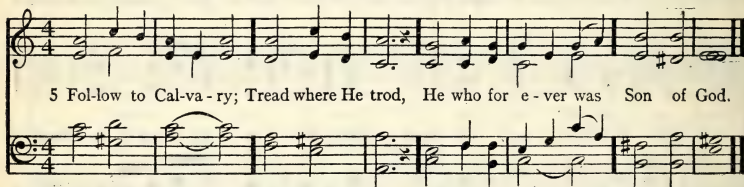
2 Heavy that cross to Him,  
Weary the weight;  
One who will help Him waits  
At the gate.

Simon is sharing with  
Him the load.

4 O whither wandering,  
Bear they that tree?  
He who first carries it,  
Who is He?

3 See! they are travelling  
On the same road:

## II. — THE ANSWER.



5 Fol-low to Cal-va-ry; Tread where He trod, He who for e-ver was Son of God.

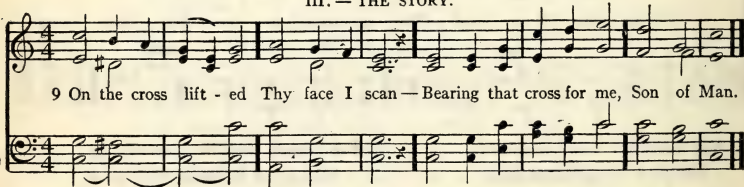
6 You who would love Him, stand,  
Gaze at His face;  
Tarry awhile on your  
Earthly race.

Read the great story the  
Cross will teach.

8 Is there no beauty to,  
You who pass by  
In that lone Figure which  
Marks the sky?

7 As the swift moments fly  
Through the blest week,

## III. — THE STORY.



9 On the cross lift-ed Thy face I scan — Bearing that cross for me, Son of Man.

10 Thorns form Thy diadem,  
Rough wood Thy throne;  
For us Thy blood is shed,  
Us alone.

12 Nails pierce Thy hands and feet,  
Thy side the spear;  
No voice is nigh, to say  
Help is near.

11 No pillow under Thee  
To rest Thy head;  
Only the splintered cross  
Is Thy bed.

13 Shadows of midnight fall,  
Though it is day:  
Thy friends and kinsfolk stand  
Far away.

14 Loud is Thy bitter cry:  
Sunk on Thy breast  
Hangeth Thy bleeding head  
Without rest.

15 Loud scoffs the dying thief,  
Who mocks at Thee:  
Can it, my Saviour, be  
All for me?

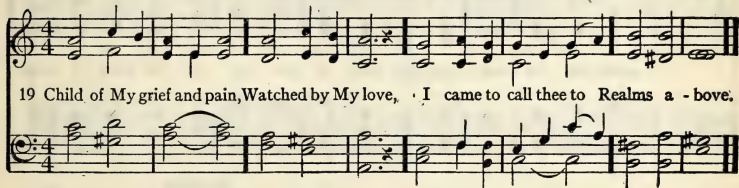
16 Gazing, afar from Thee,  
Silent and lone,

Stand those few weepers Thou  
Call'st Thine own.

17 I see Thy title, Lord,  
Inscribed above;  
"JESUS of Nazareth,"  
King of Love.

18 What, O my Saviour,  
Here didst Thou see,  
Which made Thee suffer and  
Die for me?

## IV. — THE APPEAL FROM THE CROSS.



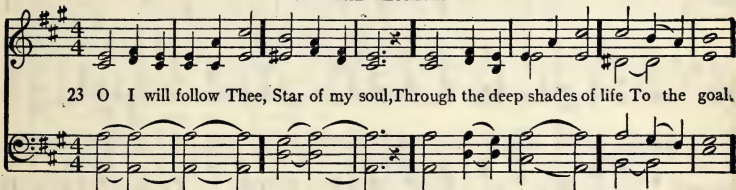
20 I saw thee wandering  
Far off from Me:  
In love I seek for thee;  
Do not flee.

21 For thee My blood I shed,  
For thee I died;

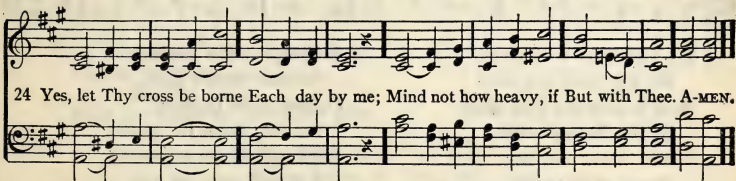
Safe in My faithfulness  
Now abide.

22 Weep not for My grief,  
Child of My love;  
Strive to be with Me in  
Heaven above.

## V. — THE RESOLVE.



23 O I will follow Thee, Star of my soul, Through the deep shades of life To the goal,



24 Yes, let Thy cross be borne Each day by me; Mind not how heavy, if But with Thee. A-MEN.

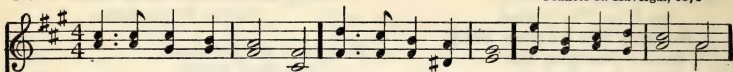
25 Lord, if Thou only wilt  
Make me Thine own,  
Give no companion, save  
Thee alone.

26 Grant through each day of life  
To stand by Thee;  
With Thee, when morning breaks,  
Ever to be.

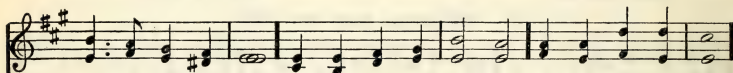
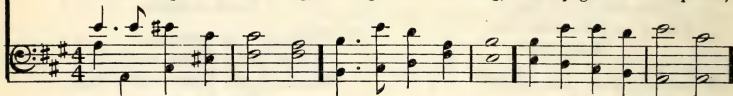
# Children's Hymns

697 HERMAS 6.5.6.5. 12 l.

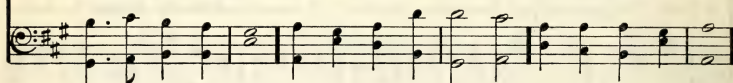
Frances R. Havergal, 1871



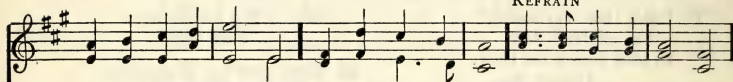
1 Gold-en harps are sound-ing, An-gel voi-ces ring, Pearl-y gates are o-pened,



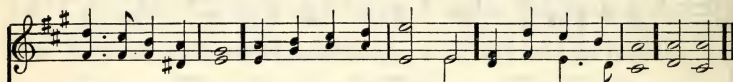
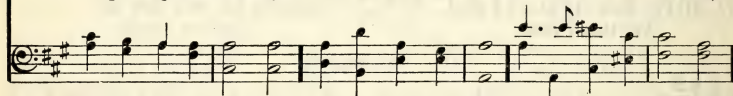
O-pened for the King: Christ, the King of glo-ry, Je-sus, King of love,



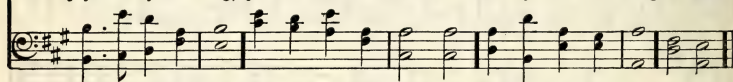
## REFRAIN



Is gone up in tri-umph To His throne a-bove. All His work is end-ed,



Joy-ful-ly we sing; Je-sus hath as-cend-ed: Glo-ry to our King! A-MEN.



2 He who came to save us,  
He who bled and died,  
Now is crowned with glory  
At His Father's side.  
Never more to suffer,  
Never more to die,  
Jesus, King of glory,  
Is gone up on high.  
All His work is ended, *etc.*

3 Praying for His children  
In that blessèd place,  
Calling them to glory,  
Sending them His grace;  
His bright home preparing,  
Faithful ones, for you;  
Jesus ever liveth,  
Ever loveth too.  
All His work is ended, *etc.*

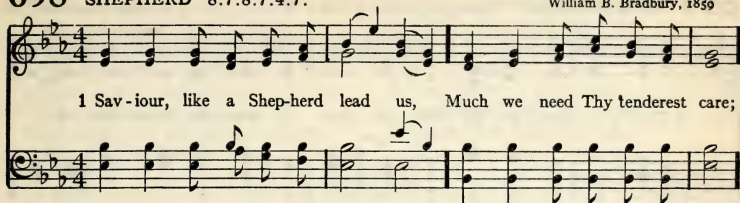
Frances R. Havergal, 1871



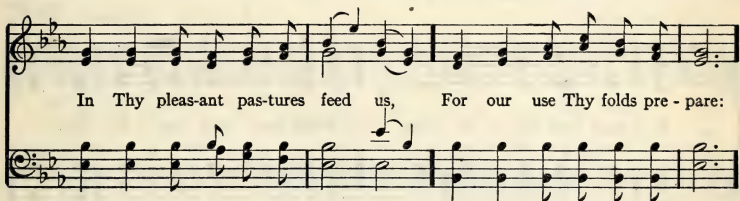
# Children's Hymns

698 SHEPHERD 8.7.8.7.4.7.

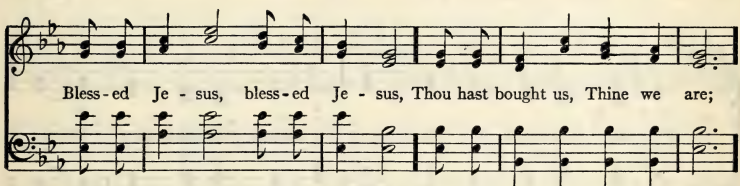
William B. Bradbury, 1859



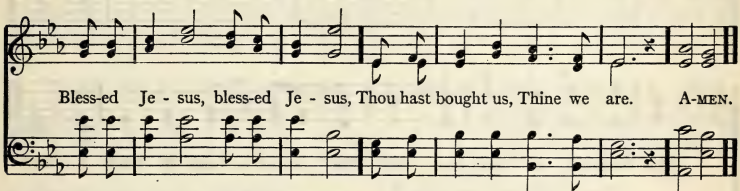
1 Sav-iour, like a Shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tenderest care;



In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare:



Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;



Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are. A-MEN.

2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,  
Be the Guardian of our way;  
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,  
Seek us when we go astray:  
Blessèd Jesus,  
Hear the children when they pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,  
Poor and sinful though we be;  
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,  
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:  
Blessèd Jesus,  
Let us early turn to Thee.

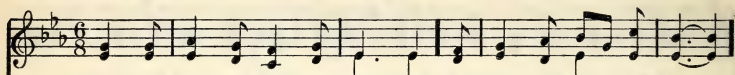
4 Early let us seek Thy favor;  
Early let us do Thy will;  
Blessèd Lord and only Saviour,  
With Thy love our bosoms fill:  
Blessèd Jesus,  
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Anon. in "Hymns for the Young," 1832: verse 2, line 6; verse 4, line 4, alt.

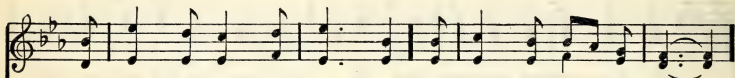
# Children's Hymns

699 IN MEMORIAM (STAINER) 8.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.

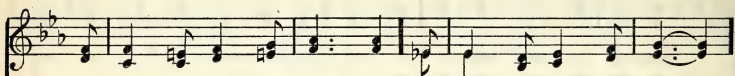
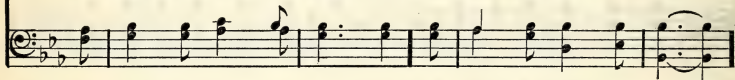
Sir John Stainer, 1875



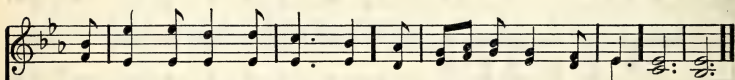
1 There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,



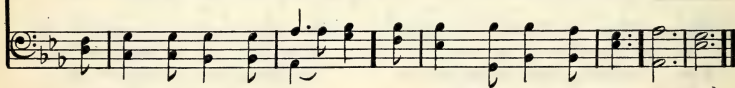
A Friend who nev - er chang - es, Whose love can nev - er die;



Un - like our friends by na - ture, Who change with chang - ing years,



This Friend is al - ways wor - thy The pre - cious Name He bears. A - MEN.



2 There's a home for little children

Above the bright blue sky,  
Where Jesus reigns in glory,  
A home of peace and joy.  
No home on earth is like it,  
Nor can with it compare,  
For every one is happy,  
Nor could be happier, there.

3 There's a crown for little children

Above the bright blue sky,  
And all who look to Jesus  
Shall wear it by and by;  
A crown of brightest glory,  
Which He will then bestow  
On all who've found His favor,  
And loved His Name below.

# Children's Hymns

4 There's a song for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
A song that will not weary,  
Though sung continually;  
A song which even angels  
Can never, never sing;  
They know not Christ as Saviour,  
But worship Him as King.

5 There's a robe for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
And a harp of sweetest music,  
And a palm of victory.  
All, all above is treasured,  
And found in Christ alone;  
O come, dear little children,  
That all may be your own.

Albert Midlane, 1859

700 SAMUEL 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874

1 Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark; The  
lamp was burn - ing dim Be - fore the sa - cred ark; When sud - den - ly a  
voice Di - vine Rang through the si - lence of the shrine. A - MEN.

2 The old man, meek and mild,  
The priest of Israel, slept;  
His watch the temple-child,  
The little Levite, kept;  
And what from Eli's sense was sealed  
The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.

4 O give me Samuel's heart,  
A lowly heart, that waits  
Where in Thy house Thou art,  
Or watches at Thy gates;  
By day and night, a heart that still  
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

3 O give me Samuel's ear,  
The open ear, O Lord,  
Alive and quick to hear  
Each whisper of Thy word,  
Like him to answer at Thy call,  
And to obey Thee first of all.

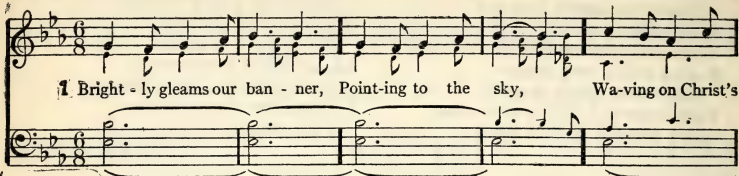
5 O give me Samuel's mind,  
A sweet un murmuring faith,  
Obedient and resigned  
To Thee in life and death,  
That I may read with childlike eyes  
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

Rev. James D. Burns, 1837

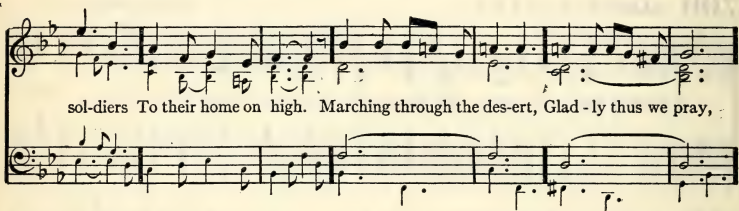
# Children's Hymns

701 ST. THERESA 6.5.6.5. 12 l.

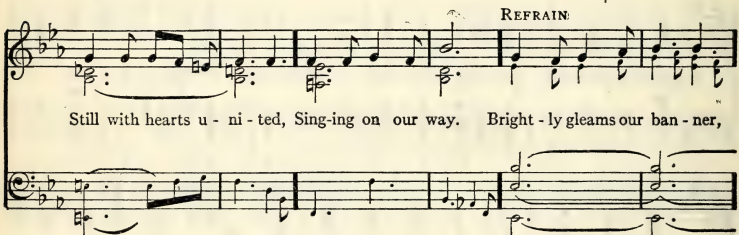
Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874



1. Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point-ing to the sky, Wa-ving on Christ's

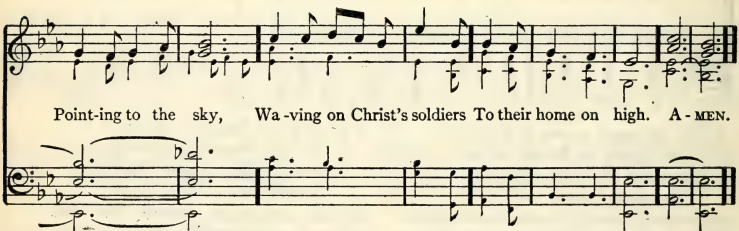


sol-diers To their home on high. Marching through the des-ert, Glad - ly thus we pray,



REFRAIN

Still with hearts u - ni - ted, Sing-ing on our way. Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner,



Point-ing to the sky, Wa-ving on Christ's soldiers To their home on high. A - MEN.

2 Jesus, Lord and Master,  
At Thy sacred feet,  
Here, with hearts rejoicing,  
See Thy children meet.  
Often have we left Thee,  
Often gone astray;  
Keep us, mighty Saviour,  
In the narrow way.  
Brightly gleams, etc.

3 Pattern of our childhood,  
Once Thyself a child,  
Make our childhood holy,  
Pure, and meek, and mild.  
In the hour of danger  
Whither can we flee,  
Save to Thee, dear Saviour,  
Only unto Thee?  
Brightly gleams, etc.



# Children's Hymns

4 All our days direct us,  
In the way we go;  
Crown us still victorious  
Over every foe:  
Bid Thine angels shield us  
When the storm-clouds lower;  
Pardon Thou and save us  
In the last dread hour.  
Brightly gleams, *etc.*

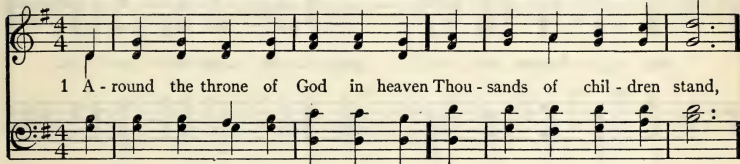
5 Then with saints and angels  
May we join above,  
Offering prayers and praises  
At Thy throne of love.  
When the march is over,  
Then come rest and peace,  
Jesus in His beauty,  
Songs that never cease.  
Brightly gleams, *etc.*

Rev. Thomas J. Potter, 1860: recast in Morrell and How's  
"Psalms and Hymns," 1867, and S. P. C. K. "Psalms and Hymns," 1869

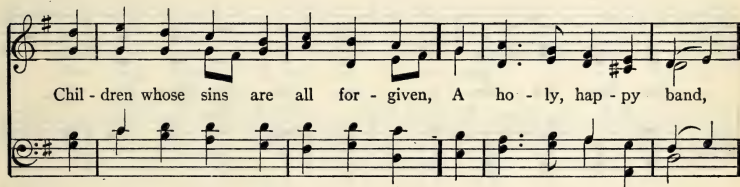
702

CHILDREN'S PRAISES C. M. with Refrain

Henry E. Mathews, c. 1853

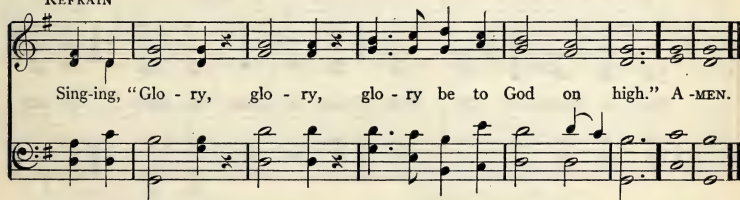


1 A - round the throne of God in heaven Thou - sands of chil - dren stand,



Chil - dren whose sins are all for - given, A ho - ly, hap - py band,

## REFRAIN



Sing-ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry be to God on high." A - MEN.

2 In flowing robes of spotless white  
See every one arrayed;  
Dwelling in everlasting light  
And joys that never fade,  
Singing, "Glory be to God on high."

4 Because the Saviour shed His blood  
To wash away their sin;  
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,  
Behold them white and clean,  
Singing, "Glory be to God on high."

What brought them to that world above, 5 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,  
That heaven so bright and fair, On earth they loved His Name;  
Where all is peace, and joy, and love; So now they see His blessed face,  
How came those children there, And stand before the Lamb,  
Singing, "Glory be to God on high"? Singing, "Glory be to God on high."

# Children's Hymns

## 703 HAPPY TOWN OF SALEM 6.5.6.5.D.

Rev. George E. Martin, 1899

1 Hap - py town of Sa - lem, Set on Zi - on's hill!

Hap - py hearts of pil grims, Could they see it still!

He that fol - lows Je sus, He that dares the right,

Sees the lights of Sa - lem Gleam a - cross the night. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1898, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work.

2 Happy town of Salem,  
With the jasper wall!  
In its many mansions  
There is room for all.  
"Come to Me," says Jesus,  
"I will give you rest;"  
And the town of Salem  
Gathers all the blest.

3 Happy town of Salem!  
Happy little feet  
Of the children playing  
In the golden street!  
"Let them come," says Jesus,  
"And forbid them not;"  
But the proud in Salem  
Have no part nor lot.

## Children's Hymns

4 Happy town of Salem,  
With its open gates!  
Happy are the pilgrims  
Whom a welcome waits!  
In the Name of Jesus  
They an entrance claim,  
And the guards of Salem  
Answer, "In His Name."

5 Happy town of Salem,  
Vision true of peace,  
Seen above earth's strivings,  
Steadfast when they cease!  
"Take thy cross," says Jesus;  
And the narrow way  
Brings the feet to Salem  
At the break of day.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1897

### 704 RUTH 6.5.6.5.D.

Samuel Smith, 1865

1 Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea; Hap - py light is

flow - ing, 'Boun - ti - ful and free; Ev - ery - thing re - joi - ces In the

mel - low rays; All earth's thousand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise. A - MEN.

2 God's free mercy streameth  
Over all the world,  
And His banner gleameth,  
Everywhere unfurled:  
Broad and deep and glorious  
As the heaven above,  
Shines in might victorious  
His eternal love.

3 Lord, upon our blindness  
Thy pure radiance pour;  
For Thy loving-kindness  
Make us love Thee more:

And when clouds are drifting  
Dark across our sky,  
Then, the veil uplifting,  
Father, be Thou nigh.

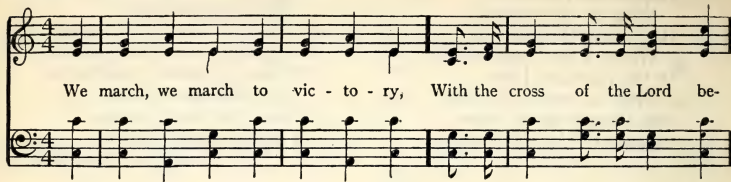
4 We will never doubt Thee,  
Though Thou veil Thy light;  
Life is dark without Thee,  
Death with Thee is bright.  
Light of light, shine o'er us  
On our pilgrim way;  
Go Thou still before us  
To the endless day.

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1871

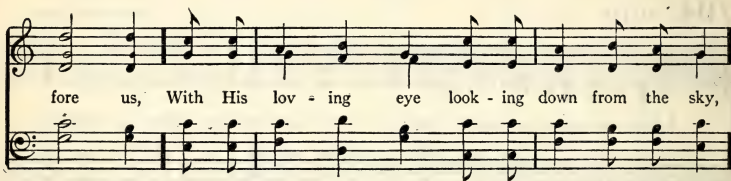
# Children's Hymns

705 THE GOOD FIGHT Irregular

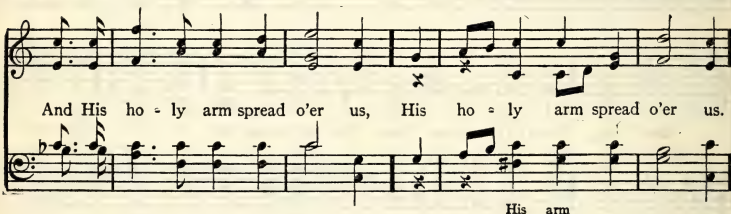
Sir Joseph Barnby, 1869



We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be-



fore us, With His lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky,



And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us.

His arm

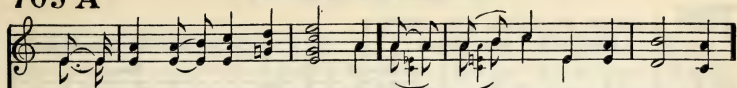


1 We come in the might of the Lord of light, With ar - mor bright to  
 2 Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high, Our hel - met is His sal -  
 3 And the choir of an - gels with song a - waits Our march to the gold - en  
 4 Then on - ward we march, our arms to prove, With the ban - ner of Christ be-

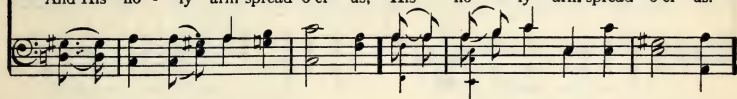


meet Him; And we put to flight the ar - mies of night,  
 va - tion, Our ban - ner, the cross of Cal - va - ry,  
 Zi - on; For our Cap - tain has bro - ken the bra - zen gates,  
 fore us, With His eye of love look - ing down from a - bove,

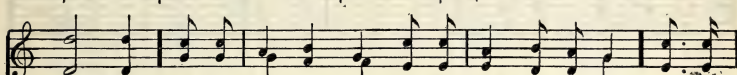
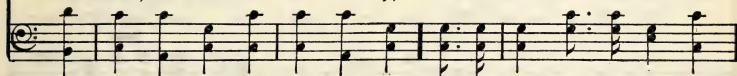




That the sons of the day may greet Him, The sons of the day may greet Him.  
Our watch-word, The In-car-na-tion, Our watch-word, The In-car-na-tion.  
And burst the bars of i-ron, And burst the bars of i-ron.  
And His ho-ly arm spread o'er us, His ho-ly arm spread o'er us.



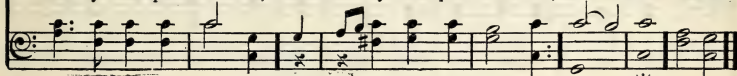
We march, we march to vic-to-ry, With the cross of the Lord be-



fore us, With His lov-ing eye look-ing down from the sky, And His



ho-ly arm spread o'er us, His ho-ly arm spread o'er us, o'er us. A-MEN.



His arm spread o'er us,

Rev. Gerard Moultrie, 1865: verse 1. line 2, alt.

All verses  
except last.

Last verse only.

*The following Hymns are also suitable for Children :*

MORNING, 4, 8 EVENING, 17, 18, 32, 34, 35

SUNDAY, 39, 46, 54

THE TRINITY, 82-85, 87, 88

PRaise, 61, 90, 92, 98, 99, 107, 112, 134, 140, 141,

146, 152, 153, 161, 162, 166, 168, 193, 260, 264

THE HOLY SPIRIT, 52, 274, 560

CHRISTMAS, 170-188 EPIPHANY, 189-191

CHRIST'S EARTHLY LIFE, 193, 194, 210

THE TRIUMPHAL ENTRY, 47, 216, 217

THE PASSION, 223, 227, 231, 232, 233, 470

EASTER, 234-247

THE SECOND COMING, 258, 260, 265

THE CHURCH, 300, 301, 304, 310

SERVICE, 322, 353, 354, 356, 363, 365, 367, 369,  
372, 373, 374, 377, 379, 388, 389

MISSIONS, 191, 391, 393, 397, 401, 409, 411, 413

THE GOSPEL, 139, 434, 435, 436, 469, 706, 708,  
715, 732

REPENTANCE, 447, 459, 477

FAITH, 318, 470, 471, 472, 720, 721, 724, 729

CHRISTIAN LIFE, 486, 492, 495

TRUST, 512, 523 PRAYER, 575, 710

ASPIRATION, 584, 594, 601, 604, 641 JOY, 583.

NEW YEAR, 646, 647

THE HOME, 125, 352, 364, 676

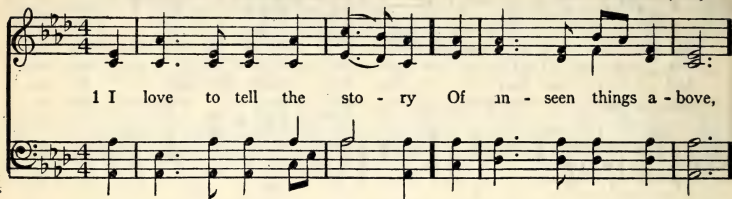
PARTING, 74, 80, 683

# Evangelistic Services

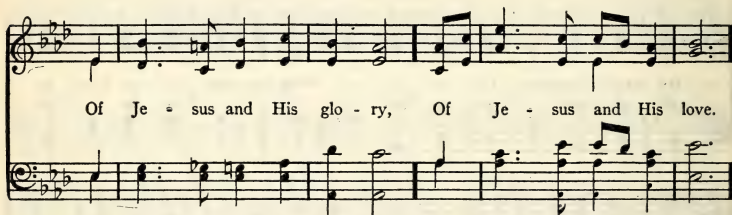
## 706 I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

7.6.7.6.D. with Refrain

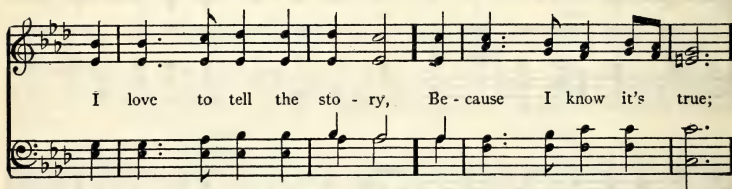
William G. Fischer, 1869



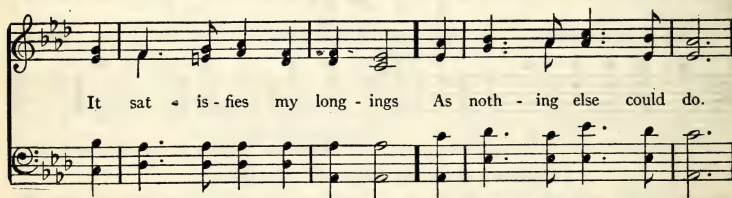
1 I love to tell the sto - ry Of in - seen things a - bove,



Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.

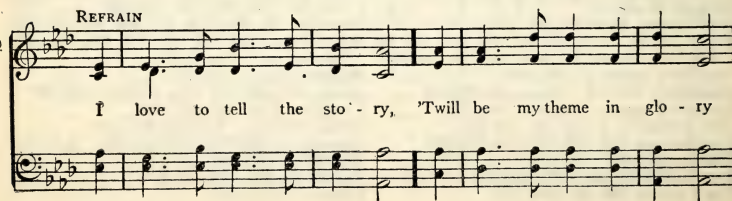


I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know it's true;



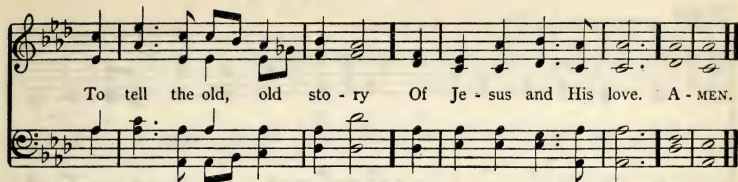
It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else could do.

### REFRAIN



I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry

## Evangelistic Services



To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love. A - MEN.

2 I love to tell the story;  
More wonderful it seems  
Than all the golden fancies  
Of all our golden dreams.  
I love to tell the story,  
It did so much for me;  
And that is just the reason  
I tell it now to thee.  
I love to tell the story, *etc.*

For some have never heard  
The message of salvation  
From God's own holy word.  
I love to tell the story, *etc.*

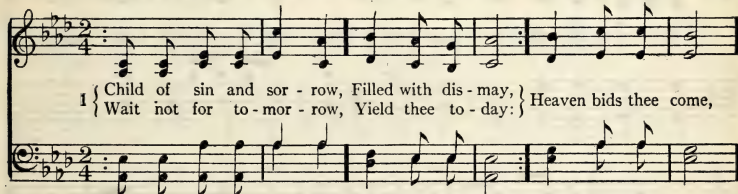
3 I love to tell the story;  
'Tis pleasant to repeat  
What seems, each time I tell it,  
More wonderfully sweet.  
I love to tell the story,

4 I love to tell the story;  
For those who know it best  
Seem hungering and thirsting  
To hear it, like the rest.  
And when, in scenes of glory,  
I sing the new, new song,  
'Twill be the old, old story,  
That I have loved so long.  
I love to tell the story, *etc.*

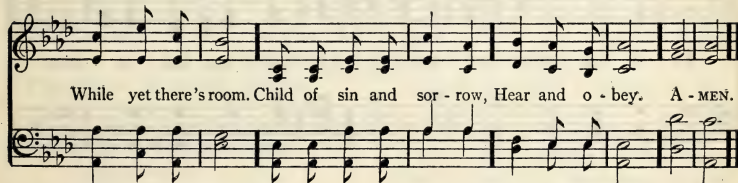
Katherine Hankey, 1866

**707** AVA 6.4.6.4.4.4.6.4.

Thomas Hastings, 1832



1 { Child of sin and sor - row, Filled with dis - may, } Heaven bids thee come,  
Wait not for to - mor - row, Yield thee to - day: }



While yet there's room. Child of sin and sor - row, Hear and o - bey. A - MEN.

2 Child of sin and sorrow,  
Why wilt thou die?  
Come, while thou canst borrow  
Help from on high:  
Grieve not that love  
Which from above,  
Child of sin and sorrow,  
Would bring thee nigh.

3 Child of sin and sorrow,  
Thy moments glide,  
Like the fitting arrow,  
Or the rushing tide;  
Ere time is o'er,  
Heaven's grace implore,  
Child of sin and sorrow,  
In Christ confide.

Thomas Hastings, 1832

# Evangelistic Services

708 EVANGEL 7.6.7.6.D. with Refrain

W. Howard Doane, 1869

1 Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,

Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love:

Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child,


For I am weak and wea - ry, And help - less and de - filed.

## REFRAIN

Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry,



## Evangelistic Services



Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love. A-MEN.

By permission of W. H. Doane

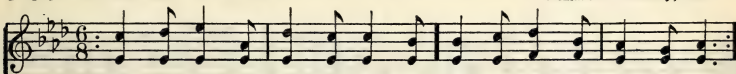
- 2 Tell me the story softly,  
With earnest tones and grave;  
Remember, I'm the sinner  
Whom Jesus came to save:  
Tell me the story always,  
If you would really be,  
In any time of trouble,  
A comforter to me.  
Tell me, *etc.*

- 3 Tell me the same old story,  
When you have cause to fear  
That this world's empty glory  
Is costing me too dear:  
Yes, and when that world's glory  
Is dawning on my soul,  
Tell me the old, old story,  
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole."  
Tell me, *etc.*

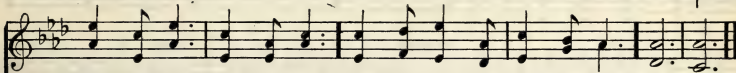
Katherine Hankey, 1866: the refrain added

### 709 EVEN ME 8.7.8.7.6.7.

William B. Bradbury, 1862



1 { Lord, I hear of showers of bless-ing Thou art scat-tering full and free, }  
{ Showers the thirst-y land re-fresh-ing; Let some drops de-scend on me, }



E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops de-scend on me. A - MEN.

NOTE. — In each verse the words of its last line are to be repeated

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>2 Pass me not, O gracious Father,<br/>Sinful though my heart may be;<br/>Thou might'st pass me, but the rather<br/>Let Thy mercy light on me,<br/>Even me, <i>etc.</i></p> <p>3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour,<br/>Let me love and cling to Thee;<br/>I am longing for Thy favor;<br/>When Thou comest, call for me,<br/>Even me, <i>etc.</i></p> <p>4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,<br/>Thou canst make the blind to see;<br/>Witnesser of Jesus' merit,</p> | <p>Speak the word of power to me,<br/>Even me, <i>etc.</i></p> <p>5 Have I long in sin been sleeping,<br/>Long been slighting, grieving Thee?<br/>Has the world my heart been keeping?<br/>O forgive and rescue me,<br/>Even me, <i>etc.</i></p> <p>6 Love of God, so pure and changeless,<br/>Blood of God, so rich and free,<br/>Grace of God, so strong and boundless,<br/>Magnify them all in me,<br/>Even me, <i>etc.</i></p> |
|--|--|

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner, 1860: verse 1, line 4; verse 2, line 3, alt.

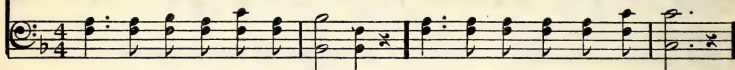
# Evangelistic Services

710 WHAT A FRIEND 8.7.8.7.D:

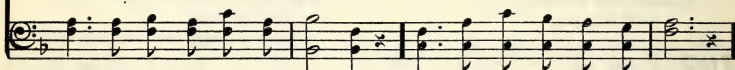
C. Crozat Converse, 1868



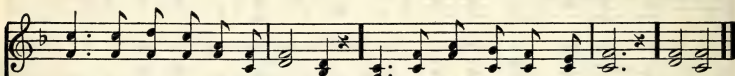
1 What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer!



O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer. A-MEN.



By permission of C. C. Converse

2 Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged:  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness—  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Saviour, still our Refuge, —  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee.  
Thou wilt find a solace there

Joseph Scriven (1820-1886)

# Evangelistic Services

711 LOVING-KINDNESS L. M. with Refrain

Rev. Joshua Leavitt's  
"Christian Lyre," 1830

1 A - wake; my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re-  
deem - er's praise: He just - ly claims a song from me, His  
lov - ing - kind - ness is so free. Lov - ing - kind - ness,  
lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness is so free. A - MEN.

NOTE. — In each verse the words of its last line are to be repeated

2 He saw me ruined in the fall,  
Yet loved me notwithstanding all,  
And saved me from my lost estate,  
His loving-kindness is so great.  
Loving-kindness, etc.

4 So when I pass death's gloomy vale,  
And life and mortal powers shall fail,  
O may my last expiring breath  
His loving-kindness sing in death.  
Loving-kindness, etc.

3 Through mighty hosts of cruel foes,  
Where earth and hell my way oppose,  
He safely leads my soul along,  
His loving-kindness is so strong.  
Loving-kindness, etc.

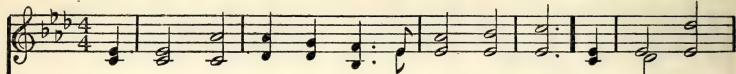
5 Then shall I mount, and soar away  
To the bright world of endless day;  
There shall I sing, with sweet surprise,  
His loving-kindness in the skies.  
Loving-kindness, etc.

Rev. Samuel Medley, 1782

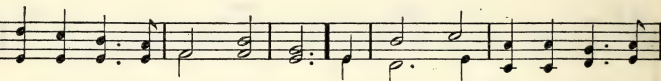
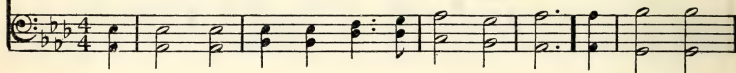
# Evangelistic Services

712 ARTAVIA 10.10 10.6.

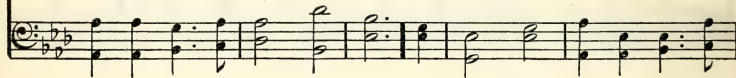
Edward J. Hopkins, 1887



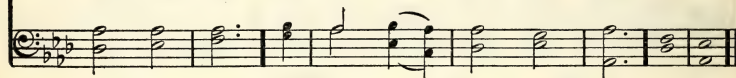
1 I sought the Lord, and af - ter-ward I knew He moved my



soul to seek Him, seek - ing me; It was not I that found, O



Sav - iour true; No, I was found of Thee. A - MEN.



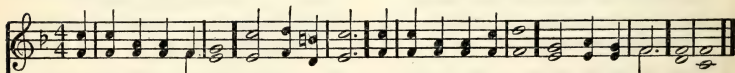
2 Thou didst reach forth Thy hand and mine enfold;  
I walked and sank not on the storm-vexed sea,—  
'Twas not so much that I on Thee took hold,  
As Thou, dear Lord, on me.

3 I find, I walk, I love, but, O the whole  
Of love is but my answer, Lord, to Thee;  
For Thou wert long beforehand with my soul,  
Always Thou lovedst me.

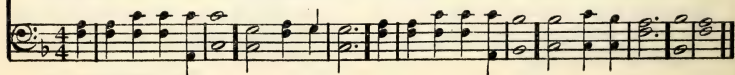
Anon. c. 1904

TO-DAY 6.4.6.4.

Lowell Mason, 1831



1 To-day the Saviour calls: Ye wand'ers, come; O ye benighted souls, Why longer roam? A-MEN





# Evangelistic Services

713 CANTUS 10.10.10.

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1895

1 "Yet there is room:" the Lamb's bright hall of song, With its fair glo - ry,  
beck-ons thee a - long: Room, room, still room! O en - ter, en - ter now. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

- 2 Day is declining, and the sun is low;  
The shadows lengthen, light makes haste to go:  
Room, room, still room! O enter, enter now.
- 3 The bridal hall is filling for the feast;  
Pass in, pass in, and be the Bridegroom's guest:  
Room, room, still room! O enter, enter now.
- 4 Yet there is room: still open stands the gate,  
The gate of love; it is not yet too late:  
Room, room, still room! O enter, enter now.
- 5 O enter in; that banquet is for thee;  
That cup of everlasting joy is free:  
Room, room, still room! O enter, enter now.
- 6 All heaven is there, all joy! Go in, go in;  
The angels beckon thee the prize to win:  
Room, room, still room! O enter, enter now.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1879

714 (TO-DAY) 6.4.6.4.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>1 To-day the Saviour calls:<br/>Ye wanderers, come;<br/>O ye benighted souls,<br/>Why longer room?</p> <p>2 To-day the Saviour calls:<br/>O listen now;<br/>Within these sacred walls<br/>To Jesus bow.</p> | <p>3 To-day the Saviour calls:<br/>For refuge fly;<br/>The storm of vengeance falls,<br/>Ruin is nigh.</p> <p>4 The Spirit calls to-day:<br/>Yield to His power;<br/>O grieve Him not away,<br/>'Tis mercy's hour.</p> |
|--|--|

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1831: alt. by Thomas Hastings

# Evangelistic Services

**715. FLEURY** 6.5.6.5.6.5.7.4. with Refrain

Arr. from André's "Chants de  
l'Archiconfrérie," 1844

1 One there is who loves thee, Wait-ing still for thee; Canst thou yet re-

ject Him? None so kind as He! Do not grieve Him long - er,

Come and trust Him now; He has wait - ed all thy days; Why wait - est

## REFRAIN

thou? One there is who loves thee; O re - ceive Him now:

He has wait - ed all the day; Why wait - est thou? A - MEN.

## Evangelistic Services

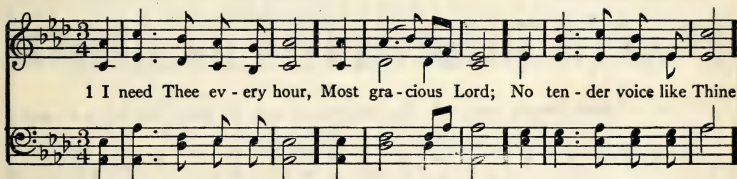
2 Tenderly He woos thee,  
Do not slight His call;  
Though thy sins are many,  
He'll forgive them all.  
Turn to Him repenting,  
He will cleanse thee now;  
He is waiting at thy heart,  
Why waitest thou?  
One there is who loves thee, *etc.*

3 Jesus still is waiting;  
Sinner, why delay?  
To His arms of mercy  
Rise and come away.  
Only come believing,  
He will save thee now:  
He is waiting at the door,  
Why waitest thou?  
One there is who loves thee, *etc.*

Harry C. Ayres, 1876

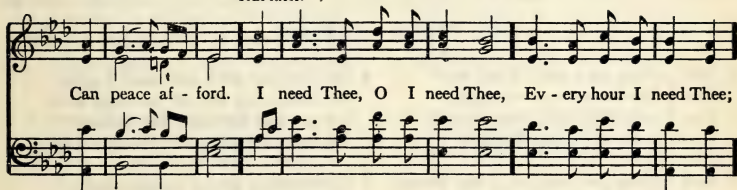
### 716 NEED 6.4.6.4. with Refrain

Rev. Robert Lowry, 1872



1 I need Thee ev - ery hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like Thine

#### REFRAIN



Can peace af - ford. I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - ery hour I need Thee;



O bless me now, my Sav - iour, — I come to Thee. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1900, by Mary Runyon Lowry. Renewal. Used by permission.

2 I need Thee every hour;  
Stay Thou near by;  
Temptations lose their power  
When Thou art nigh.  
I need Thee, *etc.*

4 I need Thee every hour;  
Teach me Thy will,  
And Thy rich promises  
In me fulfil.  
I need Thee, *etc.*

3 I need Thee every hour,  
In joy or pain;  
Come quickly, and abide,  
Or life is vain.  
I need Thee, *etc.*

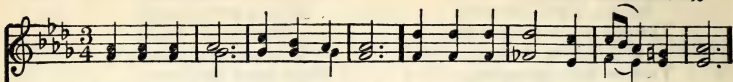
5 I need Thee every hour,  
Most Holy One;  
O make me Thine indeed,  
Thou blessed Son.  
I need Thee, *etc.*

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks, 1872: the refrain added by Rev. Robert Lowry

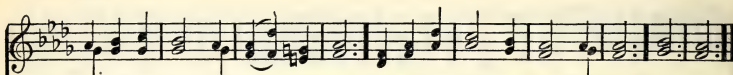
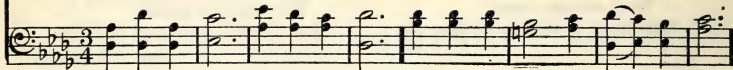
# Evangelistic Services

**717** CLOLATA L. M.

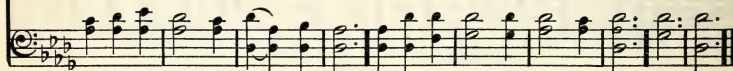
W. St. Clair Palmer, 1893



1 God call - ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?



Shall life's swift pass-ing years all fly, And still my soul in slum - bers lie? A - MEN.



(See also HAMBURG, No. 445)

2 God calling yet! shall I not rise?  
Can I His loving voice despise,  
And basely His kind care repay?  
He calls me still; can I delay?

4 God calling yet! and shall I give  
No heed, but still in bondage live?  
I wait, but He does not forsake;  
He calls me still; my heart, awake!

3 God calling yet! and shall He knock,  
And I my heart the closer lock?  
He still is waiting to receive,  
And shall I dare His Spirit grieve?

5 God calling yet! I cannot stay;  
My heart I yield without delay:  
Vain world, farewell! from thee I part;  
The voice of God hath reached my heart.

Gerhard Tersteegen, 1735. Trans. by Mrs. Sarah B. Findlater, 1855:  
recast in "Sabbath Hymn Book," 1858

**718** (ZEPHYR) L. M.

1 Behold! a Stranger's at the door;  
He gently knocks, has knocked before;  
Has waited long, is waiting still:  
You treat no other friend so ill.

2 But will He prove a friend indeed?  
He will, the very Friend you need;  
The Man of Nazareth, 'tis He,  
With garments dyed at Calvary.

3 O lovely attitude! He stands  
With melting heart and laden hands:

O matchless kindness! and He shows  
This matchless kindness to His foes.

4 Rise, touched with gratitude Divine;  
Turn out His enemy and thine,  
That soul-destroying monster, sin,  
And let the heavenly Stranger in.

5 Admit Him ere His anger burn;  
His feet, departed, ne'er return:  
Admit Him, or the hour's at hand  
When at His door denied you'll stand.

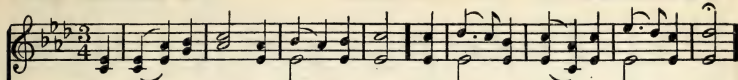
Rev. Joseph Grigg, 1765: verse 4, line 3, alt.



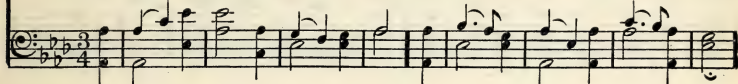
# Evangelistic Services

719 LOUVAN L. M.

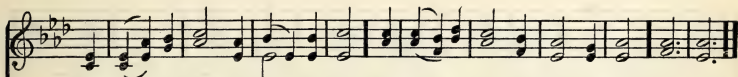
Virgil C. Taylor, 1847



1 Re - turn, O wan - der - er, re - turn, And seek an in - jured Fa - ther's face;



Those warm de - sires that in thee burn Were kindled by re - claim - ing grace. A - MEN.



2 Return, O wanderer, return,  
And seek a Father's melting heart,  
Whose pitying eyes thy grief discern,  
Whose hand can heal thine inward smart.

4 Return, O wanderer, return;  
Thy Saviour bids thy spirit live:  
Go to His bleeding feet, and learn  
How freely Jesus can forgive.

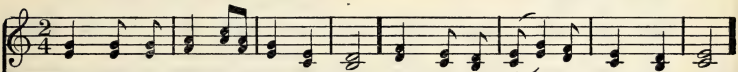
3 Return, O wanderer, return;  
He heard thy deep repentant sigh,  
He saw thy softened spirit mourn  
When no intruding ear was nigh.

5 Return, O wanderer, return,  
And wipe away the falling tear;  
'Tis God who says, "No longer mourn,"  
'Tis mercy's voice invites thee near.

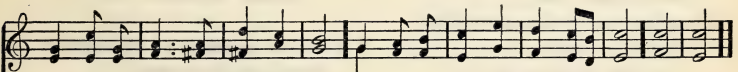
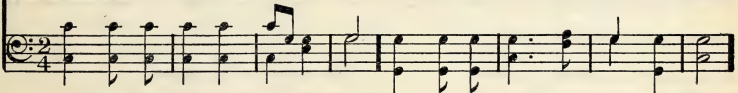
Rev. William B Collyer, 1812

ZEPHYR L. M.

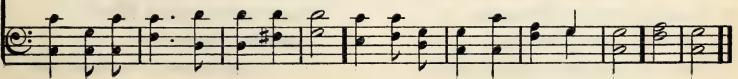
William B. Bradbury, 1844



1 Be - hold! a Stran - ger's at the door; He gen - tly knocks, has knocked be - fore;



Has wait - ed long, is wait - ing still: You treat no oth - er friend so ill. A - MEN.



# Evangelistic Services

**720** PASS ME NOT 8.5.8.5. with Refrain

W. Howard Doane, 1870

1 Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;

While on oth - ers Thou art smi - ling, Do not pass me by.

## REFRAIN

Sav - iour, Sav - iour, hear my hum - ble cry; While on oth - ers

Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by. A - MEN.

By permission of The Biglow and Main Co.

2 Let me at a throne of mercy  
Find a sweet relief;  
Kneeling there in deep contrition,  
Help my unbelief.  
Saviour, Saviour, *etc.*

3 Trusting only in Thy merit,  
Would I seek Thy face;  
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,

Save me by Thy grace.  
Saviour, Saviour, *etc.*

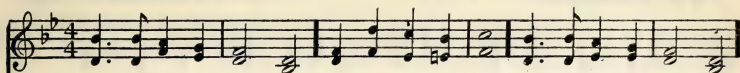
4 Thou the Spring of all my comfort,  
More than life to me,  
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?  
Whom in heaven but Thee?  
Saviour, Saviour, *etc.*

Mrs. Frances J. Van Alstyne, 1868

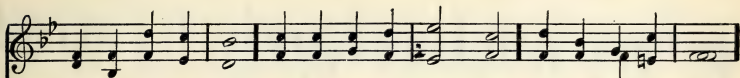
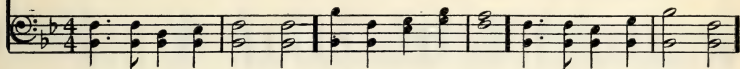
# Evangelistic Services

721 GOSHEN 6.5.6.5.D.

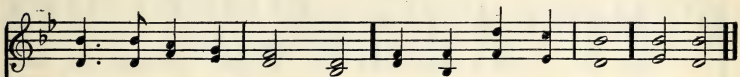
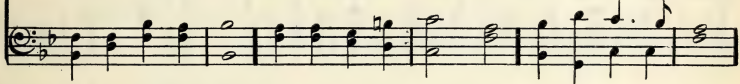
Miss Marchel Davis, 1847



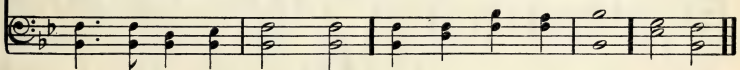
1 Je - sus, I will trust Thee, Trust Thee with my soul; Guil - ty, lost, and help - less,



Thou canst make me whole There is none in heav - en Or on earth like Thee;



Thou hast died for sin - ners — There - fore, Lord, for me. A - MEN.



2 Jesus, I will trust Thee,  
Name of matchless worth,  
Spoken by the angel  
At Thy wondrous birth;  
Written, and for ever,  
On Thy cross of shame,  
Sinners read and worship,  
Trusting in that Name.

4 Jesús, I will trust Thee,  
Trust Thy written word;  
Though Thy voice of pity  
I have never heard:  
When Thy Spirit teacheth,  
To my taste how sweet!  
Only may I hearken,  
Sitting at Thy feet.

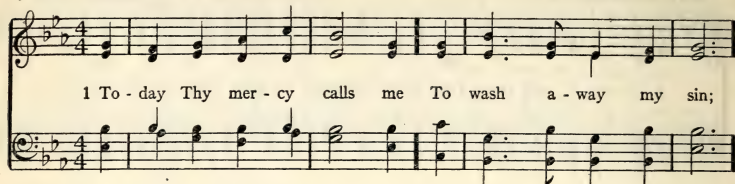
3 Jesus, I will trust Thee,  
Pondering Thy ways,  
Full of love and mercy  
All Thine earthly days:  
Sinners gathered round Thee,  
Lepers sought Thy face,  
None too vile or loathsome  
For a Saviour's grace.

5 Jesus, I will trust Thee,  
Trust without a doubt:  
Whosoever cometh,  
Thou wilt not cast out.  
Faithful is Thy promise,  
Precious is Thy blood;  
These my soul's salvation,  
Thou my Saviour God.

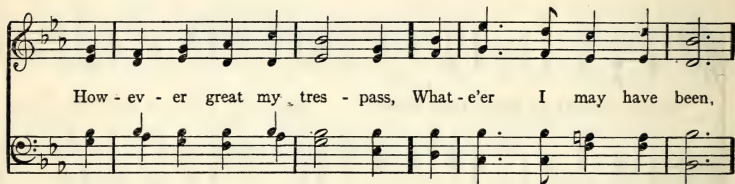
# Evangelistic Services

722 BLAIRGOWRIE 7.6.7.6.D.

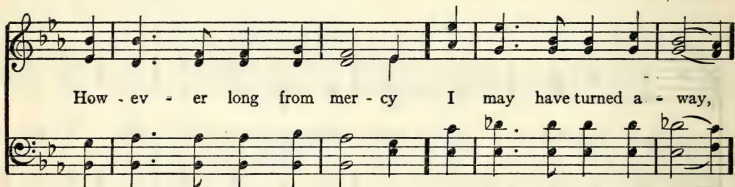
Rev. John B. Dykes, 1872



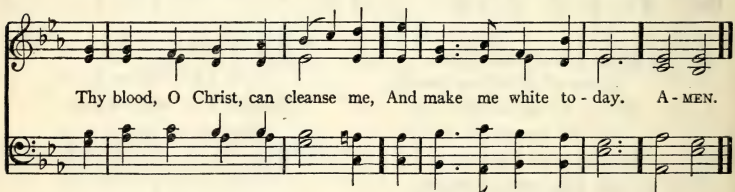
1 To - day Thy mer - cy calls me To wash a - way my sin;



How - ev - er great my tres - pass, What - e'er I may have been,



How - ev - er long from mer - cy I may have turned a - way,



Thy blood, O Christ, can cleanse me, And make me white to - day. A - MEN.

2 To-day Thy gate is open,  
And all who enter in  
Shall find a Father's welcome,  
And pardon for their sin;  
The past shall be forgotten,  
A present joy be given,  
A future grace be promised,  
A glorious crown in heaven.

3 To-day the Father calls me,  
The Holy Spirit waits,  
The blessed angels gather  
Around the heavenly gates:

No question will be asked me,  
How often I have come;  
Although I oft have wandered,  
It is my Father's home.

4 O all-embracing mercy,  
Thou ever-open door,  
What should I do without thee  
When heart and eyes run o'er?  
When all things seem against me,  
To drive me to despair,  
I know one gate is open,  
One ear will hear my prayer.



# Evangelistic Services

723 INVITATION 6.6.6 6.D.

Frederick C. Maker, 1881

1 Come to the Sav - iour now, He gen - tly call - eth thee;

In true re - pent - ance bow, Be - fore Him bend the knee;

He wait - eth to be - stow Sal - va - tion, peace, and love,

True joy on earth be - low, A home in heaven a - bove. A - MEN.

2 Come to the Saviour now,  
Ye who have wandered far;  
Renew your solemn vow,  
For His by right you are;  
Come, like poor wandering sheep  
Returning to His fold;  
His arm will safely keep,  
His love will ne'er grow cold.

3 Come to the Saviour, all,  
Whate'er your burdens be;  
Hear now His loving call,  
"Cast all your care on Me."  
Come, and for every grief  
In Jesus you will find  
A sure and safe relief,  
A loving Friend and kind.

John M. Wigner, 1871

# Evangelistic Services

724 SAFE IN THE ARMS OF JESUS 7.6.7.6. 12 l.

W. Howard Doane, 1870

1 Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,

There by His love o'er - sha - ded, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.

FINE

Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,

O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea. A-MEN.

D. C.

By permission of The Biglow and Main Co.

2 Safe in the arms of Jesus,  
Safe from corroding care,  
Safe from the world's temptations,  
Sin cannot harm me there.  
Free from the blight of sorrow,  
Free from my doubts and fears,  
Only a few more trials,  
Only a few more tears.  
Safe in the arms of Jesus, *etc.*

3 Jesus, my heart's dear Refuge,  
Jesus has died for me;  
Firm on the Rock of Ages  
Ever my trust shall be.  
Here let me wait with patience,  
Wait till the night is o'er,  
Wait till I see the morning  
Break on the golden shore.  
Safe in the arms of Jesus, *etc.*

Mrs. Frances J. Van Alstyne, 1870

# Evangelistic Services

725 HAPPY DAY L. M. with Refrain

"The Wesleyan Sacred Harp," Boston, 1855

1 { O hap - py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - iour, and my God! }  
Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad. }

## REFRAIN

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins - a - way!

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - ery day;

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way! A - MEN.

2 O happy bond, that seals my vows  
To Him who merits all my love!  
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,  
While to that sacred shrine I move.  
Happy day, happy day, etc.

3 'Tis done; the great transaction's done;  
I am my Lord's, and He is mine:  
He drew me, and I followed on,

Charmed to confess the voice Divine.  
Happy day, happy day, etc.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,  
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;  
Here have I found a nobler part,  
Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast.  
Happy day, happy day, etc.

# Evangelistic Services

726 WELCOME VOICE S. M. with Refrain

Rev. Lewis Hartsough, 1872

1 I hear Thy wel-come voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee For

cleans - ing in Thy pre - cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.

## REFRAIN

I am com - ing, Lord; Com - ing now to Thee:

Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry. A - MEN.

By permission of The Biglow and Main Co.

2 Though coming weak and vile,  
Thou dost my strength assure;  
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,  
Till spotless all and pure.  
I am coming, Lord, etc.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on  
To perfect faith and love,  
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,  
For earth and heaven above.  
I am coming, Lord, etc.

4 'Tis Jesus who confirms  
The blessed work within,  
By adding grace to welcomed grace,  
Where reigned the power of sin.  
I am coming, Lord, etc.

5 And He the witness gives  
To loyal hearts and free,  
That every promise is fulfilled,  
If faith but brings the plea.  
I am coming, Lord, etc.

Rev. Lewis Hartsough, 1872



# Evangelistic Services

727 LEBANON S. M. D.

John Zundel, 1855

1 I was a wan-dering sheep, I did not love the fold;

I did not love my Shepherd's voice, I would not be con - trolled.

I was a way - ward child, I did not love my home;

I did not love my Fa-ther's voice, I loved a - far to roam. A - MEN.

2 The Shepherd sought His sheep,  
The Father sought His child;  
They followed me o'er vale and hill,  
O'er deserts waste and wild:  
They found me nigh to death,  
Famished and faint and lone;  
They bound me with the bands of love,  
They saved the wandering one.

3 Jesus my Shepherd is;  
'Twas He that loved my soul,  
'Twas He that washed me in His blood,  
'Twas He that made me whole;

'Twas He that sought the lost,  
That found the wandering sheep,  
'Twas He that brought me to the fold,  
'Tis He that still doth keep.

4 I was a wandering sheep,  
I would not be controlled;  
But now I love my Shepherd's voice,  
I love, I love the fold.  
I was a wayward child,  
I once preferred to roam;  
But now I love my Father's voice,  
I love, I love His home.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1843

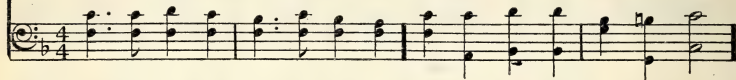
# Evangelistic Services

728 THE ST. JAMES'S EVENING HYMN 8.7.8:7.D with Refrain

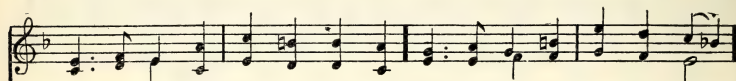
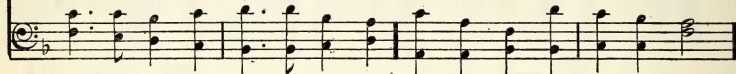
John E. Roe, c. 1865



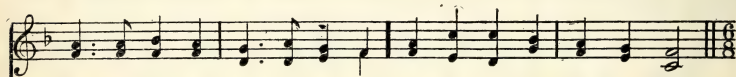
1 Ev - en - song is hushed in si - lence, And the hour of rest is nigh:



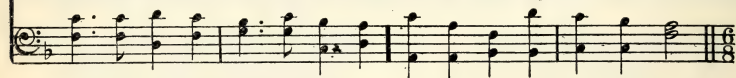
Strength-en us for work to-mor-row, Son of Ma - ry, God Most High.



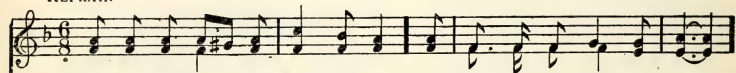
Thou who in the vil - lage work-shop, Fash - ion - ing the yoke and plow,



Didst eat bread by dai - ly la - bor, Suc - cor them that la - bor now.



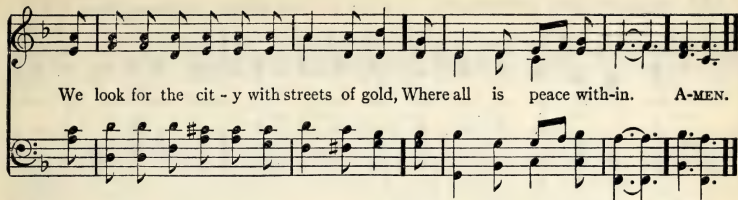
## REFRAIN



Tread-ing the path of life - long toil, And wea - ry of pain and sin,



## Evangelistic Services



We look for the cit - y with streets of gold, Where all is peace with-in. A-MEN.

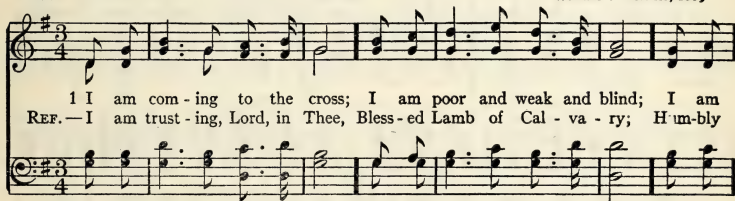
2 How are we to reach that city,  
Whose delights no tongue may tell?  
By the faith that looks to Jesus,  
Who sat weary by the well:  
Sinful men and sinful women,  
He will wash our sins away;  
He will take us to the sheepfold,  
Whence no sheep can ever stray.  
Treading the path, *etc.*

3 There the dear ones who have left us  
We shall some day meet again;  
There will be no bitter partings,  
No more sorrow, death, or pain.  
Evensong has closed in silence,  
And the hour of rest is nigh:  
Lighten Thou our darkness, Jesus,  
Son of Mary, God Most High.  
Treading the path, *etc.*

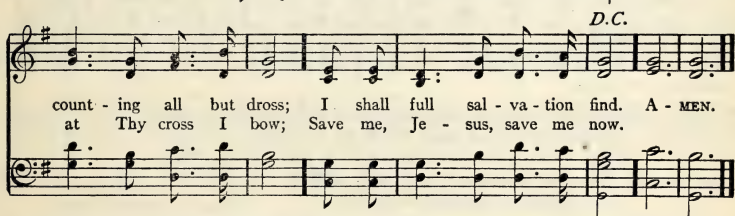
Rev. John Purchas, 1866: the refrain alt.

### 729 TRUSTING 7.7.7.7. with Refrain

William G. Fischer, 1869



1 I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind; I am  
REF. — I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Bless - ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry; Hum - bly



*D.C.*

count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find. A - MEN.  
at Thy cross I bow; Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee;  
Long has evil reigned within;  
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,  
"I will cleanse you from all sin."  
I am trusting, Lord, *etc.*

3 Here I give my all to Thee, —  
Friends and time and earthly store;  
Soul and body Thine to be,  
Wholly Thine, for evermore.  
I am trusting, Lord, *etc.*

4 In the promises I trust;  
Now I feel the blood applied;  
I am prostrate in the dust;  
I with Christ am crucified.  
I am trusting, Lord, *etc.*

Rev. William McDonald, 1869

# Evangelistic Services

**730** RESCUE THE PERISHING 11.10.11.10. with Refrain W. Howard Doane, 1870

1 Res - cue the per - ish - ing, care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, lift up the fall - en,

REFRAIN

Tell them of Je - sus the Might - y to save. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,

care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save. A - MEN.

By permission of W. H. Doane

- 2 Though they are slighting Him, still He is waiting,  
Waiting the penitent child to receive:  
Plead with them earnestly, plead with them gently;  
He will forgive if they only believe.  
Rescue the perishing, *etc.*
- 3 Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter,  
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;  
Touched by a loving hand, wakened by kindness,  
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.  
Rescue the perishing, *etc.*
- 4 Rescue the perishing; duty demands it;  
Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide:  
Back to the narrow way patiently win them;  
Tell the poor wanderer a Saviour has died.  
Rescue the perishing, *etc.*

Mrs. Frances J. Van Alstyne, 1870



# Evangelistic Services

731 CHESTER C. M. D.

"Oratory Hymns," 1868

1 Thou art my Hi - ding - place, O Lord, In Thee I put my trust;

En - cour - aged by Thy ho - ly word, A fee - ble child of dust:

I have no ar - gu - ment be - side, I urge no oth - er plea;

And 'tis e - nough my Sav - iour died, My Sav - iour died for me. A - MEN.

2 When storms of fierce temptation beat,  
And furious foes assail,  
My refuge is the mercy-seat,  
My hope within the veil.  
From strife of tongues and bitter words  
My spirit flies to Thee:  
Joy to my heart the thought affords,  
My Saviour died for me.

3 'Mid trials heavy to be borne,  
When mortal strength is vain,  
A heart with grief and anguish torn,  
A body racked with pain,

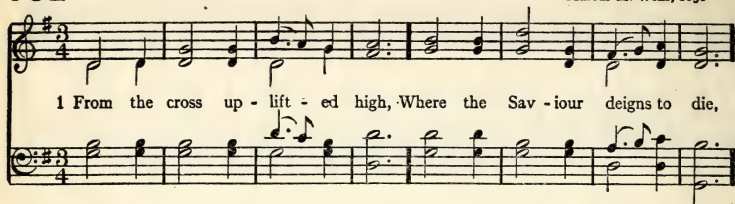
Ah! what could give the sufferer rest,  
Bid every murmur flee,  
But this, the witness in my breast  
That Jesus died for me?

4 And when Thine awful voice commands  
This body to decay,  
And life, in its last lingering sands,  
Is ebbing fast away, —  
Then, though it be in accents weak,  
And faint and tremblingly,  
O give me strength in death to speak,  
"My Saviour died for me."

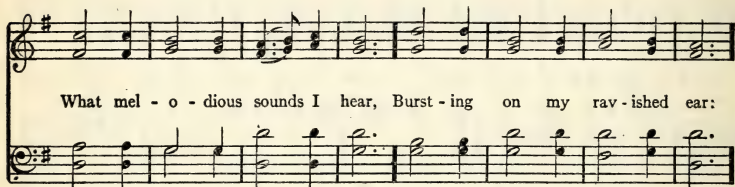
# Evangelistic Services

732 FAITHFUL GUIDE 7.7.7.7.7.7.

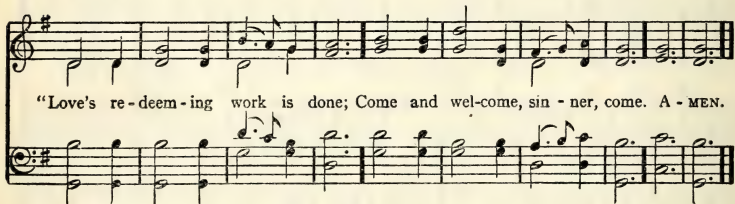
Marcus M. Wells, 1853



1 From the cross up - lift - ed high, Where the Sav - iour deigns to die,



What mel - o - dious sounds I hear, Burst - ing on my rav - ished ear:



"Love's re - deem - ing work is done; Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come. A - MEN.

2 "Sprinkled now with blood the throne;  
Why beneath thy burdens groan?  
On My piercèd body laid,  
Justice owns the ransom paid:  
Bow the knee, and kiss the Son,  
• Come and welcome, sinner, come.

3 "Spread for thee, the festal board  
See with richest dainties stored;  
To thy Father's bosom pressed,  
Yet again a child confessed,  
Never from His house to roam,  
Come and welcome, sinner, come.

4 "Soon the days of life shall end;  
Lo, I come, your Saviour, Friend,  
Safe your spirits to convey  
To the realms of endless day:  
Up to My eternal home,  
Come and welcome, sinner, come."

# Evangelistic Services

733 ZENNOR 10.10.10.10.6.6.

Frederick C. Maker (1844-

1 He leads us on by paths we did not know; Up - ward He

*Unison*

leads us, though our steps be slow; Though oft we faint and

fal - ter on the way, Though storms and dark - ness oft ob-scure the day,

Yet, when the clouds are gone, We know He leads us on. A - MEN.

2 He leads us on through all the unquiet years;  
Past all our dreamland hopes, and doubts, and fears  
He guides our steps; through all the tangled maze  
Of losses, sorrows, and o'erclouded days  
We know His will is done,  
And still He leads us on.

3 And He, at last, — after the weary strife,  
After the restless fever we call life,  
After the dreariness, the aching pain,  
The wayward struggles which have proved in vain,  
After our toils are past, —  
Will give us rest at last.

# Evangelistic Services

**734** KNOCKING, KNOCKING 7.7.8.7.8.7.

George F. Root, 1870

1 Knock-ing, knock-ing, who is there? Wait-ing, wait-ing, O how fair!

'Tis a Pil - grim, strange and king - ly, Nev - er such was seen be - fore.

Ah! my soul, for such a won - der, Wilt thou not un - do the door? A-MEN.

Copyright, 1898, by The John Church Company: used by permission

- 2 Knocking, knocking, still He's there, 3 Knocking, knocking—what! still there?  
 Waiting, waiting, wondrous fair; Waiting, waiting, grand and fair;  
 But the door is hard to open, Yes, the piercèd hand still knocketh,  
 For the weeds and ivy-vine, And beneath the crownèd hair  
 With their dark and clinging tendrils, Beam the patient eyes, so tender,  
 Ever round the hinges twine. Of thy Saviour, waiting there.

Arr. from Mrs. Harriet B. Stowe, 1867

*The following Hymns are also suitable for Evangelistic Services:*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 76 Tarry with me, O my Saviour.                 | 442 There is a fountain (Cowper).               |
| 193 Thou didst leave Thy throne.                | 444 Thy life was given for me.                  |
| 202 Behold the Master passeth by.               | 447 Saviour, when in dust to Thee.              |
| 221 Alas! and did my Saviour die.               | 449 Father, hear Thy children's call.           |
| 226 When I survey the wondrous cross.           | 450 Depth of mercy! can there be.               |
| 226 Sweet the moments (Dornance).               | 452 No, not despairingly.                       |
| 231 Hark! the voice of love and mercy (Zion).   | 455 Show pity, Lord.                            |
| 233 O Saviour, where shall guilty man.          | 459 Weary of earth.                             |
| 318 Jesus, and shall it ever be.                | 464 Rock of Ages, cleft for me (Toplady).       |
| 319 Now I resolve with all my heart.            | 468 Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat.          |
| 321 I'm not ashamed to own my Lord.             | 470 Beneath the cross of Jesus.                 |
| 353 Stand up, stand up for Jesus.               | 471 I lay my sins on Jesus (Miriam).            |
| 357 Must Jesus bear the cross alone (Maitland). | 472 Lord, I believe; Thy power I own.           |
| 379 Jesus calls us: o'er the tumult (Galilee).  | 473 Jesus, Lover of my soul (Martyn).           |
| 389 O Jesus, I have promised.                   | 477 Just as I am, without one plea (Woodworth). |
| 434 O Jesus, Thou art standing.                 | 486 Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.                   |
| 435 Was there ever kindest shepherd.            | 546 I could not do without Thee.                |
| 436 Art thou weary, art thou languid.           | 548 O the bitter shame and sorrow.              |
| 437 Hark, my soul, it is the Lord.              | 584 Those eternal bowers.                       |
| 438 Come, ye disconsolate.                      | 585 We would see Jesus.                         |
| 439 Not all the blood of beasts.                | 693 There is no name so sweet on earth.         |



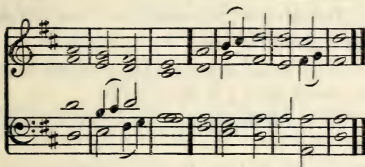
# ANCIENT HYMNS AND CANTICLES

AND RESPONSES FROM "THE BOOK OF COMMON WORSHIP"

## 735 VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO

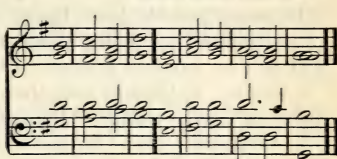
1

William Croft (1775-1847)



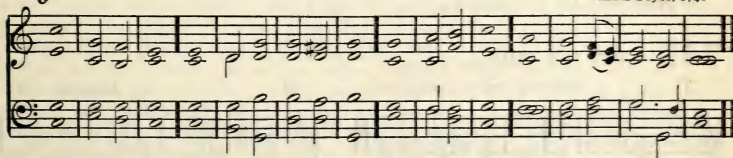
2

William Russell (1777-1813)



3

William Boyce, 1740

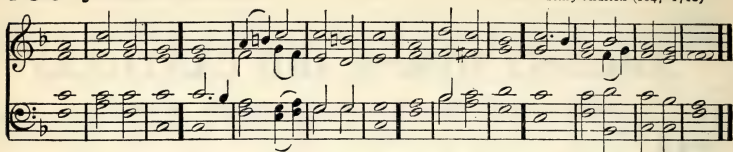


- 1 O come, let us *sing* | unto the | Lord || let us heartily *rejoice* in the | strength  
of | our sal | vation.
- 2 Let us come before His *presence* with | thanks \* = | giving || and show ourselves |  
glad in | Him with | psalms.
- 3 For the *Lord* is a | great \* = | God || and a *great* | King a | bove all | gods.
- 4 In His hand are all the *corners* | of the | earth || and the *strength* of the | hills is |  
His \* = | also.
- 5 The sea is *His* | and He | made it || and His *hands* pre | pared the | dry \* = |  
land.
- 6 O come let us *worship* and | fall \* = | down || and *kneel* be | fore the | Lord  
our | Maker.
- 7 For *He* is the | Lord our | God || and we are the people of His pasture \* and  
the | sheep of | His \* = | hand.
- 8 O *worship* the *Lord* in the | beauty \* of | holiness || let the whole *earth* | stand  
in | awe of | Him.
- 2nd part 9 For he cometh \* for He *cometh* to | judge the | earth || and with righteous-  
ness to judge the *world* \* and the | people | with His | truth.  
Glory be to the *Father* | and \* to the | Son || and | to the | Holy | Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning \* is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without |  
end \* = | A \* = | men.

# Ancient Hymns and Canticles

## 736 JUBILATE DEO

Rev. Henry Aldrich (1647-1710)

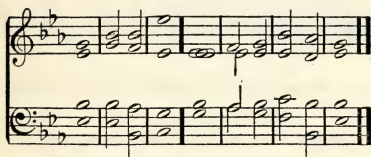


- 1 O be joyful in the *Lord* | all ye | lands || serve the Lord with gladness \* and  
come before His | presence | with a | song.
- 2 Be ye sure that the *Lord* | He is | God || it is He that hath made us \* and not we  
ourselves \* we are His people, and the | sheep of | His ' = | pasture.
- 3 O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving \* and into His | courts with |  
praise || be thankful unto *Him*, and | speak good | of His | Name.
- 4 For the Lord is gracious \* His *mercy* is | ever | lasting || and His truth endureth  
from gener | ation ' to | gener | ation.
- Glory be to the *Father* | and ' to the | Son || and | to the | Holy | Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning \* is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without |  
end ' = | A ' = | men.

## 737 LÆTATUS SUM

1

Edward J. Hopkins (1818-1901)



2

John Jones, 1770



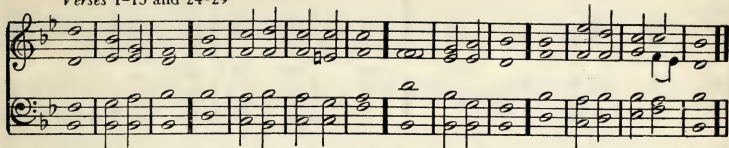
- 1 I was *glad* when they | said ' unto | me || Let us go | into ' the | house ' of the |  
Lord.
- 2 Our feet shall *stand* with | in thy | gates || O | = ' Je | ru ' sa | lem.
- 3 Jerusalem is *builded* | as a | city || that | is com | pact ' to | gether:
- 4 Whither the tribes go up \* the *tribes* | of the | Lord || unto the testimony of  
Israel \* to give *thanks* | unto ' the | Name ' of the | Lord.
- 5 For there are *set* | thrones of | judgment || the *thrones* | of the | house of | David.
- 6 Pray for the *peace* of Je | rusa | lem || they shall | prosper ' that | love ' = | thee.
- 7 *Peace* be with | in thy | walls || and prosperity with | in ' = | thy = | palaces.
- 8 For my *brethren* and com | panions' | sakes || I will now say | *Peace* ' be with |  
in ' = | thee.
- 9 Because of the *house* of the | Lord ' our | God || I will | seek ' = | thy ' = |  
good.
- Glory be to the *Father* | and ' to the | Son || and | to the | Holy | Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning \* is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without |  
end ' = | A ' = | men.

# Ancient Hymns and Canticles

## 738 TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

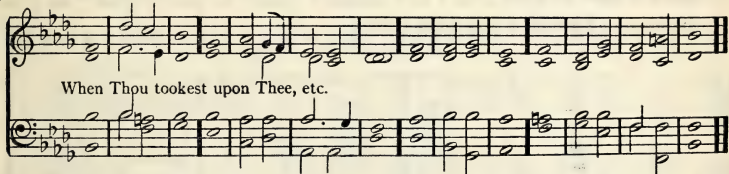
Rev. R. N. Parke

Verses 1-15 and 24-29



Verses 16-23

Robert Cooke, 1800



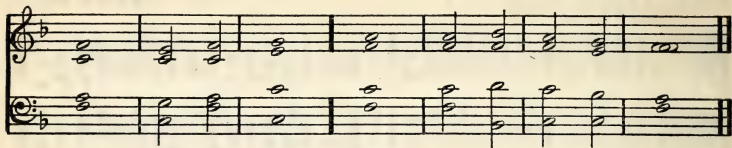
When Thou tookest upon Thee, etc.

- 1 We *praise* | Thee O | God || we *acknowledge* | Thee to | be the | Lord.
- 2 All the *earth* doth | worship | Thee || *the* | Father | ever | lasting.
- 3 To Thee all *angels* | cry a | loud || the *heavens*, and | all the | powers there | in.
- 4 To Thee cherubim and | sera | phim || *con* | tinual | ly do | cry,
- 5 *Holy* | *Holy* | *Holy* || *Lord* | God of | Saba | oth;
- 6 Heaven and earth are *full* of the | majes | ty || of | Thy = | glo = | ry.
- 7 The glorious *company* | of ' the a | postles || *praise* | = = | = = | Thee.
- 8 The goodly *fellowship* | of the | prophets || *praise* | = = | = = | Thee.
- 9 The *noble* | army ' of | martyrs || *praise* | = = | = = | Thee.
- 10 The holy *Church* throughout | all the | world || *doth* ac | know = | ledge = |  
Thee;
- 11 *The* | Fa = | ther || of an | infi = nite | majes | ty;
- 12 *Thine* ad | ora = ble | true || and | on = | ly = | Son;
- 13 *Also* the | Holy | Ghost || *the* | Com = | fort = | er.
- 14 *Thou* | art the | King || of | Glory | O = | Christ.
- <sup>2nd</sup> 15 Thou art the *ever* | lasting | Son || of | = the | Fa = | ther.
- 16 When Thou tookest upon *Thee* to de | liver | man || Thou didst humble *Thyself*  
to be | born = | of a | Virgin.
- 17 When Thou hadst *overcome* the | sharpness ' of | death || Thou didst open the  
*kingdom* of | heaven ' to | all be | lievers.
- 18 Thou sittest at the *right* | hand of | God || *in* the | glory | of the | Father.
- 19 We *believe* that | Thou shalt | come || to | be = | our = | Judge.
- 20 We therefore *pray* Thee | help Thy | servants || whom Thou hast *redeemed* |  
with Thy | precious | blood.
- 21 Make them to be *numbered* | with Thy | saints || *in* | glory | ever | lasting.
- 22 O *Lord* | save Thy | people || and | bless Thine | herit | age.
- 23 *Gov* | = = | ern | them || and | lift them | up for | ever.
- <sup>1st</sup> 24 *Day* | by = | day || we | magni | fy = | Thee;
- 25 *And* we | worship = Thy | Name || *ever* | world with | out = | end.
- 26 *Vouch* | safe O | Lord || to keep *us* this | day with | out = | sin.
- 27 O *Lord* have | mercy ' up | on us || *have* | mercy up | on = | us.
- 28 O *Lord* let Thy *mercy* | be up | on us || *as* our | trust = | is in | Thee.
- 29 O *Lord* in *Thee* | have I | trusted || *let* me | never | be con | founded.

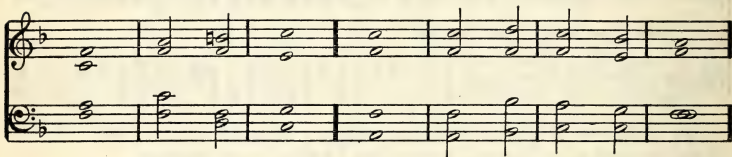
# Ancient Hymns and Canticles

## 739 GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

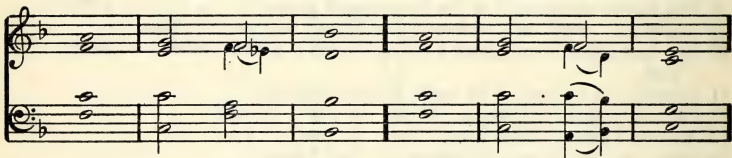
Old Chant



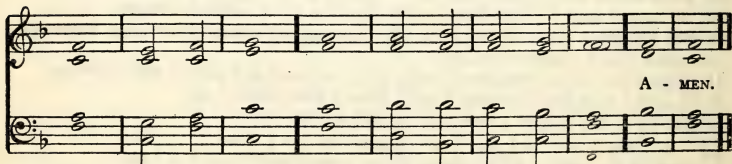
Glory be to | God on | high || and on *earth* | peace, good | will towards | men.  
We praise Thee \* we bless *Thee* \* we | worship | Thee || we glorify Thee \* we give  
*thanks* to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.



O Lord *God* | heavenly | King || *God* the | Father | Al \* = | mighty.  
O Lord \* the only-begotten *Son* | Jesus | Christ || O Lord God \* Lamb of *God* \* |  
Son \* = | of the | Father,



That takest away the | sins \* of the | world || have *mercy* up | on \* = | us.  
Thou that takest away the | sins \* of the | world || *re* | ceive our | prayer.  
Thou that sittest at the right *hand* of | God the | Father || have *mercy* up |  
on = | us.



A - MEN.

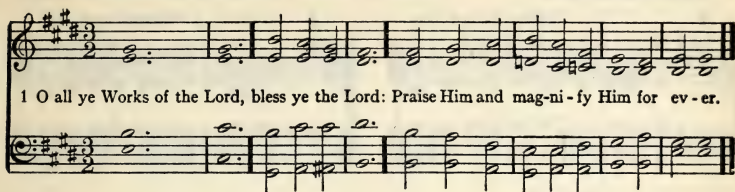
For Thou *only* | art \* = | holy || *Thou* | only | art the | Lord.  
Thou only, O *Christ* \* with the | Holy | Ghost || art most *high* in the | glory \* of  
God the | Father || A | men,



# Ancient Hymns and Canticles

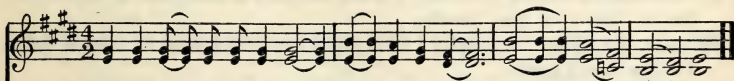
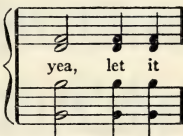
## 740 BENEDICITE, OMNIA OPERA DOMINI

Alfred Reginald Allen, 1911

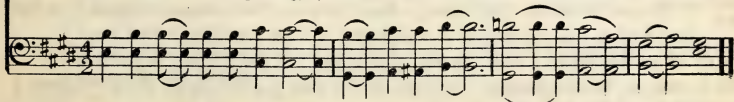


1 O all ye Works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord: Praise Him and mag-ni-fy Him for ev-er.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 2 O ye Angels of the                        | Lord, bless ye the Lord: Praise Him, etc. |
| 3 O ye                                      | Heavens, bless ye the Lord:               |
| 4 O ye Waters that }                        | firmament, bless ye the Lord:             |
| be above the }                              |   |
| 5 O all ye Powers of the                    | Lord, bless ye the Lord:                  |
| 6 O ye Sun and                              | Moon, bless ye the Lord:                  |
| 7 O ye Stars of                             | heaven, bless ye the Lord:                |
| 8 O ye Showers and                          | Dew, bless ye the Lord:                   |
| 9 O ye Winds of                             | God, bless ye the Lord:                   |
| 10 O ye Fire and                            | Heat, bless ye the Lord:                  |
| 11 O ye Winter and                          | Summer, bless ye the Lord:                |
| 12 O ye Dews and                            | Frosts, bless ye the Lord:                |
| 13 O ye Frosts and                          | Cold, bless ye the Lord:                  |
| 14 O ye Ice and                             | Snow, bless ye the Lord:                  |
| 15 O ye Nights and                          | Days, bless ye the Lord:                  |
| 16 O ye Light and                           | Darkness, bless ye the Lord:              |
| 17 O ye Lightning and                       | Clouds, bless ye the Lord:                |
| 18 O let the                                | Earth, bless . . the Lord:                |
| 19 O ye Mountains and                       | Hills, bless ye the Lord:                 |
| 20 O all ye Green Things }                  | earth, bless ye the Lord:                 |
| upon the }                                  |   |
| 21 O ye                                     | Wells, bless ye the Lord:                 |
| 22 O ye Seas and                            | Floods, bless ye the Lord:                |
| 23 O ye Whales and all }                    | waters, bless ye the Lord:                |
| that move in the }                          |   |
| 24 O all ye Fowls of the                    | air, bless ye the Lord:                   |
| 25 O all ye Beasts and                      | Cattle, bless ye the Lord:                |
| 26 O ye Children of                         | Men, bless ye the Lord:                   |
| 27 O let                                    | Israel, bless . . the Lord:               |
| 28 O ye Priests of the                      | Lord, bless ye the Lord:                  |
| 29 O ye Servants of the                     | Lord, bless ye the Lord:                  |
| 30 O ye Spirits and Souls of the Righteous, | bless ye the Lord:                        |
| 31 O ye holy and humble Men of              | heart, bless ye the Lord:                 |



Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther | and to the Son, | and to the | Holy Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning, is | now, and ever shall be, | world without end, | A - MEN.

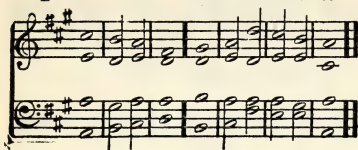


# Ancient Hymns and Canticles

## 741 MAGNIFICAT

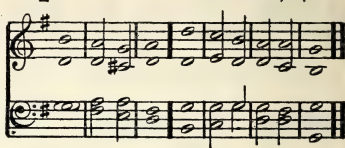
1

William H. Monk, 1879



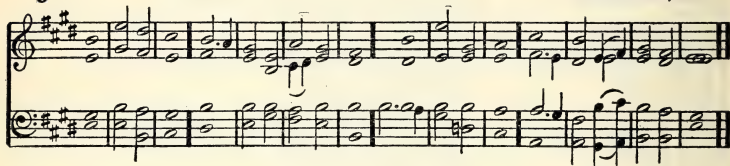
2

Thomas Purcell, 1670



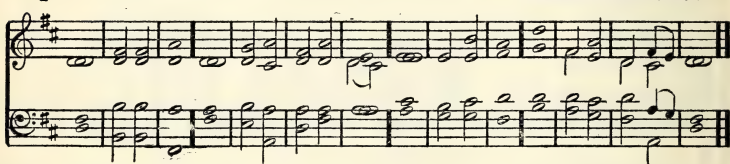
3

William Russell, 1800



4

Thomas Attwood (1765-1838)

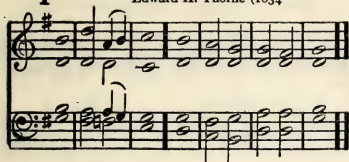


- 1 My soul doth *magni* | fy the | Lord || and my spirit *hath* re | joiced · in | God  
my | Saviour.
- 2 For He | hath re | garded || the *lowli* | ness of | His hand | maiden.
- 3 For be | hold from | henceforth || *all* gener | ations · shall | call me | blessed.
- 4 For He that is *mighty* hath | *magni* · fied | me || and | holy | is His | Name.
- 5 And His *mercy* is on | them that | fear Him || *through* | out all | gener | ations.
- 6 He hath showed *strength* | with His | arm || He hath scattered the proud in the  
*imagi* | ation | of their | hearts.
- 7 He hath put down the *mighty* | from their | seat || and *hath* ex | alted · the |  
humble · and | meek.
- 8 He hath filled the *hungry* with | good · = | things || and the *rich* He hath |  
sent · = | empty · a | way.
- <sup>2nd</sup> 9 He remembering His mercy hath *holpen* His | servant | Israel || as He  
<sup>part</sup> promised to our forefathers \* Abraham | and his | seed for | ever. ·  
Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to the | Holy | Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning \* is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without |  
end · = | A · = | men.

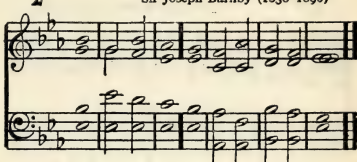
# Ancient Hymns and Canticles

## 742 BENEDICTUS

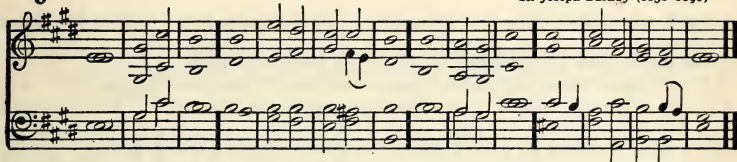
1 Edward H. Thorne (1834-



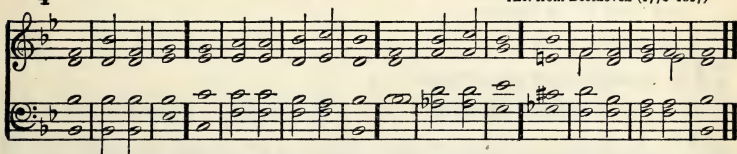
2 Sir Joseph Barnby (1838-1896)



3 Sir Joseph Barnby (1838-1896)



4 Arr. from Beethoven (1770-1827)



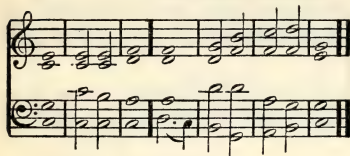
- 1 Blessed be the *Lord* | God of | Israel || for He hath *visited* | and re | deemed  
His | people;
  - 2 And hath raised up a *mighty* sal | vation | for us || in the *house* | of His | servant |  
David;
  - 3 As He spake by the *mouth* of His | holy | prophets || which have *been* | since the |  
world be | gan;
  - 4 That we should be *saved* | from our | enemies || and *from* the | hand of | all  
that | hate us.
  - 5 To perform the mercy *promised* to | our fore | fathers || and to re | member  
His | holy | covenant;
  - 6 To perform the oath which He sware to our forefather | Abra | ham || *that* | He  
would | give ' = | us;
  - 7 That we being delivered out of the *hand* | of our | enemies || *might* | serve Him |  
without | fear;
  - 8 In holiness and *righteous* | ness be | fore Him || *all* the | days = | of our | life.
  - 9 And thou child \* shalt be called the *prophet* | of the | Highest || for thou shalt  
go before the face of the *Lord* \* | to pre | pare His | ways;
  - 10 To give knowledge of salvation un | to His | people || *for* the re | mission | of  
their | sins,
  - 11 Through the tender *mercy* | of our | God || whereby the days *spring* from on | high  
hath | visit ed | us:
  - 12 To give light to them that sit in darkness \* and *in* the | shadow of | death ||  
and to guide our *feet* in | to the | way of | peace.
- Glory be to the *Father* | and to the | Son || and | to the | Holy | Ghost;
- As it was in the beginning \* is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without |  
end = | A = | men.

# Ancient Hymns and Canticles

## 743 NUNC DIMITTIS

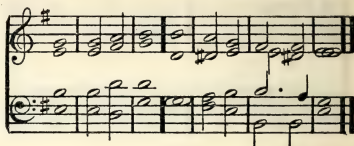
1

Sir Joseph Barnby (1838-1896)



2

John Blow, 1670



1 Lord, now lettest Thou Thy *servant* de | part in | peace || *ac* | cording | to Thy | word:

2 For mine | eyes have | seen || Thy | = ' sal | va ' = | tion,

3 Which Thou | hast pre | pared || before the | face of | all ' = | people;

4 To be a *light* to | lighten ' the | Gentiles || and to be the *glory* | of Thy | people | Israel.

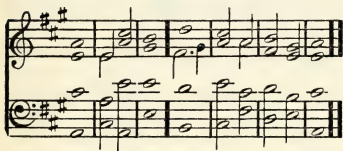
Glory be to the *Father* | and ' to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning \* is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end ' = | A ' = | men.

## 744 BONUM EST CONFITERI

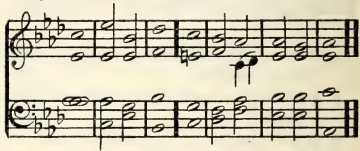
1

Jonathan Battishill, 1770



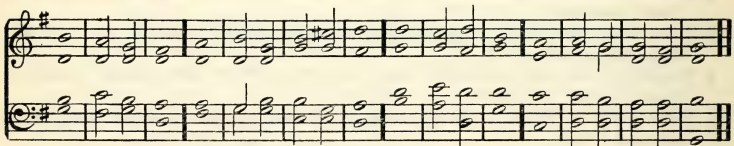
2

John Hindle (1760-1796)



3

Edward J. Hopkins (1818-1901)



1 It is a good thing to give *thanks* un | to the | Lord || and to sing praises *unto* Thy | Name ' = | O Most | Highest;

2 To tell of Thy loving-kindness *early* | in the | morning || and of Thy *truth* | in the | night ' = | season;

3 Upon an instrument of ten strings \* *and* up | on the | lute || upon a loud *in-*strument | and up | on the | harp.

4 For Thou, Lord \* hast made me *glad* | through Thy | works || and I will rejoice in giving *praise* \* for the oper | ations | of Thy | hands.

Glory be to the *Father* | and ' to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

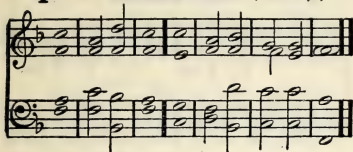
As it was in the beginning \* is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end ' = | A ' = | men.



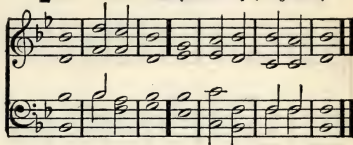
# Ancient Hymns and Canticles

## 745 CANTATE DOMINO

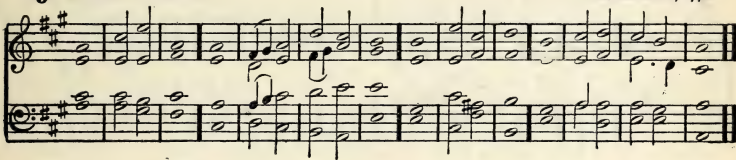
1 Edward F. Rimbault (1816-1876)



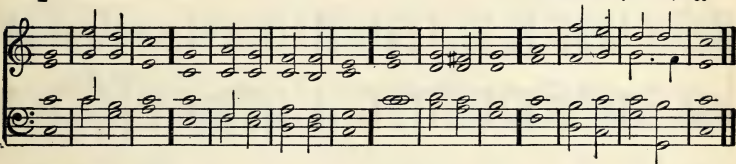
2 Stephen Elvey (1805-1860)



3 Thomas Norris, 1770



4 Arr. from Henry Lawes, 1635



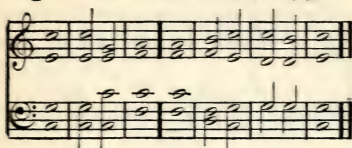
- 1 O sing unto the *Lord* a | new \* = | song || for *He* hath | done \* = | marvellous | things.
  - 2 With His own right hand \* and *with* His | holy | arm || *hath* He | gotten \* Him | self the | victory.
  - 3 The *Lord* declared | His sal | vation || His righteousness hath He openly *showed* in the | sight \* = | of the | heathen.
  - 4 He hath remembered His mercy and truth *toward* the | house of | Israel || and all the ends of the world have *seen* the sal | vation | of our | God.
  - 5 Show yourselves joyful unto the *Lord* | all ye | lands || *sing*, re | joice and | give \* = | thanks.
  - 6 Praise the *Lord* up | on the | harp || sing to the *harp* with a | psalm of | thanks \* = | giving.
  - 7 With *trumpets* | also \* and | shawms || O show yourselves joyful be | fore the | Lord the | King.
  - 8 Let the sea make a noise \* and *all* that | therein | is || the round *world*, and | they that | dwell there | in.
  - 9 Let the floods clap their hands \* and let the hills be joyful *together* be | fore the | Lord || for He | cometh \* to | judge the | earth.
  - 10 With righteousness *shall* He | judge the | world || and the | people | with \* = | equity.
- Glory be to the *Father* | and \* to the | Son || and | to the | Holy | Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning \* is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end \* = | A \* = | men.

# Ancient Hymns and Canticles

## 746 BENEDIC, ANIMA MEA

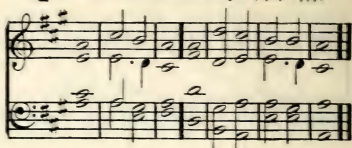
1

Thomas Tallis (c. 1535-1585)



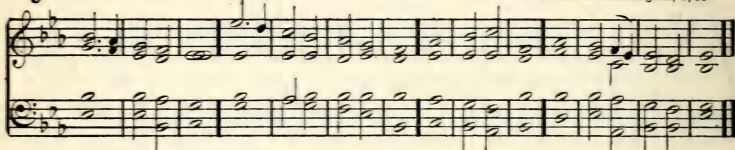
2

William Hayes (1707-1777)



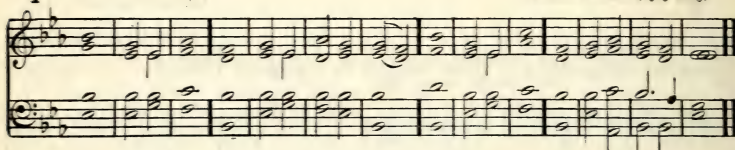
3

The Earl of Mornington, 1760



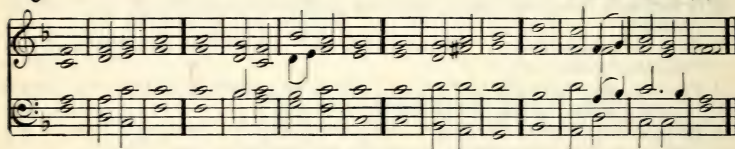
4

Orlando Gibbons (1583-1633)



5

Richard Langdon, 1774



1 Praise the Lord | O my | soul || and all that is within me | praise His | holy |  
Name.

2 Praise the Lord | O my | soul || and for | get not | all His | benefits:

3 Who forgiveth | all thy | sin || and healeth | all ' = | thine in | firmities;

4 Who saveth thy life | from de | struction || and crowneth thee with | mercy ' and |  
loving | kindness.

5 O praise the Lord ye angels of His \* ye that ex | cel in | strength || ye that fulfil  
His commandment \* and hearken un | to the | voice ' of His | word.

6 O praise the Lord, all | ye His | hosts || ye servants of | His that | do His | pleasure.

7 O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His \* in all places of | His do |  
minion || praise thou the | Lord ' = | O my | soul.

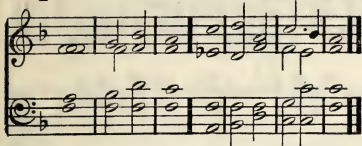
Glory be to the Father | and ' to the | Son || and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning \* is now, and | ever | shall be || world without |  
end ' = | A ' = | men.

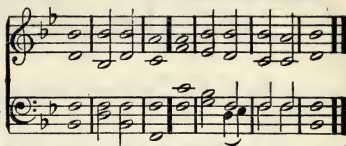
# Ancient Hymns and Canticles

## 747 DEUS MISEREATUR

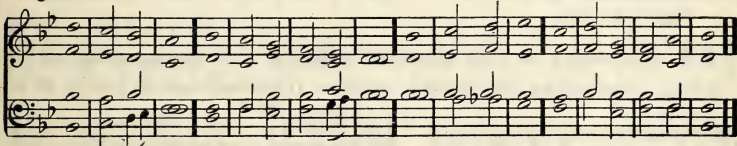
1 James Turl (1802-1882)



2 Pelham Humphrey, 1670



3 William Jackson, 1790



1 God be merciful unto | us and | bless us || and show us the light of His countenance \* and be | merci · ful | unto | us;

2 That Thy way may be | known up ' on | earth || Thy saving | health a | mong all | nations.

3 Let the people praise | Thee O | God || yea let | all the | people | praise Thee.

4 O let the nations rejoice | and be | glad || for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously \* and govern the | nations ' up | on ' = | earth.

5 Let the people praise | Thee O | God || yea let | all the | people | praise Thee.

6 Then shall the earth bring | forth her | increase || and God, even our own God, shall | give ' = | us His | blessing.

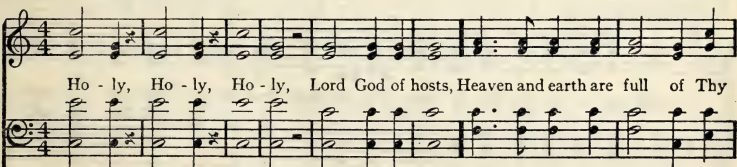
2nd part 7 God shall | bless ' = | us || and all the ends of the | world shall | fear ' = | Him.

Glory be to the Father | and ' to the | Son || and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

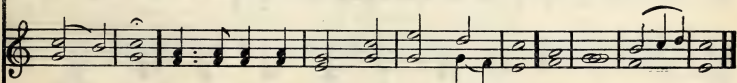
As it was in the beginning \* is now, and | ever | shall be || world without | end ' = | A ' = | men.

## 748 SANCTUS: NO. 1

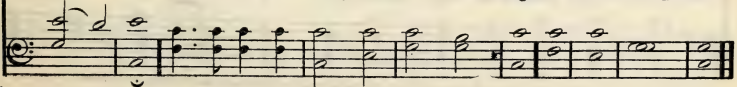
Taylor



Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, Heaven and earth are full of Thy



glo - ry; Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord Most High. A - MEN. A - MEN.

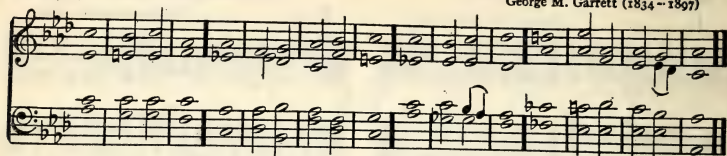




# Ancient Hymns and Canticles

## (748) SANCTUS: NO. 2

George M. Garrett (1834--1897)



Holy | Holy | Holy || Lord | God = | of = | hosts,  
Heaven and earth are full | of Thy | glory || Glory be to Thee O | Lord Most |  
High \* A | men.

## 749 RESPONSES IN THE MORNING SERVICE

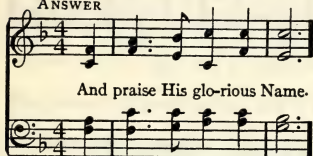
Alfred Reginald Allen, 1911

Minister. Now bless the Lord our God:

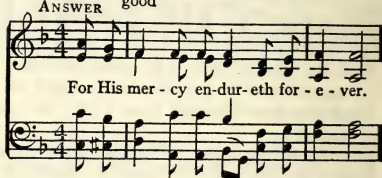
Minister. O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is

ANSWER

ANSWER good



And praise His glo-rious Name.

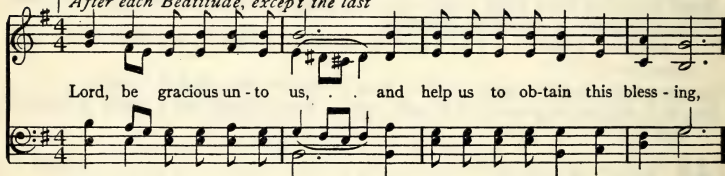


For His mer - cy en-dur-eth for - e - ver.

## 750 RESPONSES TO THE BEATITUDES

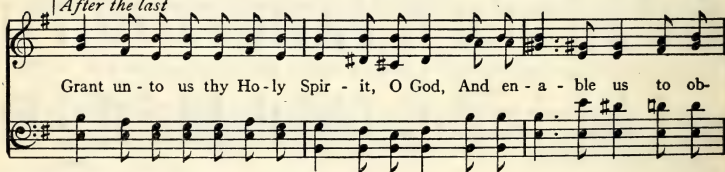
Alfred Reginald Allen, 1911

*After each Beatitude, except the last*

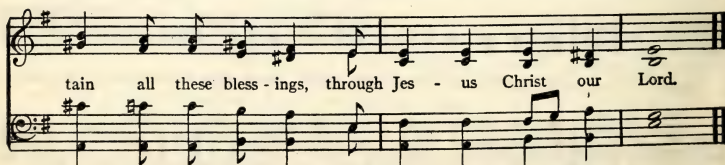


Lord, be gracious un - to us, . . . and help us to ob-tain this bless - ing,

*After the last*



Grant un - to us thy Ho-ly Spir - it, O God, And en - a - ble us to ob-



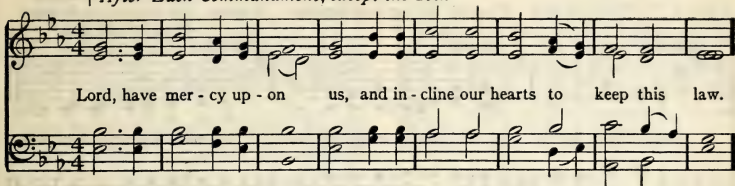
tain all these bless - ings, through Jes - us Christ our Lord.



# Ancient Hymns and Canticles

## 751 RESPONSES TO THE COMMANDMENTS

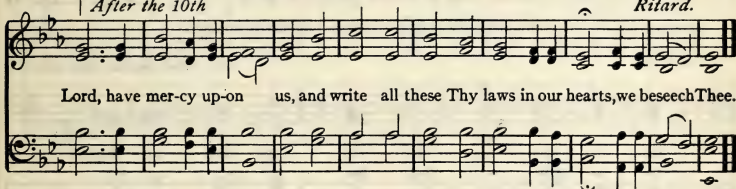
1 *After Each Commandment, except the 10th*



Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.

*After the 10th*

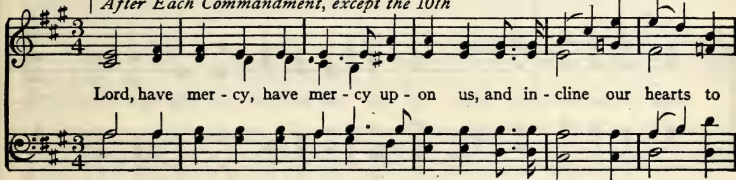
*Ritard.*



Lord, have mer-cy up-on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we beseech Thee.

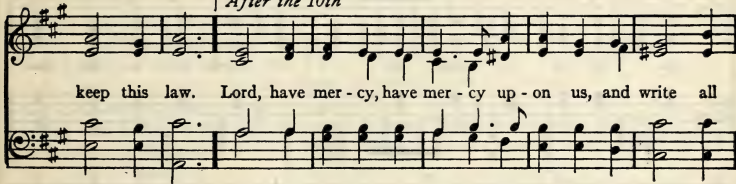
Sir George J. Elvey (1816-1893)

2 *After Each Commandment, except the 10th*

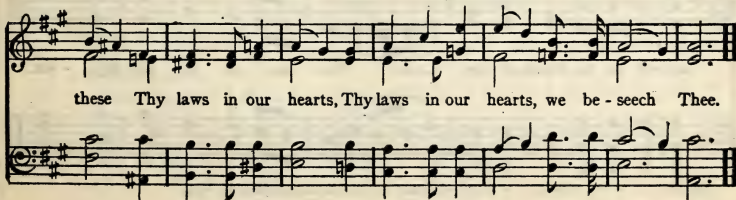


Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to

*After the 10th*



keep this law. Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and write all



these Thy laws in our hearts, Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.

# Ancient Hymns and Canticles

## 752 THE COMMUNION SERVICE

### RESPONSES

*Minister.* The Lord be with you. *Minister.* Lift up your hearts. *Minister.* Let us give thanks unto the Lord our God.

Alfred Reginald Allen, 1911

*Answer.* And with thy Spirit. *Answer.* We lift them up un - to the Lord. *Answer.* It is meet and right so to do.

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### SANCTUS

Alfred Reginald Allen, 1911

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts ;

Heav - en and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty of Thy glo - ry. Ho -

san - na in the high - est. Bless - ed is He that

com-eth in the Name of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

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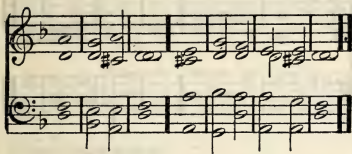
# Ancient Hymns and Canticles

## 753 AT THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD

Psalm xxxix. 4-13

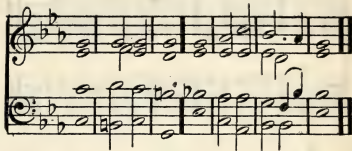
1

Gregorian



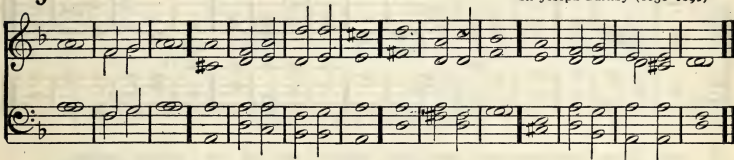
2

Rev. William Felton, 1740



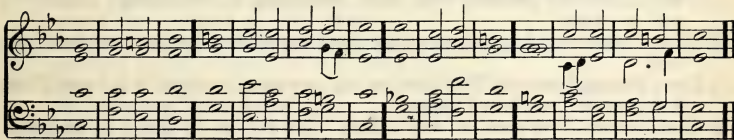
3

Sir Joseph Barnby (1838-1896)



4

Arr. from Purcell, by James Turle (1802-1882)



- 1 Lord, make me to know mine end \* and the measure of my days | what it | is ||  
that I may *know* how | frail = | I = | am.
  - 2 Behold, Thou hast made my days as a handbreadth \* and mine age is as *noth*-  
ing be | fore = | Thee || verily every man at his best *state* is | alto | gether |  
vanity.
  - 3 Surely every man walketh in a vain shew \* surely they are disquiet | ed = in |  
vain || he heapeth up riches, and knoweth *not* | who shall | gather | them.
  - 4 And now *Lord* what | wait I | for || my | hope is | in = | Thee.
  - 5 Deliver me from *all* | my trans | gressions || make me *not* the re | proach = |  
of the | foolish.
  - 6 I was dumb, I opened | not my | mouth || because | Thou = | didst = | it.
  - 7 Remove thy *stroke* a | way from | me || I am consumed by the | blow of | Thine  
= | hand.
  - 8, When Thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity \* Thou makest his beauty  
to consume a | way = like a | moth || surely | every | man is | vanity.
  - 9 Hear my prayer O Lord \* and give ear unto my cry \* hold not Thy *peace* | at  
my | tears || for I am a stranger with Thee, \* and a sojourner as | all my |  
fathers | were.
  - 10 O spare me, that I *may* re | cover | strength || before I go *hence* | and = | be  
no | more.
- Glory be to the *Father* | and = to the | Son || and | to the | Holy | Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning \* is *now*, and = ever | shall be || *world* without |  
end = | A = | men.



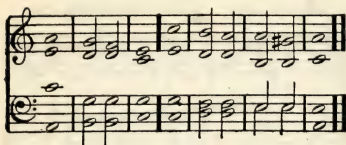
# Ancient Hymns and Canticles

## 754 AT THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD

Psalm xc

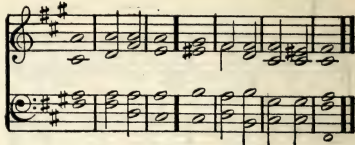
1

William Croft, 1700



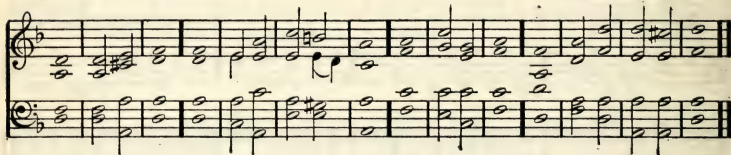
2

James Foster (1807-1885)



3

William Morley, 1700



- 1 Lord Thou hast *been* our | dwelling | place || *in* | all ' = | gener | ations.
- 2 Before the mountains were brought forth \* or ever Thou hadst *formed* the |  
earth ' and the | world || even from everlasting to everlasting | Thou ' = |  
art ' = | God.
- 3 Thou turnest *man* | to de | struction || and sayest Re | turn ye | children ' of |  
men.
- 4 For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday when | it is | past || and  
as a | watch ' = | in the | night.
- 5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood \* they are | as a | sleep || in the morn-  
ing they *are* like | grass which | groweth | up.
- 6 In the morning it flourisheth and | groweth | up || in the evening it is cut | down  
and | wither | eth.
- 7 For we are consumed | by Thine | anger || and by Thy | wrath ' = | are we |  
troubled.
- 8 Thou hast set our iniquities be | fore ' = | Thee || our secret *sins* in the |  
light ' = | of Thy | countenance.
- 9 For all our days are passed away | in Thy | wrath || we spend our years as a |  
tale ' = | that is | told.
- 10 The days of our years are threescore | years and | ten || and if by reason of  
strength they be fourscore years \* yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for  
it is soon cut off | and we | fly a | way.
- 11 Who knoweth the *power* | of Thine | anger || even according to Thy *fear* |  
so ' = | is Thy | wrath.
- 12 So teach us to | number ' our | days || that we may apply our | hearts ' = |  
unto | wisdom.
- 13 Return O | Lord, how | long || and let it repent Thee con | cerning | Thy ' = |  
servants.
- 14 O satisfy us early | with Thy | mercy || that we may rejoice and be | glad ' = |  
all our | days.
- 15 Make us glad according to the days wherein Thou hast af | flicted | us || and  
the years where | in we | have seen | evil.
- 16 Let Thy work appear un | to Thy | servants || and Thy | glory ' un | to their |  
children,

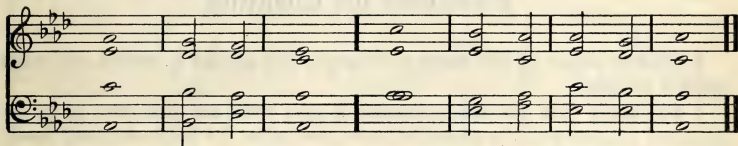


## Ancient Hymns and Canticles

17 And let the beauty of the Lord our *God* | be up | on us || and establish Thou the  
and  
part work of our hands upon us \* yea the work of our *hands* es | tablish |  
 Thou · = | it.  
 Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to the | Holy | Ghost;  
 As it was in the beginning \* is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without |  
 end · = | A · = | men.

### 755 AT THE BAPTISM OF INFANTS

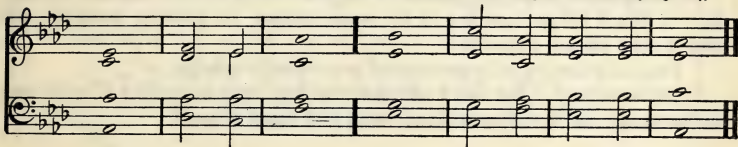
Hart



#### *Before the Administration*

- 1 The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon | them that | fear  
 Him || and His *righteousness* | unto | children's | children.
- 2 To *such* as | keep His | covenant || and to those that remember *His* com |  
 mand · = | ·ments to | do them.
- 3 He shall feed His *flock* | like a | shepherd || He shall gather the lambs with His  
*arm* and | carry · them | in His | bosom.
- 4 Suffer little children to come unto *Me* and for | bid them | not || *for* of | such · is  
 the | kingdom · of | heaven.

Sir George A. Macfarren (1813-1887)



#### *After the Administration*

- 5 Then will I *sprinkle* clean | water · up | on you || and | ye shall | be · = | clean:
  - 6 A new heart *also* | will I | give you || and a new *spirit* | will I | put with | in you,
  - 7 And I will take away the stony *heart* | out of · your | flesh || and *I* will |  
 give you a | heart of | flesh.
  - 8 I will pour my *Spirit* up | on thy | seed || and My | blessing · up | on thine |  
 offspring:
  - 9 And they shall spring *up* as a | mong the | grass || as *willows* | by the | water |  
 courses.
  - 10 For the promise is unto *you* and | to your | children || and to all that are afar  
 off \* even as *many* as the | Lord our | God shall | call.
- Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to the | Holy | Ghost;  
 As it was in the beginning \* is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without |  
 end · = | A · = | men.

## Directions for Chanting

1 CHANTS consist of two distinct divisions: one portion is recited, the other portion is sung.

2 The words from the commencement of each verse and half-verse up to the accented syllable, which is printed in italics, are called the Recitation, and should be recited smoothly, and without undue haste.

3 On reaching the accented syllable, and beginning with it, the *music* of the chant commences, in strict time (*a tempo*), the upright strokes corresponding to the bars. The Recitation must therefore be considered as *outside* the chant, and may be of any length. The note on which the Recitation is made is called the Reciting-note.

4 If there is no syllable after that which is accented, the accented syllable must be held for one whole bar or measure.

5 An asterisk (\*) is a direction to take breath. Other stops (, ;) must be attended to, as in good *reading*.

6 As the accent holds the position of the first beat of the first bar, it is unnecessary to sing it louder than any of the words recited: its position, musically, will give it quite enough emphasis.

7 Final *ed* is always to be pronounced as a separate syllable.

8 The expression "2nd part" indicates that the verse so marked is to be sung to the second half of a double chant, when such chant is used.

# THE SUPPLEMENT OF 1917

## 756 LEST WE FORGET 8.8.8.8.8.8.

George F. Blanchard, 1898

1 God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung bat - tle line.

Be - neath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do - min - ion o - ver palm and pine:

Lord God of hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get—lest we for - get. A - MEN.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>2 The tumult and the shouting dies;<br/>The captains and the kings depart;<br/>Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,<br/>An humble and a contrite heart:<br/>Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,<br/>Lest we forget—lest we forget.</p> | <p>4 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose<br/>Wild tongues that have not Thee in<br/>awe,<br/>Such boastings as the Gentiles use,<br/>Or lesser breeds without the law:<br/>Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,<br/>Lest we forget—lest we forget.</p> |
| <p>3 Far called our navies melt away;<br/>On dune and headland sinks the<br/>fire;<br/>Lo, all our pomp of yesterday<br/>Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!<br/>Judge of the nations, spare us yet,<br/>Lest we forget—lest we forget,</p>     | <p>5 For heathen heart that puts her trust<br/>In reeking tube and iron shard;<br/>All valiant dust that builds on dust,<br/>And guarding, calls not Thee to guard;<br/>For frantic boast and foolish word,<br/>Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord.</p>       |

Rudyard Kipling, 1897

## Supplement

### 757 THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER Irregular

John Stafford Smith, c. 1778

1 O say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light,

The first system of musical notation for 'The Star-Spangled Banner'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last gleam - ing,

The second system of musical notation for 'The Star-Spangled Banner'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the per - il - ous fight,

The third system of musical notation for 'The Star-Spangled Banner'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

O'er the ram - parts we watched were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing?

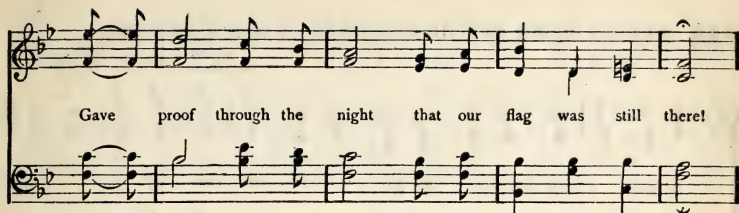
The fourth system of musical notation for 'The Star-Spangled Banner'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

And the rock - et's red glare, the bomb burst - ing in air,

The fifth system of musical notation for 'The Star-Spangled Banner'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.



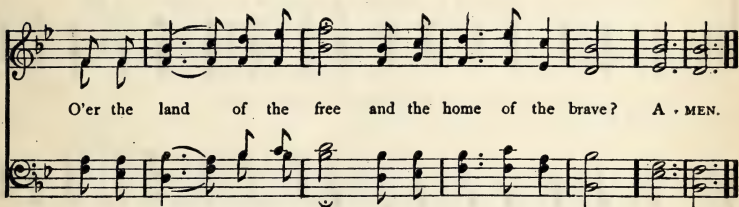
## Supplement



Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there!



O say, does that Star - span - gled Ban - ner yet wave



O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave? A - MEN.

- 2 On the shore, dimly seen through the mists of the deep,  
 Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,  
 What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,  
 As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?  
 Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,  
 In full glory reflected now shines in the stream!  
 'Tis the Star-spangled Banner: O long may it wave  
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
- 3 O thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand  
 Between their loved home and the war's desolation;  
 Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heaven-rescued land  
 Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation!  
 Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,  
 And this be our motto: "IN GOD IS OUR TRUST!"  
 And the Star-spangled Banner in triumph shall wave  
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

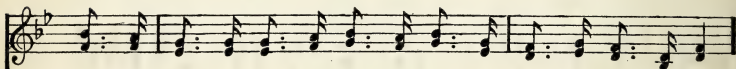
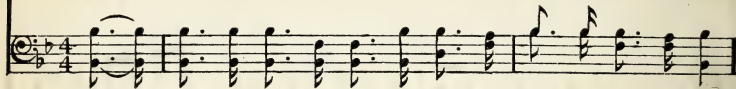
# Supplement

## 758 BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC 15. 15. 15. 6. with Refrain

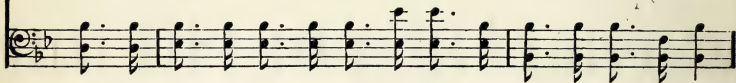
Arr. 1861-2 from an older melody  
("Say, Brothers, Will You Meet Us")



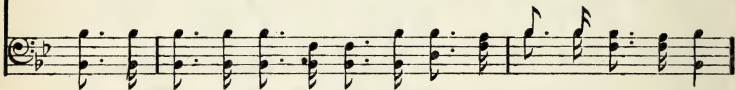
1 Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;



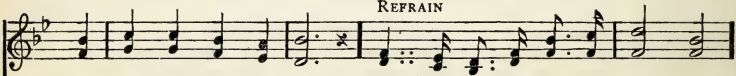
He is tramp - ling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;



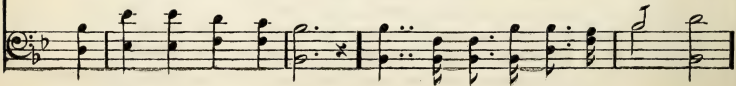
He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword:



### REFRAIN



His truth is march - ing on. Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!



## Supplement

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of staves. The first system contains the lyrics 'Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le -'. The second system contains 'lu jah! His truth is march - ing on. A - MEN.' The third system contains the final 'lu jah! His truth is march - ing on. A - MEN.' The music features a variety of note values including eighth, quarter, and half notes, with some rests and repeat signs.

Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le -

lu jah! His truth is march - ing on. A - MEN.

lu jah! His truth is march - ing on. A - MEN.

- 2 I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;  
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;  
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps:  
His day is marching on.  
Glory! glory! Hallelujah! His day is marching on.
- 3 I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel:  
"As ye deal with My contemnors, so with you My grace shall deal;  
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with His heel,  
Since God is marching on."  
Glory! glory! Hallelujah! Since God is marching on.
- 4 He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;  
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment-seat:  
O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet!  
Our God is marching on.  
Glory! glory! Hallelujah! Our God is marching on.
- 5 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,  
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me:  
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,  
While God is marching on.  
Glory! glory! Hallelujah! While God is marching on.





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# THE PSALTER

## SELECTION 1

### PSALM 1

1 BLESSED is the man that walketh in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the LORD; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

### PSALM 2

7 WHY do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vain thing?

8 The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against the LORD, and against his Anointed, saying,

9 Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us.

10 He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision.

11 Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure.

12 Yet have I set my King upon my holy hill of Zion.

13 I will declare the decree: the LORD hath said unto me, Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee.

14 Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

15 Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

16 Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

17 Serve the LORD with fear, and rejoice with trembling.

18 Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little. Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

### PSALM 4

19 HEAR me when I call, O God of my righteousness: thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress; have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer.

20 O ye sons of men, how long will ye turn my glory into shame? how long will ye love vanity, and seek after leasing?

21 But know that the LORD hath set apart him that is godly for himself: the LORD will hear when I call unto him.

22 Stand in awe, and sin not: commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still.

23 Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, and put your trust in the LORD.

24 There be many that say, Who will show us any good? LORD, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

25 Thou hast put gladness in my heart, more than in the time that their corn and their wine increased.

26 I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou, LORD, only makest me dwell in safety.

# The Psalter

## SELECTION 2

### PSALM 5 : 1-7

1 GIVE ear to my words, O LORD ; consider my meditation.

2 Harken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God : for unto thee will I pray.

3 My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O LORD ; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

4 For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness : neither shall evil dwell with thee.

5 The foolish shall not stand in thy sight : thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing : the LORD will abhor the bloody and deceitful man.

7 But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy : and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

### PSALM 8

8 O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth ! who hast set thy glory above the heavens,

9 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

10 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained ;

11 What is man, that thou art mindful of him ? and the son of man, that thou visitest him ?

12 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

13 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands ; thou hast put all things under his feet :

14 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field ;

15 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

16 O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth !

### PSALM 11

17 IN the LORD put I my trust : how say ye to my soul, Flee as a bird to your mountain ?

18 For, lo, the wicked bend their bow, they make ready their arrow upon the string, that they may privily shoot at the upright in heart.

19 If the foundations be destroyed, what can the righteous do ?

20 The LORD is in his holy temple, the LORD's throne is in heaven : his eyes behold, his eyelids try, the children of men.

21 The LORD trieth the righteous : but the wicked and him that loveth violence his soul hateth.

22 Upon the wicked he shall rain snares, fire and brimstone, and a horrible tempest : this shall be the portion of their cup.

23 For the righteous LORD loveth righteousness ; his countenance doth behold the upright.

## SELECTION 3

### PSALM 13

1 HOW long wilt thou forget me, O LORD ? for ever ? how long wilt thou hide thy face from me ?

2 How long shall I take counsel in my soul, having sorrow in my heart daily ? how long shall mine enemy be exalted over me ?

3 Consider and hear me, O LORD my God : lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death ;

4 Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him ; and those that trouble me rejoice when I am moved.

## The Psalter

5 But I have trusted in thy mercy; my heart shall rejoice in thy salvation.

6 I will sing unto the LORD, because he hath dealt bountifully with me.

### PSALM 15

7 LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

8 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

9 He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

10 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoreth them that fear the LORD. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

11 He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

### PSALM 16

12 PRESERVE me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust.

13 O my soul, thou hast said unto the LORD, Thou art my Lord: my goodness extendeth not to thee:

14 But to the saints that are in the earth, and to the excellent, in whom is all my delight.

15 Their sorrows shall be multiplied that hasten after another god: their drink offerings of blood will I not offer, nor take up their names into my lips.

16 The LORD is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou main-tainest my lot.

17 The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage.

18 I will bless the LORD, who hath given me counsel: my reins also instruct me in the right seasons.

19 I have set the LORD always before me: because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

20 Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

21 For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell; neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

22 Thou wilt show me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

### SELECTION 4.

#### PSALM 17: 1-9, 15.

1 HEAR the right, O LORD, attend unto my cry; give ear unto my prayer, that goeth not out of feigned lips.

2 Let my sentence come forth from thy presence; let thine eyes behold the things that are equal.

3 Thou hast proved mine heart; thou hast visited me in the night; thou hast tried me, and shalt find nothing: I am purposed that my mouth shall not transgress.

4 Concerning the works of men, by the word of thy lips I have kept me from the paths of the destroyer.

5 Hold up my goings in thy paths, that my footsteps slip not.

6 I have called upon thee, for thou wilt hear me, O God: incline thine ear unto me, and hear my speech.

7 Show thy marvellous loving-kindness, O thou that savest by thy right hand them which put their trust in thee from those that rise up against them.

8 Keep me as the apple of the eye; hide me under the shadow of thy wings,

9 From the wicked that oppress me, from my deadly enemies, who compass me about.

10 As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness.



## The Psalter

PSALM 18: 1-19

11 I WILL love thee, O LORD, my strength.

12 The LORD is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.

13 I will call upon the LORD, who is worthy to be praised: so shall I be saved from mine enemies.

14 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the floods of ungodly men made me afraid.

15 The sorrows of hell compassed me about: the snares of death prevented me.

16 In my distress I called upon the LORD, and cried unto my God: he heard my voice out of his temple, and my cry came before him, even into his ears.

17 Then the earth shook and trembled; the foundations also of the hills moved and were shaken, because he was wroth.

18 There went up a smoke out of his nostrils, and fire out of his mouth, devoured: coals were kindled by it.

19 He bowed the heavens also, and came down: and darkness was under his feet.

20 And he rode upon a cherub, and did fly: yea, he did fly upon the wings of the wind.

21 He made darkness his secret place; his pavilion round about him were dark waters and thick clouds of the skies.

22 At the brightness that was before him his thick clouds passed, hail stones and coals of fire.

23 The LORD also thundered in the heavens, and the Highest gave his voice; hail stones and coals of fire.

24 Yea, he sent out his arrows, and scattered them; and he shot out lightnings, and discomfited them.

25 Then the channels of waters were seen, and the foundations of the world were discovered at thy rebuke, O LORD, at the blast of the breath of thy nostrils.

26 He sent from above, he took me, he drew me out of many waters.

27 He delivered me from my strong enemy, and from them which hated me: for they were too strong for me.

28 They prevented me in the day of my calamity: but the LORD was my stay.

29 He brought me forth also into a large place; he delivered me, because he delighted in me.

### SELECTION 5

PSALM 18: 25-35

1 WITH the merciful thou wilt show thyself merciful; with an upright man thou wilt show thyself upright;

2 With the pure thou wilt show thyself pure; and with the froward thou wilt show thyself froward.

3 For thou wilt save the afflicted people; but wilt bring down high looks.

4 For thou wilt light my candle: the LORD my God will enlighten my darkness.

5 For by thee I have run through a troop; and by my God have I leaped over a wall.

6 As for God, his way is perfect: the word of the LORD is tried: he is a buckler to all those that trust in him.

7 For who is God save the LORD? or who is a rock save our God?

8 It is God that girdeth me with strength, and maketh my way perfect.

9 He maketh my feet like hinds' feet, and setteth me upon my high places.

10 He teacheth my hands to war, so that a bow of steel is broken by mine arms:

11 Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation: and thy right hand hath holden me up, and thy gentleness hath made me great.



# The Psalter

## PSALM 19

**12** THE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

**13** Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

**14** There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard

**15** Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

**16** Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

**17** His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

**18** The law of the LORD is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the LORD is sure, making wise the simple.

**19** The statutes of the LORD are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the LORD is pure, enlightening the eyes.

**20** The fear of the LORD is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the LORD are true and righteous altogether.

**21** More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

**22** Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

**23** Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

**24** Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

**25** Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, my strength, and my redeemer.

## SELECTION 6

### PSALM 20

**1** THE LORD hear thee in the day of trouble; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee;

**2** Send thee help from the sanctuary, and strengthen thee out of Zion;

**3** Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt sacrifice;

**4** Grant thee according to thine own heart, and fulfil all thy counsel.

**5** We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up our banners: the LORD fulfil all thy petitions.

**6** Now know I that the LORD saveth his anointed; he will hear him from his holy heaven with the saving strength of his right hand.

**7** Some trust in chariots, and some in horses: but we will remember the name of the LORD our God.

**8** They are brought down and fallen: but we are risen, and stand upright.

**9** Save, LORD: let the king hear us when we call.

### PSALM 23

**10** THE LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.

**11** He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

**12** He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

**13** Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

**14** Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

**15** Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever,

## The Psalter

### PSALM 24

**16** THE earth is the LORD's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

**17** For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

**18** Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD? or who shall stand in his holy place?

**19** He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

**20** He shall receive the blessing from the LORD, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

**21** This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

**22** Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

**23** Who is this King of glory? The LORD strong and mighty, the LORD mighty in battle.

**24** Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

**25** Who is this King of glory? The LORD of hosts, he is the King of glory.

### SELECTION 7

#### PSALM 25

**1** UNTO thee, O LORD, do I lift up my soul.

**2** O my God, I trust in thee: let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

**3** Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed: let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

**4** Show me thy ways, O LORD; teach me thy paths.

**5** Lead me in thy truth, and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.

**6** Remember, O LORD, thy tender mer-

cies and thy loving-kindnesses; for they have been ever of old.

**7** Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O LORD.

**8** Good and upright is the LORD: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

**9** The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way.

**10** All the paths of the LORD are mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

**11** For thy name's sake, O LORD, pardon mine iniquity; for it is great.

**12** What man is he that feareth the LORD? him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

**13** His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed shall inherit the earth.

**14** The secret of the LORD is with them that fear him; and he will show them his covenant.

**15** Mine eyes are ever toward the LORD; for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

**16** Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; for I am desolate and afflicted.

**17** The troubles of my heart are enlarged: O bring thou me out of my distresses.

**18** Look upon mine affliction and my pain; and forgive all my sins.

**19** Consider mine enemies; for they are many; and they hate me with cruel hatred.

**20** O keep my soul, and deliver me: let me not be ashamed; for I put my trust in thee.

**21** Let integrity and uprightness preserve me; for I wait on thee.

**22** Redeem Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

# The Psalter

## SELECTION 8

PSALM 26:8-12

1 LORD, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honor dwelleth.

2 Gather not my soul with sinners, nor my life with bloody men:

3 In whose hands is mischief, and their right hand is full of bribes.

4 But as for me, I will walk in mine integrity: redeem me, and be merciful unto me.

5 My foot standeth in an even place: in the congregations will I bless the LORD.

PSALM 27

6 THE LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the LORD is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

7 When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

8 Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

9 One thing have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the LORD, and to inquire in his temple.

10 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

11 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy: I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the LORD.

12 Hear, O LORD, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

13 When thou saidst, Seek ye my face;

my heart said unto thee, Thy face, LORD, will I seek.

14 Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

15 When my father and my mother forsake me, then the LORD will take me up.

16 Teach me thy way, O LORD, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

17 Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

18 I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living.

19 Wait on the LORD: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the LORD.

PSALM 28:6-9

20 BLESSED be the LORD, because he hath heard the voice of my supplications.

21 The LORD is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth; and with my song will I praise him.

22 The LORD is their strength, and he is the saving strength of his anointed.

23 Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance: feed them also, and lift them up for ever.

## SELECTION 9

PSALM 29

1 GIVE unto the LORD, O ye mighty, give unto the LORD glory and strength.

2 Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his name; worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness.

3 The voice of the LORD is upon the waters: the God of glory thundereth: the LORD is upon many waters.



## The Psalter

4 The voice of the LORD is powerful; the voice of the LORD is full of majesty.

5 The voice of the LORD breaketh the cedars; yea, the LORD breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.

6 He maketh them also to skip like a calf; Lebanon and Sirion like a young unicorn.

7 The voice of the LORD divideth the flames of fire.

8 The voice of the LORD shaketh the wilderness; the LORD shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.

9 The voice of the LORD maketh the hinds to calve, and discovereth the forests: and in his temple doth every one speak of his glory.

10 The LORD sitteth upon the flood; yea, the LORD sitteth King for ever.

11 The LORD will give strength unto his people; the LORD will bless his people with peace.

### PSALM 30

12 I WILL extol thee, O LORD; for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.

13 O LORD my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

14 O LORD, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave: thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.

15 Sing unto the LORD, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

16 For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favor is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

17 And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved.

18 LORD, by thy favor thou hast made my mountain to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled.

19 I cried to thee, O LORD; and unto the LORD I made supplication.

20 What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to the pit? Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth?

21 Hear, O LORD, and have mercy upon me: LORD, be thou my helper.

22 Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness;

23 To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent. O LORD my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

### SELECTION 10

#### PSALM 31: 1-5, 15-16, 19-24

1 IN thee, O LORD, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed: deliver me in thy righteousness.

2 Bow down thine ear to me; deliver me speedily: be thou my strong rock, for a house of defence to save me.

3 For thou art my rock and my fortress; therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me.

4 Pull me out of the net that they have laid privily for me: for thou art my strength.

5 Into thine hand I commit my spirit: thou hast redeemed me, O LORD God of truth.

6 My times are in thy hand: deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.

7 Make thy face to shine upon thy servant: save me for thy mercies' sake.

8 Oh how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee; which thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee before the sons of men!

9 Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the pride of man: thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.



## The Psalter

10 Blessed be the LORD: for he hath showed me his marvellous kindness in a strong city.

11 For I said in my haste, I am cut off from before thine eyes: nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications when I cried unto thee.

12 O love the LORD, all ye his saints: for the LORD preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

13 Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the LORD.

### PSALM 32

14 BLESSED is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

15 Blessed is the man unto whom the LORD imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

16 When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

17 For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer.

18 I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the LORD; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

19 For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

20 Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

21 I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

22 Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

23 Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the LORD, mercy shall compass him about.

24 Be glad in the LORD, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

### SELECTION 11

#### PSALM 33

1 REJOICE in the LORD, O ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright.

2 Praise the LORD with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.

3 Sing unto him a new song; play skillfully with a loud noise.

4 For the word of the LORD is right; and all his works are done in truth.

5 He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the LORD.

6 By the word of the LORD were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

7 He gathereth the waters of the sea together as a heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses.

8 Let all the earth fear the LORD: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

9 For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.

10 The LORD bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought: he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.

11 The counsel of the LORD standeth for ever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

12 Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

13 The LORD looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men.

14 From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

## The Psalter

15 He fashioneth their hearts alike ;  
he considereth all their works.

16 There is no king saved by the  
multitude of a host : a mighty man is not  
delivered by much strength.

17 A horse is a vain thing for safety :  
neither shall he deliver any by his great  
strength.

18 Behold, the eye of the LORD is  
upon them that fear him, upon them that  
hope in his mercy ;

19 To deliver their soul from death,  
and to keep them alive in famine.

20 Our soul waiteth for the LORD : he  
is our help and our shield.

21 For our heart shall rejoice in him,  
because we have trusted in his holy name.

22 Let thy mercy, O LORD, be upon  
us, according as we hope in thee.

### SELECTION 12

#### PSALM 34

1 I WILL bless the LORD at all times :  
his praise shall continually be in my  
mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast in the  
LORD : the humble shall hear thereof, and  
be glad.

3 O magnify the LORD with me, and  
let us exalt his name together.

4 I sought the LORD, and he heard  
me, and delivered me from all my fears.

5 They looked unto him, and were  
lightened : and their faces were not  
ashamed.

6 This poor man cried, and the LORD  
heard him, and saved him out of all his  
troubles.

7 The angel of the LORD encampeth  
round about them that fear him, and  
delivereth them.

8 O taste and see that the LORD is  
good : blessed is the man that trusteth  
in him.

9 O fear the LORD, ye his saints : for  
there is no want to them that fear him.

10 The young lions do lack, and suffer  
hunger : but they that seek the LORD  
shall not want any good thing.

11 Come, ye children, hearken unto  
me : I will teach you the fear of the  
LORD.

12 What man is he that desireth life,  
and loveth many days, that he may see  
good ?

13 Keep thy tongue from evil, and  
thy lips from speaking guile.

14 Depart from evil, and do good ;  
seek peace, and pursue it.

15 The eyes of the LORD are upon the  
righteous, and his ears are open unto  
their cry.

16 The face of the LORD is against  
them that do evil, to cut off the remem-  
brance of them from the earth.

17 The righteous cry, and the LORD  
heareth, and delivereth them out of all  
their troubles.

18 The LORD is nigh unto them that  
are of a broken heart ; and saveth such  
as be of a contrite spirit.

19 Many are the afflictions of the  
righteous : but the LORD delivereth him  
out of them all.

20 He keepeth all his bones : not one  
of them is broken.

21 Evil shall slay the wicked : and  
they that hate the righteous shall be  
desolate.

22 The LORD redeemeth the soul of  
his servants : and none of them that trust  
in him shall be desolate.

#### PSALM 36 : 5-10

23 Thy mercy, O LORD, is in the  
heavens ; and thy faithfulness reacheth  
unto the clouds.

24 Thy righteousness is like the great  
mountains ; thy judgments are a great  
deep : O LORD, thou preservest man and  
beast.

25 How excellent is thy loving-kindness,

## The Psalter

O God ! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

26 They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house ; and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

27 For with thee is the fountain of life : in thy light shall we see light.

28 O continue thy loving-kindness unto them that know thee ; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

### SELECTION 13

PSALM 37 : 1-9, 23-40

1 FRET not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

2 For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

3 Trust in the LORD, and do good ; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

4 Delight thyself also in the LORD ; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

5 Commit thy way unto the LORD ; trust also in him ; and he shall bring it to pass.

6 And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

7 Rest in the LORD, and wait patiently for him : fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who prospereth wicked devices to pass.

8 Cease from anger, and forsake wrath : fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

9 For evil doers shall be cut off : but those that wait upon the LORD, they shall inherit the earth.

10 The steps of a good man are ordered by the LORD : and he delighteth in his way.

11 Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down : for the LORD upholdeth him with his hand.

12 I have been young, and now am old ; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

13 He is ever merciful, and lendeth ; and his seed is blessed.

14 Depart from evil, and do good ; and dwell for evermore.

15 For the LORD loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints ; they are preserved for ever : but the seed of the wicked shall be cut off.

16 The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.

17 The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue talketh of judgment.

18 The law of his God is in his heart ; none of his steps shall slide.

19 The wicked watcheth the righteous, and seeketh to slay him.

20 The LORD will not leave him in his hand, nor condemn him when he is judged.

21 Wait on the LORD, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land : when the wicked are cut off, thou shalt see it.

22 I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.

23 Yet he passed away, and, lo, he was not : yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

24 Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright : for the end of that man is peace.

25 But the transgressors shall be destroyed together : the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

26 But the salvation of the righteous is of the LORD : he is their strength in the time of trouble.

27 And the LORD shall help them, and deliver them : he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.



# The Psalter

## SELECTION 14

### PSALM 39

1 I SAID I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue: I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.

2 I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, even from good; and my sorrow was stirred.

3 My heart was hot within me; while I was musing the fire burned: then spake I with my tongue,

4 LORD, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is; that I may know how frail I am.

5 Behold, thou hast made my days as a handbreadth; and mine age is as nothing before thee: verily every man at his best state is altogether vanity.

6 Surely every man walketh in a vain show: surely they are disquieted in vain: he heapeth up riches, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

7 And now, Lord, what wait I for? my hope is in thee.

8 Deliver me from all my transgressions: make me not the reproach of the foolish.

9 I was dumb, I opened not my mouth; because thou didst it.

10 Remove thy stroke away from me: I am consumed by the blow of thine hand.

11 When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity, thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth: surely every man is vanity.

12 Hear my prayer, O LORD, and give ear unto my cry; hold not thy peace at my tears: for I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

13 O spare me, that I may recover strength, before I go hence, and be no more.

### PSALM 40: 1-13, 16-17

14 I WAITED patiently for the LORD; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

15 He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

16 And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God: many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the LORD.

17 Blessed is that man that maketh the LORD his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

18 Many, O LORD my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are to us-ward:

19 They cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: if I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.

20 Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened: burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.

21 Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of the book it is written of me,

22 I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, thy law is within my heart.

23 I have preached righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I have not refrained my lips, O LORD, thou knowest.

24 I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart; I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation: I have not concealed thy loving-kindness and thy truth from the great congregation.

25 Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O LORD: let thy loving-kindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

26 For innumerable evils have compassed me about: mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up; they are more than the



## The Psalter

hairs of mine head : therefore my heart faileth me.

27 Be pleased, O LORD, to deliver me : O LORD, make haste to help me.

28 Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee : let such as love thy salvation say continually, The LORD be magnified.

29 But I am poor and needy ; yet the LORD thinketh upon me : thou art my help and my deliverer ; make no tarrying, O my God.

### SELECTION 15

#### PSALM 42

1 AS the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God : when shall I come and appear before God ?

3 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God ?

4 When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me : for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.

5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul ? and why art thou disquieted in me ? hope thou in God : for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

6 O my God, my soul is cast down within me : therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.

7 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts : all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

8 Yet the LORD will command his loving-kindness in the daytime, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

9 I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me ? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy ?

10 As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me ; while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God ?

11 Why art thou cast down, O my soul ? and why art thou disquieted within me ? hope thou in God : for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

#### PSALM 43

12 JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation : O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.

13 For thou art the God of my strength : why dost thou cast me off ? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy ?

14 O send out thy light and thy truth : let them lead me ; let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

15 Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy : yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God my God.

16 Why art thou cast down, O my soul ? and why art thou disquieted within me ? hope in God : for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

#### PSALM 44 : 1-8

17 WE have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what work thou didst in their days, in the times of old.

18 How thou didst drive out the heathen with thy hand, and plantedst them ; how thou didst afflict the people, and cast them out.

19 For they got not the land in possession by their own sword, neither did their own arm save them : but thy

## The Psalter

right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance, because thou hadst a favor unto them.

20 Thou art my King, O God: command deliverances for Jacob.

21 Through thee will we push down our enemies: through thy name will we tread them under that rise up against us.

22 For I will not trust in my bow, neither shall my sword save me.

23 But thou hast saved us from our enemies, and hast put them to shame that hated us.

24 In God we boast all the day long, and praise thy name for ever.

### SELECTION 16

#### PSALM 45

1 MY heart is inditing a good matter: I speak of the things which I have made touching the King: my tongue is the pen of a ready writer.

2 Thou art fairer than the children of men: grace is poured into thy lips: therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

3 Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O most Mighty, with thy glory and thy majesty.

4 And in thy majesty ride prosperously, because of truth and meekness and righteousness; and thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.

5 Thine arrows are sharp in the heart of the King's enemies; whereby the people fall under thee.

6 Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever: the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.

7 Thou lovest righteousness, and hatest wickedness: therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows:

8 All thy garments smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia, out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.

9 Kings' daughters were among thy

honorable women: upon thy right hand did stand the queen in gold of Ophir.

10 Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear; forget also thine own people, and thy father's house;

11 So shall the King greatly desire thy beauty: for he is thy Lord; and worship thou him.

12 And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gift; even the rich among the people shall entreat thy favor.

13 The King's daughter is all glorious within: her clothing is of wrought gold.

14 She shall be brought unto the King in raiment of needlework: the virgins her companions that follow her shall be brought unto thee.

15 With gladness and rejoicing shall they be brought: they shall enter into the King's palace.

16 Instead of thy fathers shall be thy children, whom thou mayest make princes in all the earth.

17 I will make thy name to be remembered in all generations: therefore shall the people praise thee for ever and ever.

#### PSALM 46

18 GOD is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

19 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

20 Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

21 There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

22 God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

23 The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

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**24** The LORD of hosts is with us ; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

**25** Come, behold the works of the LORD, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

**26** He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth ; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder ; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

**27** Be still, and know that I am God : I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

**28** The LORD of hosts is with us ; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

### SELECTION 17

#### PSALM 47

**1** O CLAP your hands, all ye people ; shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

**2** For the LORD most high is terrible ; he is a great King over all the earth.

**3** He shall subdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet.

**4** He shall choose our inheritance for us, the excellency of Jacob whom he loved.

**5** God is gone up with a shout, the LORD with the sound of a trumpet.

**6** Sing praises to God, sing praises : sing praises unto our King, sing praises.

**7** For God is the King of all the earth : sing ye praises with understanding.

**8** God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.

**9** The princes of the people are gathered together, even the people of the God of Abraham : for the shields of the earth belong unto God : he is greatly exalted.

#### PSALM 48

**10** GREAT is the LORD, and greatly to be praised in the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.

**11** Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is mount Zion, on the

sides of the north, the city of the great King.

**12** God is known in her palaces for a refuge.

**13** For, lo, the kings were assembled, they passed by together.

**14** They saw it, and so they marvelled ; they were troubled, and hasted away.

**15** Fear took hold upon them there, and pain, as of a woman in travail.

**16** Thou breakest the ships of Tarshish with an east wind.

**17** As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the LORD of hosts, in the city of our God : God will establish it for ever.

**18** We have thought of thy loving-kindness, O God, in the midst of thy temple.

**19** According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth : thy right hand is full of righteousness.

**20** Let mount Zion rejoice, let the daughters of Judah be glad, because of thy judgments.

**21** Walk about Zion, and go round about her : tell the towers thereof.

**22** Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces ; that ye may tell it to the generation following.

**23** For this God is our God for ever and ever : he will be our guide even unto death.

### SELECTION 18

#### PSALM 51

**1** HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness : according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

**2** Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

**3** For I acknowledge my transgressions : and my sin is ever before me.



## The Psalter

4 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

5 Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6 Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

7 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

9 Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

10 Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

12 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

13 Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14 Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

15 O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

16 For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

17 The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

18 Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering: then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

## SELECTION 19

### PSALM 53

1 THE fool hath said in his heart, There is no God. Corrupt are they, and have done abominable iniquity: there is none that doeth good.

2 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that did understand, that did seek God.

3 Every one of them is gone back: they are altogether become filthy; there is none that doeth good, no, not one.

4 Have the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eat up my people as they eat bread: they have not called upon God.

5 There were they in great fear, where no fear was: for God hath scattered the bones of him that encampeth against thee: thou hast put them to shame, because God hath despised them.

6 Oh that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion! When God bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, and Israel shall be glad.

### PSALM 56: 3-4, 8-13

7 WHAT time I am afraid, I will trust in thee.

8 In God I will praise his word, in God I have put my trust; I will not fear what flesh can do unto me.

9 Thou tellest my wanderings: put thou my tears into thy bottle: are they not in thy book?

10 When I cry unto thee, then shall mine enemies turn back: this I know; for God is for me.

11 In God will I praise his word: in the LORD will I praise his word.

12 In God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.

13 Thy vows are upon me, O God: I will render praises unto thee.



## The Psalter

14 For thou hast delivered my soul from death: wilt not thou deliver my feet from falling, that I may walk before God in the light of the living?

### PSALM 57

15 BE merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me: for my soul trusteth in thee: yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast.

16 I will cry unto God most high; unto God that performeth all things for me.

17 He shall send from heaven, and save me from the reproach of him that would swallow me up. God shall send forth his mercy and his truth.

18 My soul is among lions: and I lie even among them that are set on fire, even the sons of men, whose teeth are spears and arrows, and their tongue a sharp sword.

19 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens; let thy glory be above all the earth.

20 They have prepared a net for my steps; my soul is bowed down: they have digged a pit before me, into the midst whereof they are fallen themselves.

21 My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise.

22 Awake up, my glory; awake, psaltery and harp: I myself will awake early.

23 I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people: I will sing unto thee among the nations.

24 For thy mercy is great unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds.

25 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: let thy glory be above all the earth.

### SELECTION 20

#### PSALM 61

1 HEAR my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

2 From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

3 For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

4 I will abide in thy tabernacle for ever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings.

5 For thou, O God, hast heard my vows: thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.

6 Thou wilt prolong the king's life: and his years as many generations.

7 He shall abide before God for ever: O prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.

8 So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.

### PSALM 62

9 TRULY my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.

10 He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

11 How long will ye imagine mischief against a man? ye shall be slain all of you: as a bowing wall shall ye be, and as a tottering fence.

12 They only consult to cast him down from his excellency: they delight in lies: they bless with their mouth, but they curse inwardly.

13 My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him.

14 He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my defence; I shall not be moved.

15 In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

16 Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.

## The Psalter

17 Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie: to be laid in the balance, they are altogether lighter than vanity.

18 Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery: if riches increase, set not your heart upon them.

19 God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this; that power belongeth unto God.

20 Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy: for thou renderest to every man according to his work.

### SELECTION 21

#### PSALM 63

1 O GOD, thou art my God; early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;

2 To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.

3 Because thy loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

4 Thus will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.

5 My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:

6 When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.

7 Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

8 My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me.

9 But those that seek my soul, to destroy it, shall go into the lower parts of the earth.

10 They shall fall by the sword: they shall be a portion for foxes.

11 But the king shall rejoice in God; every one that sweareth by him shall glory: but the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

#### PSALM 65

12 PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

13 O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

14 Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

15 Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

16 By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation; who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

17 Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power:

18 Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

19 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

20 Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

21 Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.

22 Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

23 They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

24 The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

## The Psalter

### SELECTION 22

PSALM 66

1 MAKE a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands:

2 Sing forth the honor of his name: make his praise glorious.

3 Say unto God, How terrible art thou in thy works! through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee.

4 All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee; they shall sing to thy name.

5 Come and see the works of God: he is terrible in his doing toward the children of men.

6 He turned the sea into dry land: they went through the flood on foot: there did we rejoice in him.

7 He ruleth by his power for ever; his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves.

8 O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard:

9 Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to be moved.

10 For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast tried us, as silver is tried.

11 Thou broughtest us into the net; thou laidst affliction upon our loins.

12 Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads; we went through fire and through water: but thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place.

13 I will go into thy house with burnt offerings: I will pay thee my vows,

14 Which my lips have uttered, and my mouth hath spoken, when I was in trouble.

15 I will offer unto thee burnt sacrifices of fatlings, with the incense of rams: I will offer bullocks with goats.

16 Come and hear, all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul.

17 I cried unto him with my mouth, and he was extolled with my tongue.

18 If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me:

19 But verily God hath heard me; he hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

20 Blessed be God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.

PSALM 67

21 GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us;

22 That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

23 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

24 O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

25 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

26 Then shall the earth yield her increase: and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

27 God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

### SELECTION 23

PSALM 68: 1-19, 28-29, 31-35

1 LET God arise, let his enemies be scattered: let them also that hate him flee before him.

2 As smoke is driven away, so drive them away: as wax melteth before the fire, so let the wicked perish at the presence of God.

3 But let the righteous be glad; let them then rejoice before God: yea, let them exceedingly rejoice.

4 Sing unto God, sing praises to his name: extol him that rideth upon the heavens by his name JAH, and rejoice before him.

5 A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows, is God in his holy habitation.



## The Psalter

**6** God setteth the solitary in families : he bringeth out those which are bound with chains : but the rebellious dwell in a dry land.

**7** O God, when thou wentest forth before thy people, when thou didst march through the wilderness ;

**8** The earth shook, the heavens also dropped at the presence of God : even Sinai itself was moved at the presence of God, the God of Israel.

**9** Thou, O God, didst send a plentiful rain, whereby thou didst confirm thine inheritance, when it was weary.

**10** Thy congregation hath dwelt therein : thou, O God, hast prepared of thy goodness for the poor.

**11** The Lord gave the word : great was the company of those that published it.

**12** Kings of armies did flee apace : and she that tarried at home divided the spoil.

**13** Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold.

**14** When the Almighty scattered kings in it, it was white as snow in Salmon.

**15** The hill of God is as the hill of Bashan ; a high hill as the hill of Bashan.

**16** Why leap ye, ye high hills ? this is the hill which God desireth to dwell in ; yea, the LORD will dwell in it for ever.

**17** The chariots of God are twenty thousand, even thousands of angels : the Lord is among them, as in Sinai, in the holy place.

**18** Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivity captive : thou hast received gifts for men ; yea, for the rebellious also, that the LORD God might dwell among them.

**19** Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits, even the God of our salvation.

**20** Thy God hath commanded thy strength : strengthen, O God, that which thou hast wrought for us.

**21** Because of thy temple at Jerusalem shall kings bring presents unto thee.

**22** Princes shall come out of Egypt ; Ethiopia shall soon stretch out her hands unto God.

**23** Sing unto God, ye kingdoms of the earth ; O sing praises unto the Lord ;

**24** To him that rideth upon the heavens of heavens, which were of old ; lo, he doth send out his voice, and that a mighty voice.

**25** Ascribe ye strength unto God : his excellency is over Israel, and his strength is in the clouds.

**26** O God, thou art terrible out of thy holy places : the God of Israel is he that giveth strength and power unto his people. Blessed be God.

### SELECTION 24

#### PSALM 70

**1** MAKE haste, O God, to deliver me ; make haste to help me, O LORD.

**2** Let them be ashamed and confounded that seek after my soul : let them be turned backward, and put to confusion, that desire my hurt.

**3** Let them be turned back for a reward of their shame that say, Aha, aha.

**4** Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee : and let such as love thy salvation say continually, Let God be magnified.

**5** But I am poor and needy ; make haste unto me, O God : thou art my help and my deliverer ; O LORD, make no tarrying.

#### PSALM 71 : 1-5, 8-9, 12, 14-24

**6** IN thee, O LORD, do I put my trust : let me never be put to confusion.

**7** Deliver me in thy righteousness, and cause me to escape : incline thine ear unto me, and save me.



## The Psalter

8 Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort: thou hast given commandment to save me; for thou art my rock and my fortress.

9 Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked, out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.

10 For thou art my hope, O Lord God: thou art my trust from my youth.

11 Let my mouth be filled with thy praise and with thy honor all the day.

12 Cast me not off in the time of old age; forsake me not when my strength faileth.

13 O God, be not far from me: O my God, make haste for my help.

14 But I will hope continually, and will yet praise thee more and more.

15 My mouth shall show forth thy righteousness and thy salvation all the day; for I know not the numbers thereof.

16 I will go in the strength of the Lord God: I will make mention of thy righteousness, even of thine only.

17 O God, thou hast taught me from my youth: and hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works.

18 Now also when I am old and gray-headed, O God, forsake me not; until I have showed thy strength unto this generation, and thy power to every one that is to come.

19 Thy righteousness also, O God, is very high, who hast done great things: O God, who is like unto thee!

20 Thou, which hast showed me great and sore troubles, shalt quicken me again, and shalt bring me up again from the depths of the earth.

21 Thou shalt increase my greatness, and comfort me on every side.

22 I will also praise thee with the psaltery, even thy truth, O my God: unto thee will I sing with the harp. O thou Holy One of Israel.

23 My lips shall greatly rejoice when I sing unto thee; and my soul, which thou hast redeemed.

24 My tongue also shall talk of thy righteousness all the day long: for they are confounded, for they are brought unto shame, that seek my hurt.

### SELECTION 25

#### PSALM 72

1 GIVE the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son.

2 He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with judgment.

3 The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the little hills, by righteousness.

4 He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

5 They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure, throughout all generations.

6 He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass: as showers that water the earth.

7 In his days shall the righteous flourish; and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.

8 He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.

9 They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him; and his enemies shall lick the dust.

10 The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents: the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

11 Yea, all kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall serve him.

12 For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor also, and him that hath no helper.

## The Psalter

13 He shall spare the poor and needy, and shall save the souls of the needy.

14 He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence: and precious shall their blood be in his sight.

15 And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba: prayer also shall be made for him continually; and daily shall he be praised.

16 There shall be a handful of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains; the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

17 His name shall endure for ever: his name shall be continued as long as the sun: and men shall be blessed in him: all nations shall call him blessed.

18 Blessed be the LORD God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things.

19 And blessed be his glorious name for ever: and let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen, and Amen.

### SELECTION 26

PSALM 73: 1-26

1 TRULY God is good to Israel, even to such as are of a clean heart.

2 But as for me, my feet were almost gone; my steps had well nigh slipped.

3 For I was envious at the foolish, when I saw the prosperity of the wicked.

4 For there are no bands in their death: but their strength is firm.

5 They are not in trouble as other men; neither are they plagued like other men.

6 Therefore pride compasseth them about as a chain; violence covereth them as a garment.

7 Their eyes stand out with fatness: they have more than heart could wish.

8 They are corrupt, and speak wickedly concerning oppression: they speak loftily.

9 They set their mouth against the heavens, and their tongue walketh through the earth.

10 Therefore his people return hither: and waters of a full cup are wrung out to them.

11 And they say, How doth God know? and is there knowledge in the Most High?

12 Behold, these are the ungodly, who prosper in the world; they increase in riches.

13 Verily I have cleansed my heart in vain, and washed my hand in innocency.

14 For all the day long have I been plagued, and chastened every morning.

15 If I say, I will speak thus; behold, I should offend against the generation of thy children.

16 When I thought to know this, it was too painful for me;

17 Until I went into the sanctuary of God; then understood I their end.

18 Surely thou didst set them in slippery places: thou castedst them down into destruction.

19 How are they brought into desolation, as in a moment! they are utterly consumed with terrors.

20 As a dream when one awaketh; so, O Lord, when thou awakest, thou shalt despise their image.

21 Thus my heart was grieved, and I was pricked in my reins.

22 So foolish was I, and ignorant: I was as a beast before thee.

23 Nevertheless I am continually with thee: thou hast holden me by my right hand.

24 Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory.

25 Whom have I in heaven but thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire besides thee.

26 My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever.

# The Psalter

## SELECTION 27

### PSALM 77

1 I CRIED unto God with my voice, even unto God with my voice; and he gave ear unto me.

2 In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord: my sore ran in the night, and ceased not: my soul refused to be comforted.

3 I remembered God, and was troubled: I complained, and my spirit was overwhelmed.

4 Thou holdest mine eyes waking: I am so troubled that I cannot speak.

5 I have considered the days of old, the years of ancient times.

6 I call to remembrance my song in the night: I commune with mine own heart: and my spirit made diligent search.

7 Will the Lord cast off for ever? and will he be favorable no more?

8 Is his mercy clean gone for ever? doth his promise fail for evermore?

9 Hath God forgotten to be gracious? hath he in anger shut up his tender mercies?

10 And I said, This is my infirmity; but I will remember the years of the right hand of the Most High.

11 I will remember the works of the LORD: surely I will remember thy wonders of old.

12 I will meditate also of all thy work, and talk of thy doings.

13 Thy way, O God, is in the sanctuary: who is so great a God as our God?

14 Thou art the God that doest wonders: thou hast declared thy strength among the people.

15 Thou hast with thine arm redeemed thy people, the sons of Jacob and Joseph.

16 The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee; they were afraid: the depths also were troubled.

17 The clouds poured out water: the skies sent out a sound: thine arrows also went abroad.

18 The voice of thy thunder was in the heaven: the lightnings lightened the world: the earth trembled and shook.

19 Thy way is in the sea, and thy path in the great waters, and thy footsteps are not known.

20 Thou leddest thy people like a flock by the hand of Moses and Aaron.

## SELECTION 28

### PSALM 80

1 GIVE ear, O Shepherd of Israel, thou that ledest Joseph like a flock; thou that dwellest between the cherubim, shine forth.

2 Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh stir up thy strength, and come and save us.

3 Turn us again, O God, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

4 O LORD God of hosts, how long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people?

5 Thou feedest them with the bread of tears; and givest them tears to drink in great measure.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto our neighbors: and our enemies laugh among themselves.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

8 Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt: thou hast cast out the heathen, and planted it.

9 Thou preparedst room before it, and didst cause it to take deep root, and it filled the land.

10 The hills were covered with the shadow of it, and the boughs thereof were like the goodly cedars.

11 She sent out her boughs unto the sea, and her branches unto the river.

## The Psalter

12 Why hast thou then broken down her hedges, so that all they which pass by the way do pluck her?

13 The boar out of the wood doth waste it, and the wild beast of the field doth devour it.

14 Return, we beseech thee, O God of hosts: look down from heaven, and behold, and visit this vine;

15 And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted, and the branch that thou madest strong for thyself.

16 It is burned with fire, it is cut down: they perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.

17 Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand, upon the son of man whom thou madest strong for thyself.

18 So will not we go back from thee quicken us, and we will call upon thy name.

19 Turn us again, O LORD God of hosts, cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

### SELECTION 29

#### PSALM 84

1 HOW amiable are thy tabernacles, O LORD of hosts!

2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the LORD: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O LORD of hosts, my King, and my God.

4 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

6 Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

7 They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

8 O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

9 Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

10 For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

11 For the LORD God is a sun and shield: the LORD will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

12 O LORD of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

#### PSALM 85

13 LORD, thou hast been favorable unto thy land: thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

14 Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people; thou hast covered all their sin.

15 Thou hast taken away all thy wrath: thou hast turned thyself from the fierceness of thine anger.

16 Turn us, O God of our salvation, and cause thine anger toward us to cease.

17 Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?

18 Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in thee?

19 Show us thy mercy, O LORD, and grant us thy salvation.

20 I will hear what God the LORD will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints: but let them not turn again to folly.

21 Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him; that glory may dwell in our land.

22 Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

23 Truth shall spring out of the earth; and righteousness shall look down from heaven.



## The Psalter

**24** Yea, the LORD shall give that which is good; and our land shall yield her increase.

**25** Righteousness shall go before him; and shall set us in the way of his steps.

### SELECTION 30

#### PSALM 86

**1** BOW down thine ear, O LORD, hear me: for I am poor and needy.

**2** Preserve my soul; for I am holy: O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.

**3** Be merciful unto me, O Lord: for I cry unto thee daily.

**4** Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

**5** For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

**6** Give ear, O LORD, unto my prayer; and attend to the voice of my supplications.

**7** In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou wilt answer me.

**8** Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord; neither are there any works like unto thy works.

**9** All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord; and shall glorify thy name.

**10** For thou art great, and doest wondrous things: thou art God alone.

**11** Teach me thy way, O LORD; I will walk in thy truth: unite my heart to fear thy name.

**12** I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will glorify thy name for evermore.

**13** For great is thy mercy toward me: and thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest hell.

**14** O God, the proud are risen against me, and the assemblies of violent men have sought after my soul; and have not set thee before them.

**15** But thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and gracious, longsuffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.

**16** O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me; give thy strength unto thy servant, and save the son of thine handmaid.

**17** Show me a token for good; that they which hate me may see it, and be ashamed: because thou, LORD, hast holpen me, and comforted me.

#### PSALM 87

**18** HIS foundation is in the holy mountains.

**19** The LORD loveth the gates of Zion more than all the dwellings of Jacob.

**20** Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God.

**21** I will make mention of Rahab and Babylon to them that know me: behold Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia; this man was born there.

**22** And of Zion it shall be said, This and that man was born in her: and the Highest himself shall establish her.

**23** The LORD shall count, when he writeth up the people, that this man was born there.

**24** As well the singers as the players on instruments shall be there: all my springs are in thee.

### SELECTION 31

#### PSALM 89: 1-37

**1** I WILL sing of the mercies of the LORD for ever: with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.

**2** For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for ever: thy faithfulness shalt thou establish in the very heavens.

**3** I have made a covenant with my chosen, I have sworn unto David my servant,

**4** Thy seed will I establish for ever, and build up thy throne to all generations.

## The Psalter

5 And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O LORD: thy faithfulness also in the congregation of the saints.

6 For who in the heaven can be compared unto the LORD? who among the sons of the mighty can be likened unto the LORD?

7 God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the saints, and to be had in reverence of all them that are about him.

8 O LORD God of hosts, who is a strong LORD like unto thee? or to thy faithfulness round about thee?

9 Thou rulest the raging of the sea: when the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.

10 Thou hast broken Rahab in pieces, as one that is slain; thou hast scattered thine enemies with thy strong arm.

11 The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine: as for the world and the fulness thereof, thou hast founded them.

12 The north and the south thou hast created them: Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy name.

13 Thou hast a mighty arm: strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.

14 Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne: mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

15 Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound: they shall walk, O LORD, in the light of thy countenance.

16 In thy name shall they rejoice all the day: and in thy righteousness shall they be exalted.

17 For thou art the glory of their strength: and in thy favor our horn shall be exalted.

18 For the LORD is our defence; and the Holy One of Israel is our King.

19 Then thou spakest in vision to thy Holy One, and saidst, I have laid help upon one that is mighty; I have exalted one chosen out of the people.

20 I have found David my servant; with my holy oil have I anointed him:

21 With whom my hand shall be established: mine arm also shall strengthen him.

22 The enemy shall not exact upon him; nor the son of wickedness afflict him.

23 And I will beat down his foes before his face, and plague them that hate him.

24 But my faithfulness and my mercy shall be with him: and in my name shall his horn be exalted.

25 I will set his hand also in the sea, and his right hand in the rivers.

26 He shall cry unto me, Thou art my Father, my God, and the Rock of my salvation.

27 Also I will make him my firstborn, higher than the kings of the earth.

28 My mercy will I keep for him for evermore, and my covenant shall stand fast with him.

29 His seed also will I make to endure for ever, and his throne as the days of heaven.

30 If his children forsake my law, and walk not in my judgments;

31 If they break my statutes, and keep not my commandments;

32 Then will I visit their transgression with the rod, and their iniquity with stripes.

33 Nevertheless my loving-kindness will I not utterly take from him, nor suffer my faithfulness to fail.

34 My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips.

35 Once have I sworn by my holiness that I will not lie unto David.

36 His seed shall endure for ever, and his throne as the sun before me.

37 It shall be established for ever as the moon, and as a faithful witness in heaven.

# The Psalter

## SELECTION 32

### PSALM 90

1 LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

3 Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

4 For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood, they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

6 In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

7 For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

8 Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

9 For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

10 The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

11 Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

12 So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

13 Return, O LORD, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

14 O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

15 Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

16 Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

17 And let the beauty of the LORD our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

## SELECTION 33

### PSALM 91

1 HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the LORD, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;

10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.



## The Psalter

**14** Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him : I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

**15** He shall call upon me, and I will answer him : I will be with him in trouble ; I will deliver him, and honor him.

**16** With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

### SELECTION 34

#### PSALM 92

**1** IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the LORD, and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High :

**2** To show forth thy loving-kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night,

**3** Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery ; upon the harp with a solemn sound.

**4** For thou, LORD, hast made me glad through thy work : I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

**5** O LORD, how great are thy works ! and thy thoughts are very deep.

**6** A brutish man knoweth not ; neither doth a fool understand this.

**7** When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish ; it is that they shall be destroyed for ever :

**8** But thou, LORD, art most high for evermore.

**9** For, lo, thine enemies, O LORD, for, lo, thine enemies shall perish ; all the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

**10** But my horn shalt thou exalt like the horn of a unicorn : I shall be anointed with fresh oil.

**11** Mine eye also shall see my desire on mine enemies, and mine ears shall hear my desire of the wicked that rise up against me.

**12** The righteous shall flourish like the

palm tree : he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

**13** Those that be planted in the house of the LORD shall flourish in the courts of our God.

**14** They shall still bring forth fruit in old age ; they shall be fat and flourishing ;

**15** To show that the LORD is upright : he is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in him.

#### PSALM 93

**16** THE LORD reigneth, he is clothed with majesty ; the LORD is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself : the world also is stablished, that it cannot be moved.

**17** Thy throne is established of old : thou art from everlasting.

**18** The floods have lifted up, O LORD, the floods have lifted up their voice ; the floods lift up their waves.

**19** The LORD on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.

**20** Thy testimonies are very sure : holiness becometh thine house, O LORD, for ever.

### SELECTION 35

#### PSALM 95

**1** O COME, let us sing unto the LORD : let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

**2** Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

**3** For the LORD is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

**4** In his hand are the deep places of the earth : the strength of the hills is his also.

**5** The sea is his, and he made it : and his hands formed the dry land.

**6** O come, let us worship and bow down : let us kneel before the LORD our maker.



## The Psalter

7 For he is our God ; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand. To day if ye will hear his voice,

8 Harden not your heart, as in the provocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness :

9 When your fathers tempted me, proved me, and saw my work.

10 Forty years long was I grieved with this generation, and said, It is a people that do err in their heart, and they have not known my ways :

11 Unto whom I swear in my wrath that they should not enter into my rest.

### PSALM 96

12 O SING unto the LORD a new song : sing unto the LORD, all the earth.

13 Sing unto the LORD, bless his name ; show forth his salvation from day to day.

14 Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

15 For the LORD is great, and greatly to be praised : he is to be feared above all gods.

16 For all the gods of the nations are idols : but the LORD made the heavens.

17 Honor and majesty are before him : strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

18 Give unto the LORD, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the LORD glory and strength.

19 Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his name : bring an offering, and come into his courts.

20 O worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness : fear before him, all the earth.

21 Say among the heathen that the LORD reigneth : the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved : he shall judge the people righteously.

22 Let the heavens rejoice, and let

the earth be glad ; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

23 Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein : then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice

24 Before the LORD : for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth : he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

### SELECTION 36

#### PSALM 97

1 THE LORD reigneth ; let the earth rejoice ; let the multitude of isles be glad thereof.

2 Clouds and darkness are round about him : righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.

3 A fire goeth before him, and burneth up his enemies round about.

4 His lightnings enlightened the world : the earth saw, and trembled.

5 The hills melted like wax at the presence of the LORD, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

6 The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the people see his glory.

7 Confounded be all they that serve graven images, that boast themselves of idols : worship him, all ye gods.

8 Zion heard, and was glad ; and the daughters of Judah rejoiced because of thy judgments, O LORD.

9 For thou, LORD, art high above all the earth : thou art exalted far above all gods.

10 Ye that love the LORD, hate evil : he preserveth the souls of his saints ; he delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

11 Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.

12 Rejoice in the LORD, ye righteous ; and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

# The Psalter

## PSALM 98

13 O SING unto the LORD a new song; for he hath done marvellous things: his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

14 The LORD hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

15 He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

16 Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

17 Sing unto the LORD with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

18 With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the LORD, the King.

19 Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

20 Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together

21 Before the LORD; for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

## PSALM 99

22 THE LORD reigneth; let the people tremble: he sitteth between the cherubim; let the earth be moved.

23 The LORD is great in Zion; and he is high above all the people.

24 Let them praise thy great and terrible name; for it is holy.

25 The king's strength also loveth judgment; thou dost establish equity, thou executest judgment and righteousness in Jacob.

26 Exalt ye the LORD our God, and worship at his footstool; for he is holy.

27 Moses and Aaron among his priests, and Samuel among them that call upon his

name; they called upon the LORD, and he answered them.

28 He spake unto them in the cloudy pillar: they kept his testimonies, and the ordinance that he gave them.

29 Thou answeredst them, O LORD our God: thou wast a God that forgavest them, though thou tookest vengeance of their inventions.

30 Exalt the LORD our God, and worship at his holy hill; for the LORD our God is holy.

## SELECTION 37

### PSALM 100

1 MAKE a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands.

2 Serve the LORD with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

3 Know ye that the LORD he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

4 Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

5 For the LORD is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

### PSALM 103

6 BLESS the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

7 Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

8 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

9 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

10 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

11 The LORD executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

12 He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

## The Psalter

13 The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

14 He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

15 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

16 For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

17 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

18 Like as a father pitieth his children, so the LORD pitieth them that fear him.

19 For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

20 As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

21 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

22 But the mercy of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

23 To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

24 The LORD hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

25 Bless the LORD, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

26 Bless ye the LORD, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

27 Bless the LORD, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the LORD, O my soul.

### SELECTION 38

#### PSALM 104

1 BLESS the LORD, O my soul. O LORD my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honor and majesty:

2 Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:

3 Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the wind:

4 Who maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a flaming fire:

5 Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed for ever.

6 Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.

7 At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

8 They go up by the mountains; they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them.

9 Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over; that they turn not again to cover the earth.

10 He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills.

11 They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst.

12 By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches.

13 He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

14 He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth;

15 And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oil to make his face to shine, and bread which strengtheneth man's heart.

16 The trees of the LORD are full of sap; the cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;

17 Where the birds make their nests:



## The Psalter

as for the stork, the fir trees are her house.

18 The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats; and the rocks for the conies.

19 He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.

20 Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.

21 The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.

22 The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.

23 Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labor until the evening.

24 O LORD, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

25 So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.

26 There go the ships: there is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.

27 These wait all upon thee; that thou mayst give them their meat in due season.

28 That thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.

29 Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.

30 Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.

31 The glory of the LORD shall endure for ever: the LORD shall rejoice in his works.

32 He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

33 I will sing unto the LORD as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

34 My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the LORD.

35 Let the sinners be consumed out of the earth, and let the wicked be no more. Bless thou the LORD, O my soul. Praise ye the LORD.

### SELECTION 39

PSALM 107: 1-22

1 O GIVE thanks unto the LORD, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Let the redeemed of the LORD say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

3 And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

4 They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.

5 Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

6 Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

7 And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

8 Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

9 For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

10 Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron;

11 Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High:

12 Therefore he brought down their heart with labor; they fell down, and there was none to help.

13 Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses.



## The Psalter

14 He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

15 Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

16 For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.

17 Fools, because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.

18 Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat; and they draw near unto the gates of death.

19 Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, and he saveth them out of their distresses.

20 He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered them from their destructions.

21 Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

22 And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

### SELECTION 40

PSALM 107 : 23-43

1 THEY that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;

2 These see the works of the LORD, and his wonders in the deep.

3 For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

4 They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.

5 They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end.

6 Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

7 He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

8 Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

9 Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

10 Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.

11 He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the watersprings into dry ground;

12 A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

13 He turneth the wilderness into a standing water, and dry ground into watersprings.

14 And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a city for habitation;

15 And sow the fields, and plant vineyards, which may yield fruits of increase.

16 He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly; and suffereth not their cattle to decrease.

17 Again, they are minished and brought low through oppression, affliction, and sorrow.

18 He poureth contempt upon princes, and causeth them to wander in the wilderness, where there is no way.

19 Yet setteth he the poor on high from affliction, and maketh him families like a flock.

20 The righteous shall see it, and rejoice: and all iniquity shall stop her mouth.

21 Whoso is wise, and will observe these things, even they shall understand the loving-kindness of the LORD.

### SELECTION 41

PSALM 110

1 THE LORD said unto my Lord, Sit thou at my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

## The Psalter

**2** The LORD shall send the rod of thy strength out of Zion: rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.

**3** Thy people shall be willing in the day of thy power, in the beauties of holiness from the womb of the morning: thou hast the dew of thy youth.

**4** The LORD hath sworn, and will not repent, Thou art a priest for ever after the order of Melchizedek.

**5** The Lord at thy right hand shall strike through kings in the day of his wrath.

**6** He shall judge among the heathen, he shall fill the places with the dead bodies; he shall wound the heads over many countries.

**7** He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up the head.

### PSALM III

**8** PRAISE ye the LORD. I will praise the LORD with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

**9** The works of the LORD are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

**10** His work is honorable and glorious: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

**11** He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: the LORD is gracious and full of compassion.

**12** He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindful of his covenant.

**13** He hath showed his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

**14** The works of his hands are verity and judgment; all his commandments are sure.

**15** They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.

**16** He sent redemption unto his peo-

ple: he hath commanded his covenant for ever: holy and reverend is his name.

**17** The fear of the LORD is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his praise endureth for ever.

### PSALM III 2

**18** PRAISE ye the LORD. Blessed is the man that feareth the LORD, that delighteth greatly in his commandments.

**19** His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the upright shall be blessed.

**20** Wealth and riches shall be in his house: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

**21** Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness: he is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.

**22** A good man showeth favor, and lendeth: he will guide his affairs with discretion.

**23** Surely he shall not be moved for ever: the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.

**24** He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the LORD.

**25** His heart is established, he shall not be afraid, until he see his desire upon his enemies.

**26** He hath dispersed, he hath given to the poor; his righteousness endureth for ever; his horn shall be exalted with honor.

**27** The wicked shall see it, and be grieved; he shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away: the desire of the wicked shall perish.

## SELECTION 42

### PSALM III 3: 1-6

**1** PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise, O ye servants of the LORD, praise the name of the LORD.

## The Psalter

2 Blessed be the name of the LORD from this time forth and for evermore.

3 From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the LORD's name is to be praised.

4 The LORD is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.

5 Who is like unto the LORD our God, who dwelleth on high,

6 Who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth!

### PSALM 115

7 NOT unto us, O LORD, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory, for thy mercy, and for thy truth's sake.

8 Wherefore should the heathen say, Where is now their God?

9 But our God is in the heavens: he hath done whatsoever he hath pleased.

10 Their idols are silver and gold, the work of men's hands.

11 They have mouths, but they speak not: eyes have they, but they see not:

12 They have ears, but they hear not: noses have they, but they smell not:

13 They have hands, but they handle not: feet have they, but they walk not: neither speak they through their throat.

14 They that make them are like unto them; so is every one that trusteth in them.

15 O Israel, trust thou in the LORD: he is their help and their shield.

16 O house of Aaron, trust in the LORD: he is their help and their shield.

17 Ye that fear the LORD, trust in the LORD: he is their help and their shield.

18 The LORD hath been mindful of us: he will bless us; he will bless the house of Israel; he will bless the house of Aaron.

19 He will bless them that fear the LORD both small and great.

20 The LORD shall increase you more and more, you and your children.

21 Ye are blessed of the LORD which made heaven and earth.

22 The heaven, even the heavens, are the LORD's: but the earth hath he given to the children of men.

23 The dead praise not the LORD; neither any that go down into silence.

24 But we will bless the LORD from this time forth and for evermore. Praise the LORD.

### SELECTION 43

#### PSALM 116

1 I LOVE the LORD, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

2 Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

3 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

4 Then called I upon the name of the LORD; O LORD, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

5 Gracious is the LORD, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

6 The LORD preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

7 Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the LORD hath dealt bountifully with thee.

8 For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

9 I will walk before the LORD in the land of the living.

10 I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted:

11 I said in my haste, All men are liars.

12 What shall I render unto the LORD for all his benefits toward me?

13 I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the LORD.

14 I will pay my vows unto the LORD now in the presence of all his people.

15 Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his saints.

## The Psalter

16 O LORD, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.

17 I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the LORD.

18 I will pay my vows unto the LORD now in the presence of all his people,

19 In the courts of the LORD's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the LORD.

### PSALM 117

20 O PRAISE the LORD, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people.

21 For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the LORD endureth for ever. Praise ye the LORD.

### SELECTION 44

#### PSALM 118

1 O GIVE thanks unto the LORD; for he is good: because his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Let Israel now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

3 Let the house of Aaron now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

4 Let them now that fear the LORD say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

5 I called upon the LORD in distress: the LORD answered me, and set me in a large place.

6 The LORD is on my side; I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

7 The LORD taketh my part with them that help me: therefore shall I see my desire upon them that hate me.

8 It is better to trust in the LORD than to put confidence in man.

9 It is better to trust in the LORD than to put confidence in princes.

10 All nations compassed me about: but in the name of the LORD will I destroy them.

11 They compassed me about; yea,

they compassed me about: but in the name of the LORD I will destroy them.

12 They compassed me about like bees; they are quenched as the fire of thorns: for in the name of the LORD I will destroy them.

13 Thou hast thrust sore at me that I might fall: but the LORD helped me.

14 The LORD is my strength and song, and is become my salvation.

15 The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the LORD doeth valiantly.

16 The right hand of the LORD is exalted: the right hand of the LORD doeth valiantly.

17 I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the LORD.

18 The LORD hath chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death.

19 Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will praise the LORD:

20 This gate of the LORD, into which the righteous shall enter.

21 I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

22 The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner.

23 This is the LORD's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.

24 This is the day which the LORD hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

25 Save now, I beseech thee, O LORD: O LORD, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.

26 Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the LORD: we have blessed you out of the house of the LORD.

27 God is the LORD, which hath showed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.



## The Psalter

**28** Thou art my God, and I will praise thee: thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

**29** O give thanks unto the LORD; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

### SELECTION 45

PSALM 119: 1-24

**1** BLESSED are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the LORD.

**2** Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

**3** They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.

**4** Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.

**5** O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!

**6** Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

**7** I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

**8** I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

**9** Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.

**10** With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

**11** Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

**12** Blessed art thou, O LORD: teach me thy statutes.

**13** With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

**14** I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

**15** I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

**16** I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

**17** Deal bountifully with thy servant, that I may live, and keep thy word.

**18** Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

**19** I am a stranger in the earth: hide not thy commandments from me.

**20** My soul breaketh for the longing that it hath unto thy judgments at all times.

**21** Thou hast rebuked the proud that are cursed, which do err from thy commandments.

**22** Remove from me reproach and contempt; for I have kept thy testimonies.

**23** Princes also did sit and speak against me: but thy servant did meditate in thy statutes.

**24** Thy testimonies also are my delight, and my counsellors.

### SELECTION 46

PSALM 119: 33-48, 89-96

**1** TEACH me, O LORD, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end.

**2** Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

**3** Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight.

**4** Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness.

**5** Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity; and quicken thou me in thy way.

**6** Stablish thy word unto thy servant, who is devoted to thy fear.

**7** Turn away my reproach which I fear: for thy judgments are good.

**8** Behold, I have longed after thy precepts: quicken me in thy righteousness.

**9** Let thy mercies come also unto me, O LORD, even thy salvation, according to thy word.

**10** So shall I have wherewith to answer him that reproacheth me: for I trust in thy word.

## The Psalter

11 And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth; for I have hoped in thy judgments.

12 So shall I keep thy law continually for ever and ever.

13 And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy precepts.

14 I will speak of thy testimonies also before kings, and will not be ashamed.

15 And I will delight myself in thy commandments, which I have loved.

16 My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved; and I will meditate in thy statutes.

17 For ever, O LORD, thy word is settled in heaven.

18 Thy faithfulness is unto all generations: thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.

19 They continue this day according to thine ordinances: for all are thy servants.

20 Unless thy law had been my delights, I should then have perished in mine affliction.

21 I will never forget thy precepts: for with them thou hast quickened me.

22 I am thine, save me; for I have sought thy precepts.

23 The wicked have waited for me to destroy me: but I will consider thy testimonies.

24 I have seen an end of all perfection: but thy commandment is exceeding broad.

### SELECTION 47

PSALM 119: 97-120

1 O HOW love I thy law! it is my meditation all the day.

2 Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser than mine enemies: for they are ever with me.

3 I have more understanding than all my teachers: for thy testimonies are my meditation.

4 I understand more than the ancients, because I keep thy precepts.

5 I have refrained my feet from every evil way, that I might keep thy word.

6 I have not departed from thy judgments: for thou hast taught me.

7 How sweet are thy words unto my taste! yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth.

8 Through thy precepts I get understanding: therefore I hate every false way.

9 Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path

10 I have sworn, and I will perform it, that I will keep thy righteous judgments.

11 I am afflicted very much: quicken me, O LORD, according unto thy word.

12 Accept, I beseech thee, the free-will offerings of my mouth, O LORD, and teach me thy judgments.

13 My soul is continually in my hand: yet do I not forget thy law.

14 The wicked have laid a snare for me: yet I erred not from thy precepts.

15 Thy testimonies have I taken as a heritage for ever: for they are the rejoicing of my heart.

16 I have inclined mine heart to perform thy statutes always, even unto the end.

17 I hate vain thoughts: but thy law do I love.

18 Thou art my hiding place and my shield: I hope in thy word.

19 Depart from me, ye evil doers: for I will keep the commandments of my God.

20 Uphold me according unto thy word, that I may live: and let me not be ashamed of my hope.

21 Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe: and I will have respect unto thy statutes continually.

22 Thou hast trodden down all them that err from thy statutes: for their deceit is falsehood.

23 Thou putttest away all the wicked

## The Psalter

of the earth like dross : therefore I love thy testimonies.

24 My flesh trembleth for fear of thee ; and I am afraid of thy judgments.

### SELECTION 48

#### PSALM 121

1 I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

2 My help cometh from the LORD, which made heaven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved : he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5 The LORD is thy keeper : the LORD is thy shade upon thy right hand.

6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

7 The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil : he shall preserve thy soul.

8 The LORD shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

#### PSALM 122

9 I WAS glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the LORD.

10 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

11 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together :

12 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the LORD, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the LORD.

13 For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

14 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem : they shall prosper that love thee.

15 Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

16 For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

17 Because of the house of the LORD, our God I will seek thy good.

#### PSALM 123

18 UNTO thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens.

19 Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress ; so our eyes wait upon the LORD our God, until that he have mercy upon us.

20 Have mercy upon us, O LORD, have mercy upon us : for we are exceedingly filled with contempt.

21 Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are at ease, and with the contempt of the proud.

### SELECTION 49

#### PSALM 124

1 IF it had not been the LORD who was on our side, now may Israel say ;

2 If it had not been the LORD who was on our side, when men rose up against us :

3 Then they had swallowed us up quick, when their wrath was kindled against us :

4 Then the waters had overwhelmed us, the stream had gone over our soul :

5 Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.

6 Blessed be the LORD, who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.

7 Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers : the snare is broken, and we are escaped.

8 Our help is in the name of the LORD, who made heaven and earth.

#### PSALM 125

9 THEY that trust in the LORD shall be as mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.

10 As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the LORD is round about his people from henceforth even for ever.

## The Psalter

**11** For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

**12** Do good, O LORD, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.

**13** As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the LORD shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: but peace shall be upon Israel.

### PSALM 126

**14** WHEN the LORD turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.

**15** Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, The LORD hath done great things for them.

**16** The LORD hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad.

**17** Turn again our captivity, O LORD, as the streams in the south.

**18** They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

**19** He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

### PSALM 127

**20** EXCEPT the LORD build the house, they labor in vain that build it: except the LORD keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain.

**21** It is vain for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the bread of sorrows: for so he giveth his beloved sleep.

**22** Lo, children are a heritage of the LORD: and the fruit of the womb is his reward.

**23** As arrows are in the hand of a mighty man; so are children of the youth.

**24** Happy is the man that hath his

quiver full of them: they shall not be ashamed, but they shall speak with the enemies in the gate.

### SELECTION 50

#### PSALM 130

**1** OUT of the depths have I cried unto thee, O LORD.

**2** Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

**3** If thou, LORD, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?

**4** But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.

**5** I wait for the LORD, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

**6** My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: I say, more than they that watch for the morning.

**7** Let Israel hope in the LORD: for with the LORD there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

**8** And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

#### PSALM 131

**9** LORD, my heart is not haughty, nor mine eyes lofty: neither do I exercise myself in great matters, or in things too high for me.

**10** Surely I have behaved and quieted myself, as a child that is weaned of his mother: my soul is even as a weaned child.

**11** Let Israel hope in the LORD from henceforth and for ever.

#### PSALM 132

**12** LORD, remember David, and all his afflictions:

**13** How he sware unto the LORD, and vowed unto the mighty God of Jacob;

**14** Surely I will not come into the tabernacle of my house, nor go up into my bed;



## The Psalter

15 I will not give sleep to mine eyes,  
or slumber to mine eyelids,

16 Until I find out a place for the  
LORD, a habitation for the mighty God of  
Jacob.

17 Lo, we heard of it at Ephratah : we  
found it in the fields of the wood.

18 We will go into his tabernacles : we  
will worship at his footstool.

19 Arise, O LORD, into thy rest ; thou,  
and the ark of thy strength.

20 Let thy priests be clothed with  
righteousness ; and let thy saints shout for  
joy.

21 For thy servant David's sake turn  
not away the face of thine anointed.

22 The LORD hath sworn in truth unto  
David ; he will not turn from it ; Of the  
fruit of thy body will I set upon thy  
throne.

23 If thy children will keep my cove-  
nant and my testimony that I shall teach  
them, their children shall also sit upon thy  
throne for evermore.

24 For the LORD hath chosen Zion ; he  
hath desired it for his habitation.

25 This is my rest for ever : here will  
I dwell ; for I have desired it.

26 I will abundantly bless her provi-  
sion : I will satisfy her poor with bread.

27 I will also clothe her priests with  
salvation : and her saints shall shout aloud  
for joy.

28 There will I make the horn of Da-  
vid to bud : I have ordained a lamp for  
mine anointed.

29 His enemies will I clothe with  
shame : but upon himself shall his crown  
flourish.

### SELECTION 51

#### PSALM 133

1 BEHOLD, how good and how pleas-  
ant it is for brethren to dwell together in  
unity !

2 It is like the precious ointment upon

the head, that ran down upon the beard,  
even Aaron's beard : that went down to  
the skirts of his garments ;

3 As the dew of Hermon, and as the  
dew that descended upon the mountains  
of Zion : for there the LORD commanded  
the blessing, even life for evermore.

#### PSALM 134

4 BEHOLD, bless ye the LORD, all ye  
servants of the LORD, which by night  
stand in the house of the LORD.

5 Lift up your hands in the sanctuary,  
and bless the LORD.

6 The LORD that made heaven and  
earth bless thee out of Zion.

#### PSALM 135

7 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise ye  
the name of the LORD ; praise him, O ye  
servants of the LORD.

8 Ye that stand in the house of the  
LORD, in the courts of the house of our  
God,

9 Praise the LORD ; for the LORD is  
good : sing praises unto his name ; for it  
is pleasant.

10 For the LORD hath chosen Jacob  
unto himself, and Israel for his peculiar  
treasure.

11 For I know that the LORD is great,  
and that our Lord is above all gods.

12 Whatsoever the LORD pleased, that  
did he in heaven, and in earth, in the  
seas, and all deep places.

13 He causeth the vapors to ascend  
from the ends of the earth ; he maketh  
lightnings for the rain ; he bringeth the  
wind out of his treasures.

14 Who smote the firstborn of Egypt,  
both of man and beast.

15 Who sent tokens and wonders into  
the midst of thee, O Egypt, upon Pharaoh,  
and upon all his servants.

16 Who smote great nations, and slew  
mighty kings ;

## The Psalter

17 Sihon king of the Amorites, and Og king of Bashan, and all the kingdoms of Canaan :

18 And gave their land for a heritage, a heritage unto Israel his people.

19 Thy name, O LORD, endureth for ever ; and thy memorial, O LORD, throughout all generations.

20 For the LORD will judge his people, and he will repent himself concerning his servants.

21 The idols of the heathen are silver and gold, the work of men's hands.

22 They have mouths, but they speak not ; eyes have they, but they see not ;

23 They have ears, but they hear not ; neither is there any breath in their mouths.

24 They that make them are like unto them : so is every one that trusteth in them.

25 Bless the LORD, O house of Israel : bless the LORD, O house of Aaron :

26 Bless the LORD, O house of Levi : ye that fear the LORD, bless the LORD.

27 Blessed be the LORD out of Zion, which dwelleth at Jerusalem. Praise ye the LORD.

### SELECTION 52

PSALM 136 : 1-9, 23-26

1 O GIVE thanks unto the LORD ; for he is good : for his mercy endureth for ever.

2 O give thanks unto the God of gods : for his mercy endureth for ever.

3 O give thanks to the Lord of lords : for his mercy endureth for ever.

4 To him who alone doeth great wonders : for his mercy endureth for ever.

5 To him that by wisdom made the heavens : for his mercy endureth for ever.

6 To him that stretched out the earth above the waters : for his mercy endureth for ever.

7 To him that made great lights : for his mercy endureth for ever :

8 The sun to rule by day : for his mercy endureth for ever :

9 The moon and stars to rule by night : for his mercy endureth for ever.

10 Who remembered us in our low estate : for his mercy endureth for ever :

11 And hath redeemed us from our enemies : for his mercy endureth for ever.

12 Who giveth food to all flesh : for his mercy endureth for ever.

13 O give thanks unto the God of heaven : for his mercy endureth for ever.

PSALM 137 : 1-6

14 BY the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down, yea, we wept, when we remembered Zion.

15 We hanged our harps upon the willows in the midst thereof.

16 For there they that carried us away captive required of us a song ; and they that wasted us required of us mirth, saying, Sing us one of the songs of Zion.

17 How shall we sing the LORD's song in a strange land ?

18 If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning.

19 If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth ; if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy.

PSALM 138

20 I WILL praise thee with my whole heart : before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

21 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy loving-kindness and for thy truth : for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

22 In the day when I cried thou answeredst me, and strengthenedst me with strength in my soul.

23 All the kings of the earth shall

## The Psalter

praise thee, O LORD, when they hear the words of thy mouth.

**24** Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the LORD: for great is the glory of the LORD.

**25** Though the LORD be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly: but the proud he knoweth afar off.

**26** Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me: thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.

**27** The LORD will perfect that which concerneth me: thy mercy, O LORD, endureth for ever: forsake not the works of thine own hands.

### SELECTION 53

PSALM 139: 1-12, 14-24

**1** O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.

**2** Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thought afar off.

**3** Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

**4** For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O LORD, thou knowest it altogether.

**5** Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

**6** Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

**7** Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

**8** If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

**9** If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

**10** Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

**11** If I say, Surely the darkness shall

cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

**12** Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

**13** I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvellous are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.

**14** My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret, and curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.

**15** Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect; and in thy book all my members were written, which in continuance were fashioned, when as yet there was none of them.

**16** How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!

**17** If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

**18** Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God: depart from me therefore, ye bloody men.

**19** For they speak against thee wickedly, and thine enemies take thy name in vain.

**20** Do not I hate them, O LORD, that hate thee? and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?

**21** I hate them with perfect hatred: I count them mine enemies.

**22** Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:

**23** And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

### SELECTION 54

PSALM 141: 1-3

**1** LORD, I cry unto thee: make haste unto me; give ear unto my voice, when I cry unto thee.

## The Psalter

**2** Let my prayer be set forth before thee as incense ; and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice.

**3** Set a watch, O LORD, before my mouth ; keep the door of my lips.

### PSALM 142

**4** I CRIED unto the LORD with my voice ; with my voice unto the LORD did I make my supplication.

**5** I poured out my complaint before him ; I showed before him my trouble.

**6** When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path. In the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.

**7** I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me : refuge failed me ; no man cared for my soul.

**8** I cried unto thee, O LORD : I said, Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.

**9** Attend unto my cry ; for I am brought very low : deliver me from my persecutors ; for they are stronger than I.

**10** Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name : the righteous shall compass me about ; for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

### PSALM 143 : I-II

**11** HEAR my prayer, O LORD, give ear to my supplications : in thy faithfulness answer me, and in thy righteousness.

**12** And enter not into judgment with thy servant : for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

**13** For the enemy hath persecuted my soul ; he hath smitten my life down to the ground ; he hath made me to dwell in darkness, as those that have been long dead.

**14** Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me ; my heart within me is desolate,

**15** I remember the days of old ; I meditate on all thy works ; I muse on the work of thy hands.

**16** I stretch forth my hands unto thee : my soul thirsteth after thee, as a thirsty land.

**17** Hear me speedily, O LORD ; my spirit faileth : hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

**18** Cause me to hear thy loving-kindness in the morning ; for in thee do I trust : cause me to know the way wherein I should walk ; for I lift up my soul unto thee.

**19** Deliver me, O LORD, from mine enemies : I flee unto thee to hide me.

**20** Teach me to do thy will ; for thou art my God : thy Spirit is good ; lead me into the land of uprightness.

**21** Quicken me, O LORD, for thy name's sake : for thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

## SELECTION 55

### PSALM 144

**1** BLESSED be the LORD my strength, which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight :

**2** My goodness, and my fortress ; my high tower, and my deliverer ; my shield, and he in whom I trust ; who subdueth my people under me.

**3** LORD, what is man, that thou takest knowledge of him ! or the son of man, that thou makest account of him !

**4** Man is like to vanity : his days are as a shadow that passeth away.

**5** Bow thy heavens, O LORD, and come down : touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.

**6** Cast forth lightning, and scatter them : shoot out thine arrows, and destroy them.

**7** Send thine hand from above ; rid



## The Psalter

me, and deliver me out of great waters, from the hand of strange children ;

8 Whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of falsehood.

9 I will sing a new song unto thee, O God : upon a psaltery and an instrument of ten strings will I sing praises unto thee.

10 It is he that giveth salvation unto kings : who delivereth David his servant from the hurtful sword.

11 Rid me, and deliver me from the hand of strange children, whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of falsehood :

12 That our sons may be as plants grown up in their youth ; that our daughters may be as corner stones, polished after the similitude of a palace :

13 That our garners may be full, affording all manner of store ; that our sheep may bring forth thousands and ten thousands in our streets :

14 That our oxen may be strong to labor ; that there be no breaking in, nor going out ; that there be no complaining in our streets.

15 Happy is that people, that is in such a case : yea, happy is that people, whose God is the LORD.

### PSALM 146

16 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise the LORD, O my soul.

17 While I live will I praise the LORD : I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

18 Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

19 His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth ; in that very day his thoughts perish.

20 Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the LORD his God :

21 Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is : which keepeth truth for ever :

22 Which executeth judgment for the oppressed : which giveth food to the hungry. The LORD looseth the prisoners :

23 The LORD openeth the eyes of the blind : the LORD raiseth them that are bowed down : the LORD loveth the righteous :

24 The LORD preserveth the strangers ; he relieveth the fatherless and widow : but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

25 The LORD shall reign for ever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the LORD.

## SELECTION 56

### PSALM 145

1 I WILL extol thee, my God, O King ; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

2 Every day will I bless thee ; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

3 Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised ; and his greatness is unsearchable.

4 One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

5 I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

6 And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts : and I will declare thy greatness.

7 They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

8 The LORD is gracious, and full of compassion ; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

9 The LORD is good to all : and his tender mercies are over all his works.

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10 All thy works shall praise thee, O LORD; and thy saints shall bless thee.

11 They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

12 To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

13 Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

14 The LORD upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

15 The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

16 Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

17 The LORD is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

18 The LORD is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

19 He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

20 The LORD preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.

21 My mouth shall speak the praise of the LORD: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

### SELECTION 57

#### PSALM 147

1 PRAISE ye the LORD: for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

2 The LORD doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

3 He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds,

4 He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names.

5 Great is our Lord, and of great power: his understanding is infinite.

6 The LORD lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

7 Sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God:

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

9 He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

10 He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.

11 The LORD taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.

12 Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

13 For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

14 He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

15 He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

16 He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.

17 He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

18 He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

19 He sheweth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.

20 He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for his judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the LORD.

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## SELECTION 58

### PSALM 148

1 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise ye the LORD from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

2 Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

3 Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

4 Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

5 Let them praise the name of the LORD: for he commanded, and they were created.

6 He hath also stablished them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

7 Praise the LORD from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:

8 Fire, and hail; snow, and vapors; stormy wind fulfilling his word:

9 Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

10 Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

11 Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

12 Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

13 Let them praise the name of the LORD: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

14 He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints; even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye the LORD.

### PSALM 149

15 PRAISE ye the LORD. Sing unto the LORD a new song, and his praise in the congregation of saints.

16 Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.

17 Let them praise his name in the dance: let them sing praises unto him with the timbrel and harp.

18 For the LORD taketh pleasure in his people: he will beautify the meek with salvation.

19 Let the saints be joyful in glory: let them sing aloud upon their beds.

20 Let the high praises of God be in their mouth, and a twoedged sword in their hand;

21 To execute vengeance upon the heathen, and punishments upon the people;

22 To bind their kings with chains, and their nobles with fetters of iron;

23 To execute upon them the judgment written: this honor have all his saints. Praise ye the LORD.

### PSALM 150

24 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

25 Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

26 Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.

27 Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

28 Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

29 Let everything that hath breath praise the LORD. Praise ye the LORD.

## SELECTION 59

(For Good Friday)

### PSALM 22: 1-8, 11-31

1 MY God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? why art thou so far from

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helping me, and from the words of my roaring?

2 O my God, I cry in the daytime, but thou hearest not; and in the night season, and am not silent.

3 But thou art holy, O thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel.

4 Our fathers trusted in thee: they trusted, and thou didst deliver them.

5 They cried unto thee, and were delivered: they trusted in thee, and were not confounded.

6 But I am a worm, and no man; a reproach of men, and despised of the people.

7 All they that see me laugh me to scorn: they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, saying,

8 He trusted on the LORD that he would deliver him: let him deliver him, seeing he delighted in him.

9 Be not far from me; for trouble is near; for there is none to help.

10 Many bulls have compassed me: strong bulls of Bashan have beset me round.

11 They gaped upon me with their mouths, as a ravening and a roaring lion.

12 I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint: my heart is like wax; it is melted in the midst of my bowels.

13 My strength is dried up like a pottersherd; and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws; and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

14 For dogs have compassed me: the assembly of the wicked have inclosed me: they pierced my hands and my feet.

15 I may tell all my bones: they look and stare upon me.

16 They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture.

17 But be not thou far from me, O LORD: O my strength, haste thee to help me.

18 Deliver my soul from the sword; my darling from the power of the dog.

19 Save me from the lion's mouth: for thou hast heard me from the horns of the unicorns.

20 I will declare thy name unto my brethren: in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.

21 Ye that fear the LORD, praise him; all ye the seed of Jacob, glorify him; and fear him, all ye the seed of Israel.

22 For he hath not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted; neither hath he hid his face from him; but when he cried unto him, he heard.

23 My praise shall be of thee in the great congregation: I will pay my vows before them that fear him.

24 The meek shall eat and be satisfied: they shall praise the LORD that seek him: your heart shall live for ever.

25 All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the LORD: and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee.

26 For the kingdom is the LORD's: and he is the governor among the nations.

27 All they that be fat upon earth shall eat and worship: all they that go down to the dust shall bow before him: and none can keep alive his own soul.

28 A seed shall serve him; it shall be accounted to the LORD for a generation.

29 They shall come, and shall declare his righteousness unto a people that shall be born, that he hath done this.

### SELECTION 60

(For Good Friday)

PSALM 69: 1-21, 29-36.

1 SAVE me, O God; for the waters are come in unto my soul.

2 I sink in deep mire, where there is no standing; I am come into deep waters, where the floods overflow me.



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3 I am weary of my crying ; my throat is dried : mine eyes fail while I wait for my God.

4 They that hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of mine head : they that would destroy me, being mine enemies wrongfully, are mighty : then I restored that which I took not away.

5 O God, thou knowest my foolishness ; and my sins are not hid from thee.

6 Let not them that wait on thee, O Lord God of hosts, be ashamed for my sake : let not those that seek thee be confounded for my sake, O God of Israel.

7 Because for thy sake I have borne reproach ; shame hath covered my face.

8 I am become a stranger unto my brethren, and an alien unto my mother's children.

9 For the zeal of thine house hath eaten me up ; and the reproaches of them that reproached thee are fallen upon me.

10 When I wept, and chastened my soul with fasting, that was to my reproach.

11 I made sackcloth also my garment ; and I became a proverb to them.

12 They that sit in the gate speak against me ; and I was the song of the drunkards.

13 But as for me, my prayer is unto thee, O LORD, in an acceptable time : O God, in the multitude of thy mercy hear me, in the truth of thy salvation.

14 Deliver me out of the mire, and let me not sink : let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters.

15 Let not the waterflood overflow me, neither let the deep swallow me up, and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me.

16 Hear me, O LORD ; for thy loving-kindness is good : turn unto me according to the multitude of thy tender mercies.

17 And hide not thy face from thy servant ; for I am in trouble ; hear me speedily.

18 Draw nigh unto my soul, and redeem it : deliver me because of mine enemies.

19 Thou hast known my reproach, and my shame, and my dishonour : mine adversaries are all before thee.

20 Reproach hath broken my heart ; and I am full of heaviness : and I looked for some to take pity, but there was none ; and for comforters, but I found none.

21 They gave me also gall for my meat ; and in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.

22 But I am poor and sorrowful : let thy salvation, O God, set me up on high.

23 I will praise the name of God with a song, and will magnify him with thanksgiving.

24 This also shall please the LORD better than an ox or bullock that hath horns and hoofs.

25 The humble shall see this, and be glad : and your heart shall live that seek God.

26 For the LORD heareth the poor, and despiseth not his prisoners.

27 Let the heaven and earth praise him, the seas, and every thing that moveth therein.

28 For God will save Zion, and will build the cities of Judah : that they may dwell there, and have it in possession.

29 The seed also of his servants shall inherit it : and they that love his name shall dwell therein.

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GLORY be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. Amen.

# The Psalter

1

William Russell (1777-1813)



2

Sir Joseph Barnby (1838-1896)



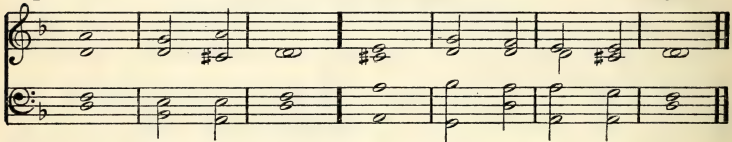
3

Gregorian: arr. by Tallis.



4

Gregorian



5

Hart



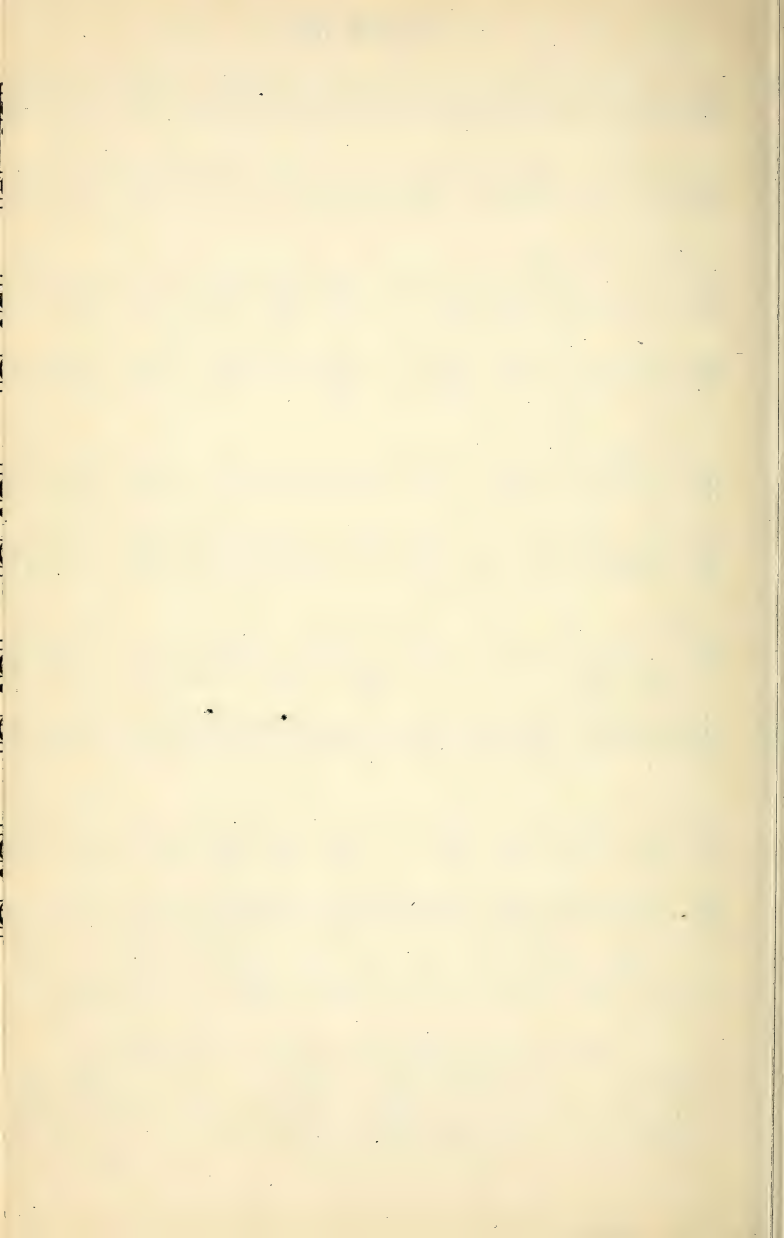
Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | *Son* || *and* | to the | *Holy* | *Ghost* ;  
As it was in the beginning \* is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without |  
end · = | *A* · = | *men*.

The following Selections may be read as appropriate for certain days:

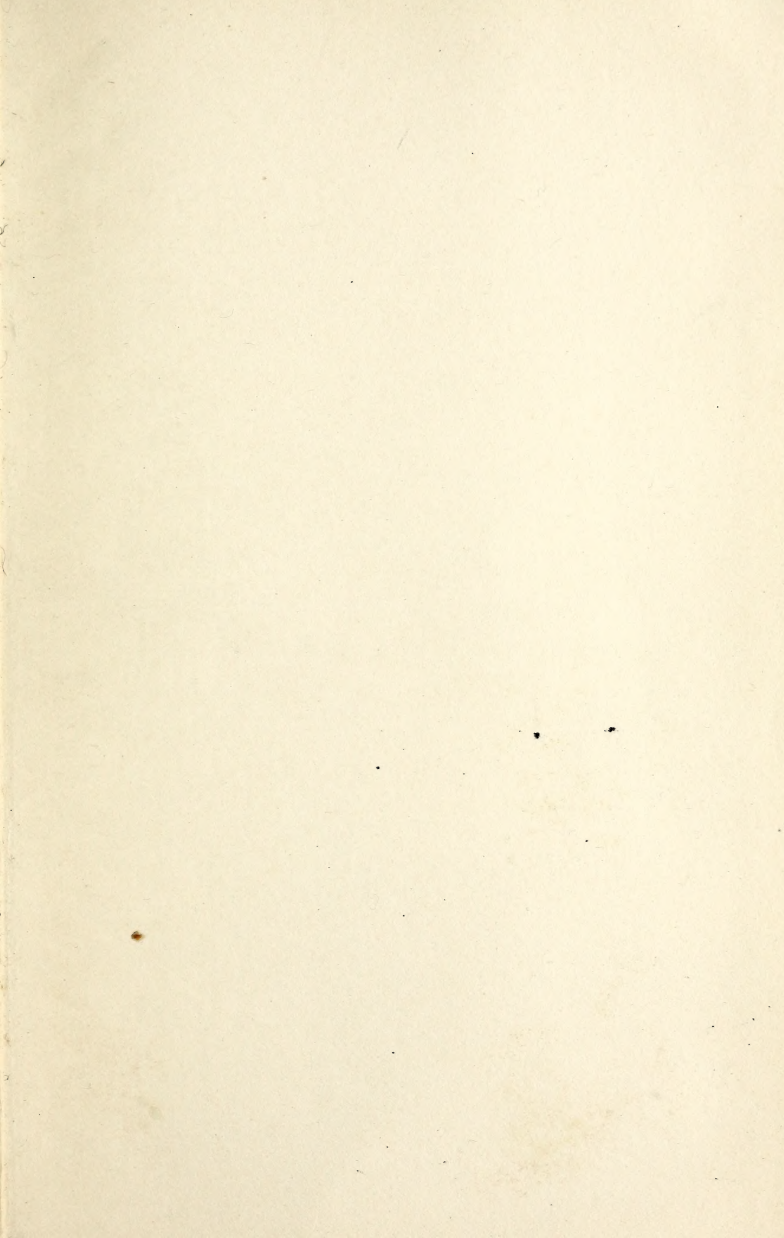
New Year's Day . . . . . 8, 13, 37, 38  
Good Friday . . . . . 59, 60  
Easter Day . . . . . 23, 34, 44  
Thanksgiving Day . . . . . 21, 35, 38, 39, 57, 58  
Advent . . . . . 50  
Christmas Day . . . . . 25, 31

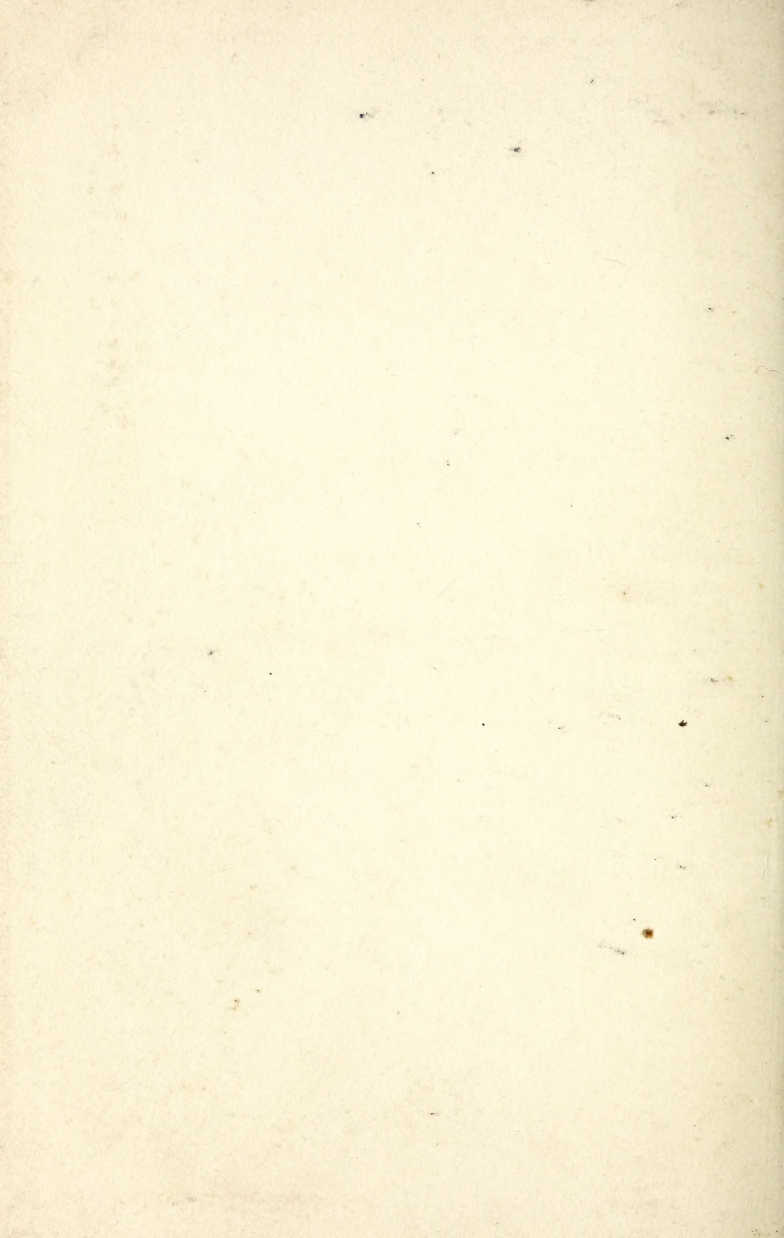
The End of the Year . . . . . 32  
A Day of Humiliation . . . . . 18, 28  
Church Occasions . . . . . 17, 29, 42, 51  
Missions . . . . . 25, 35, 42  
National Days . . . . . 55, 56, 57  
In Time of Trouble . . . . . 7, 14, 27, 33, 54











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